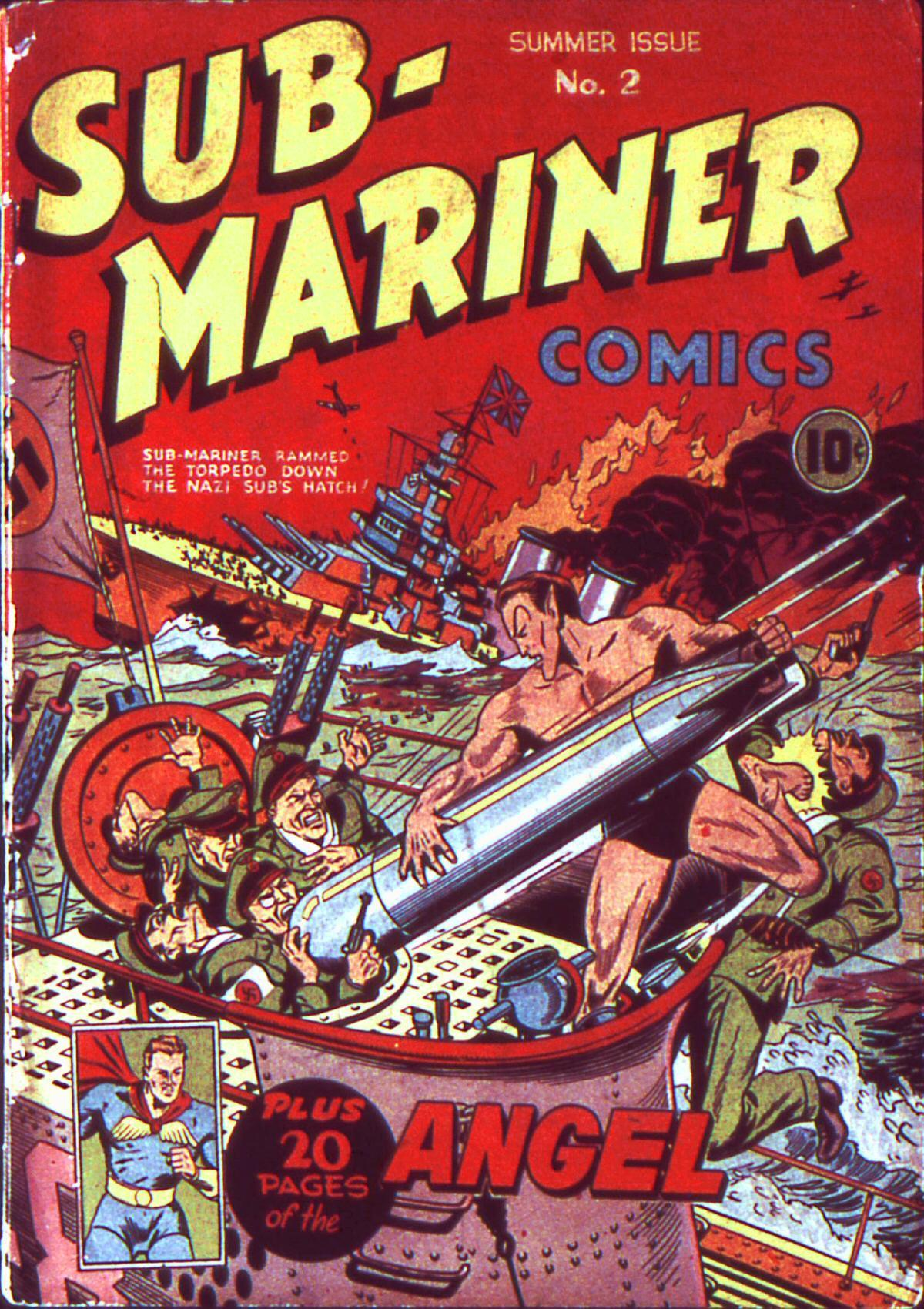
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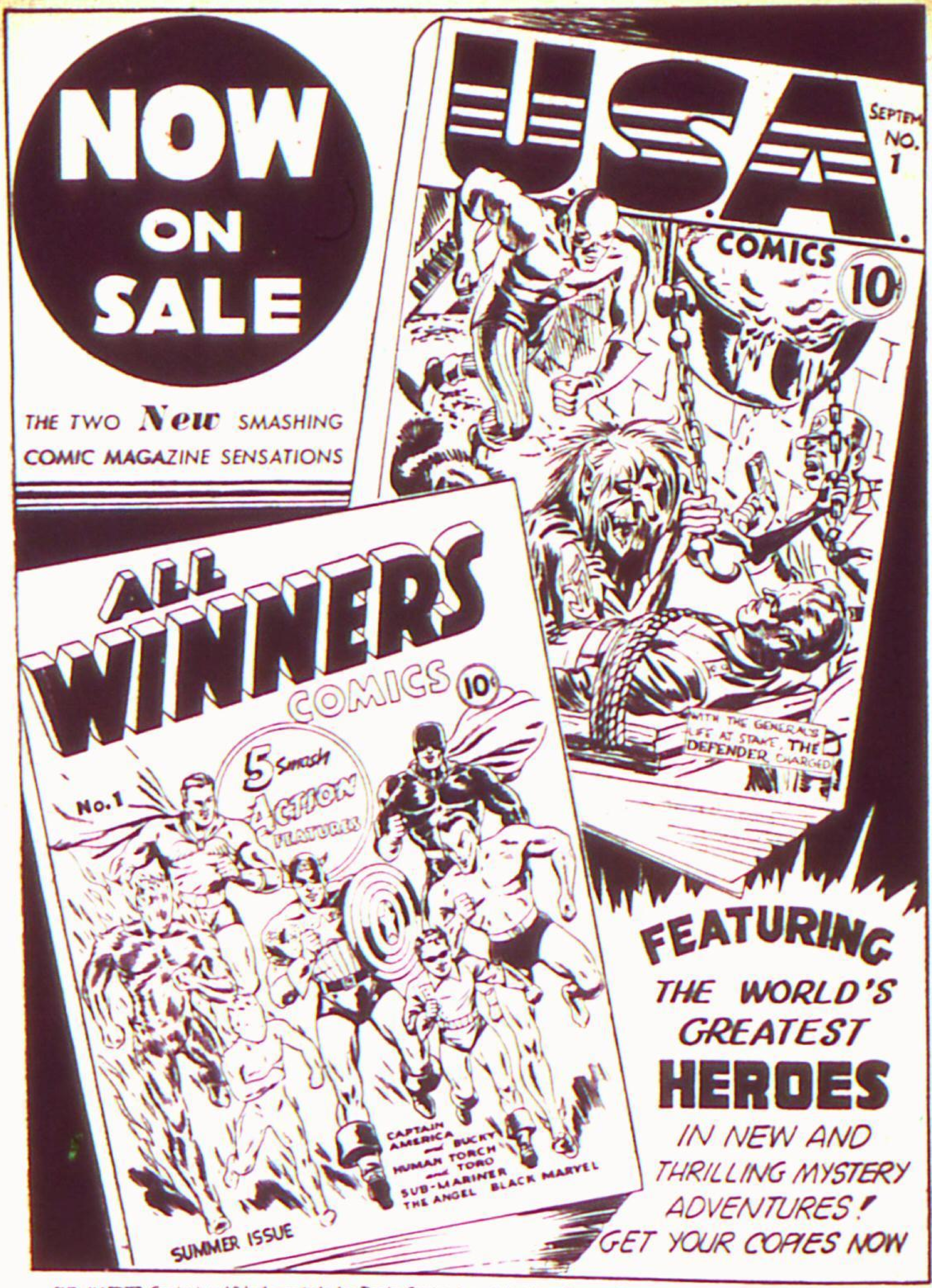
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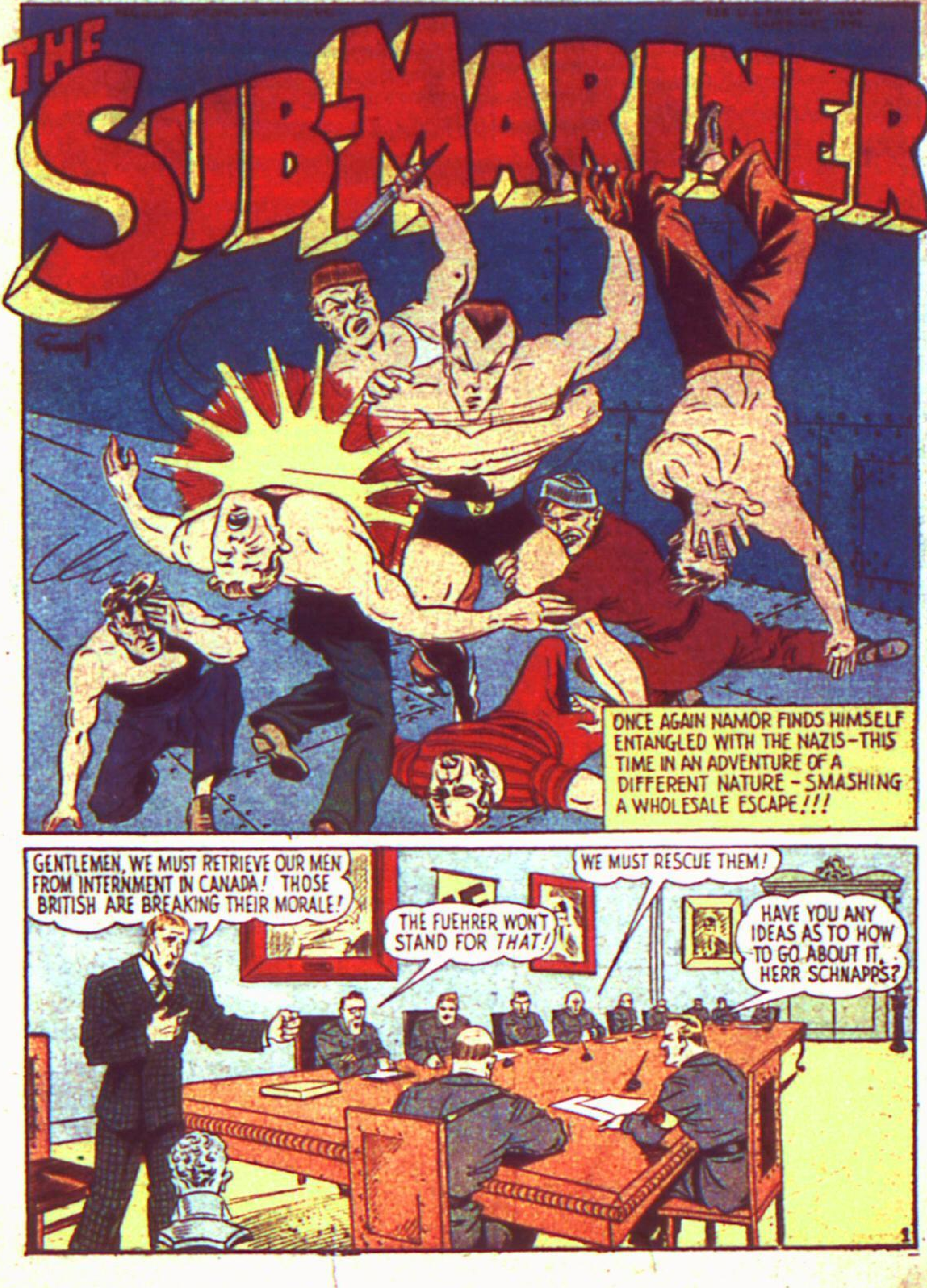
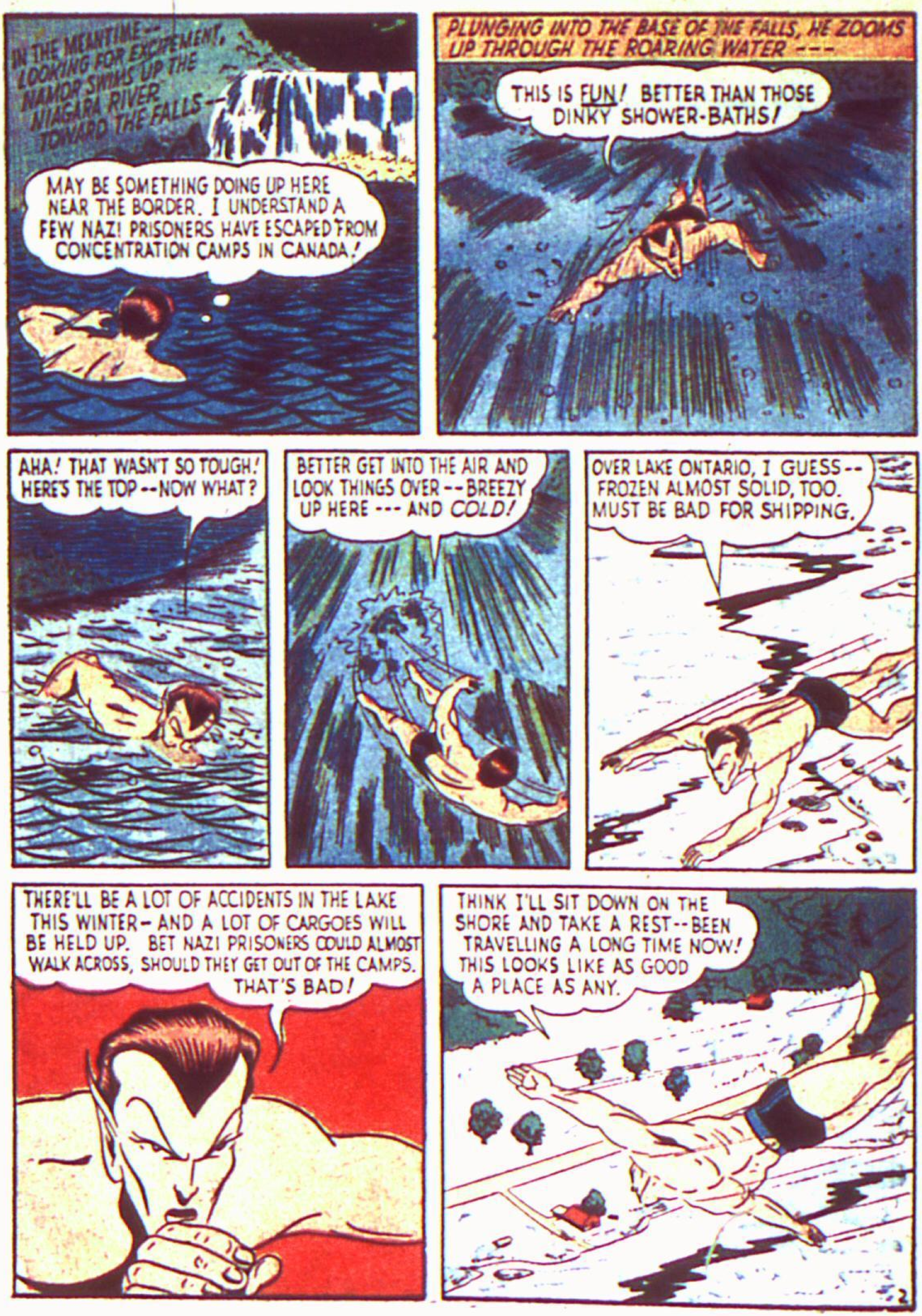
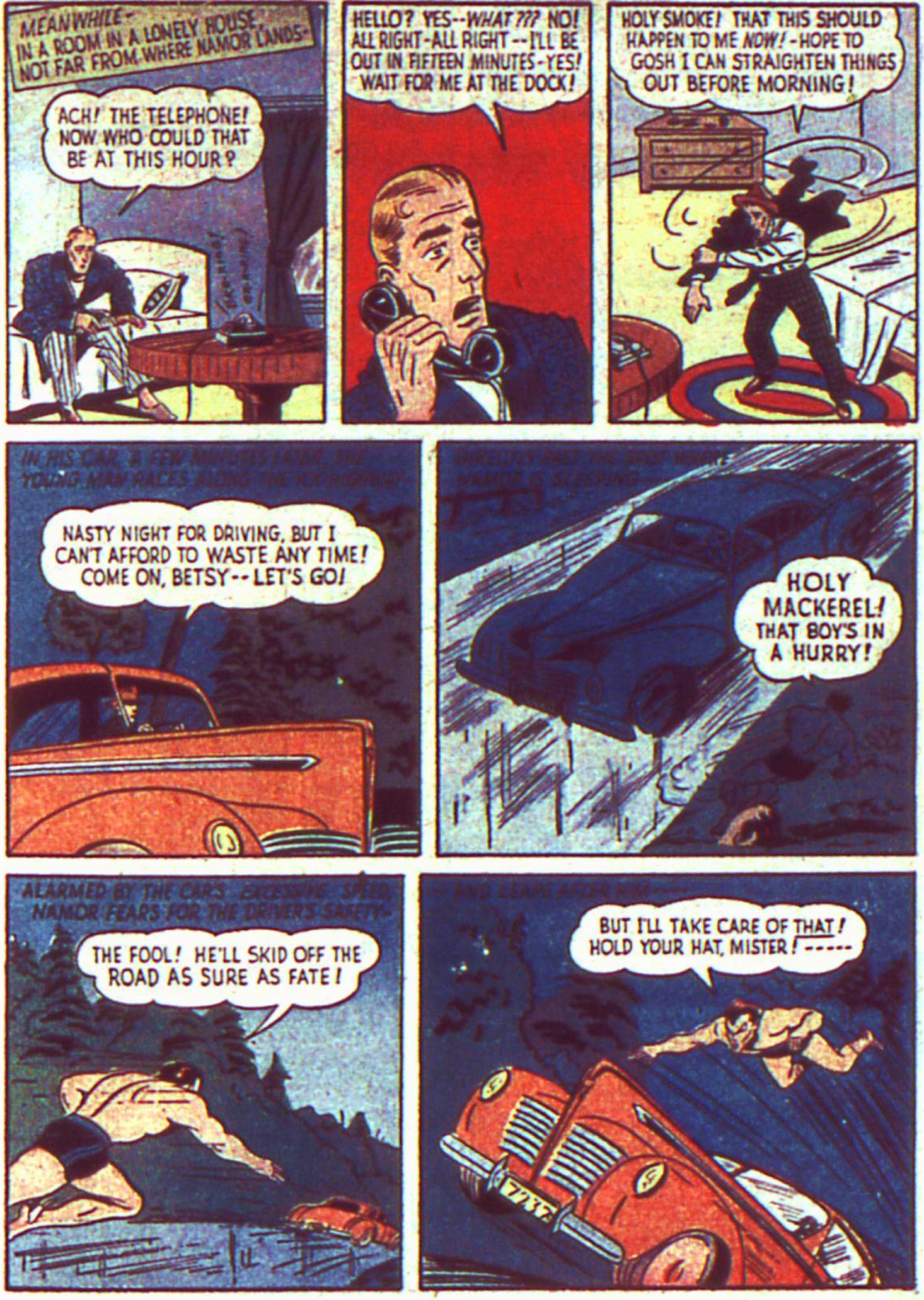
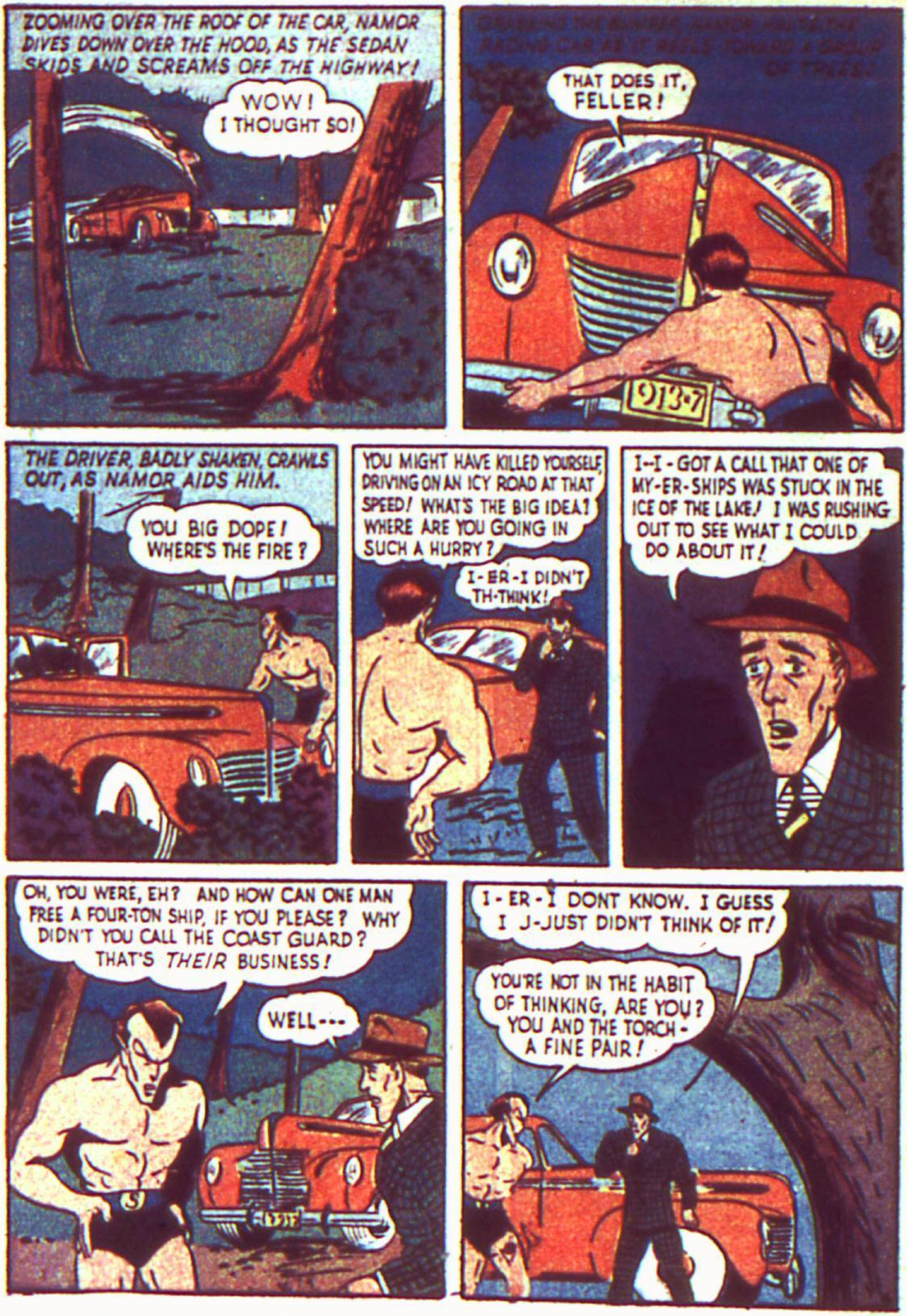
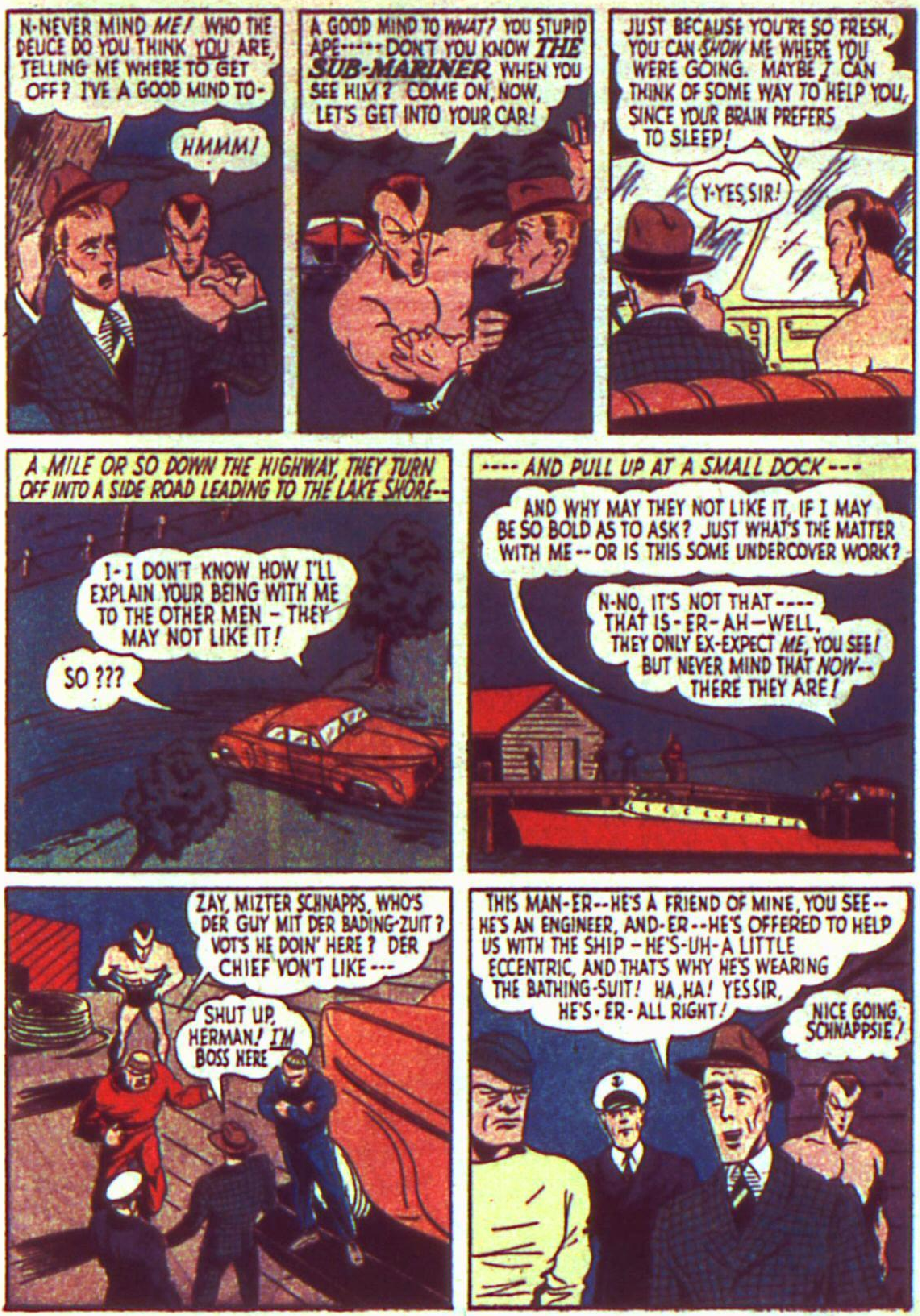
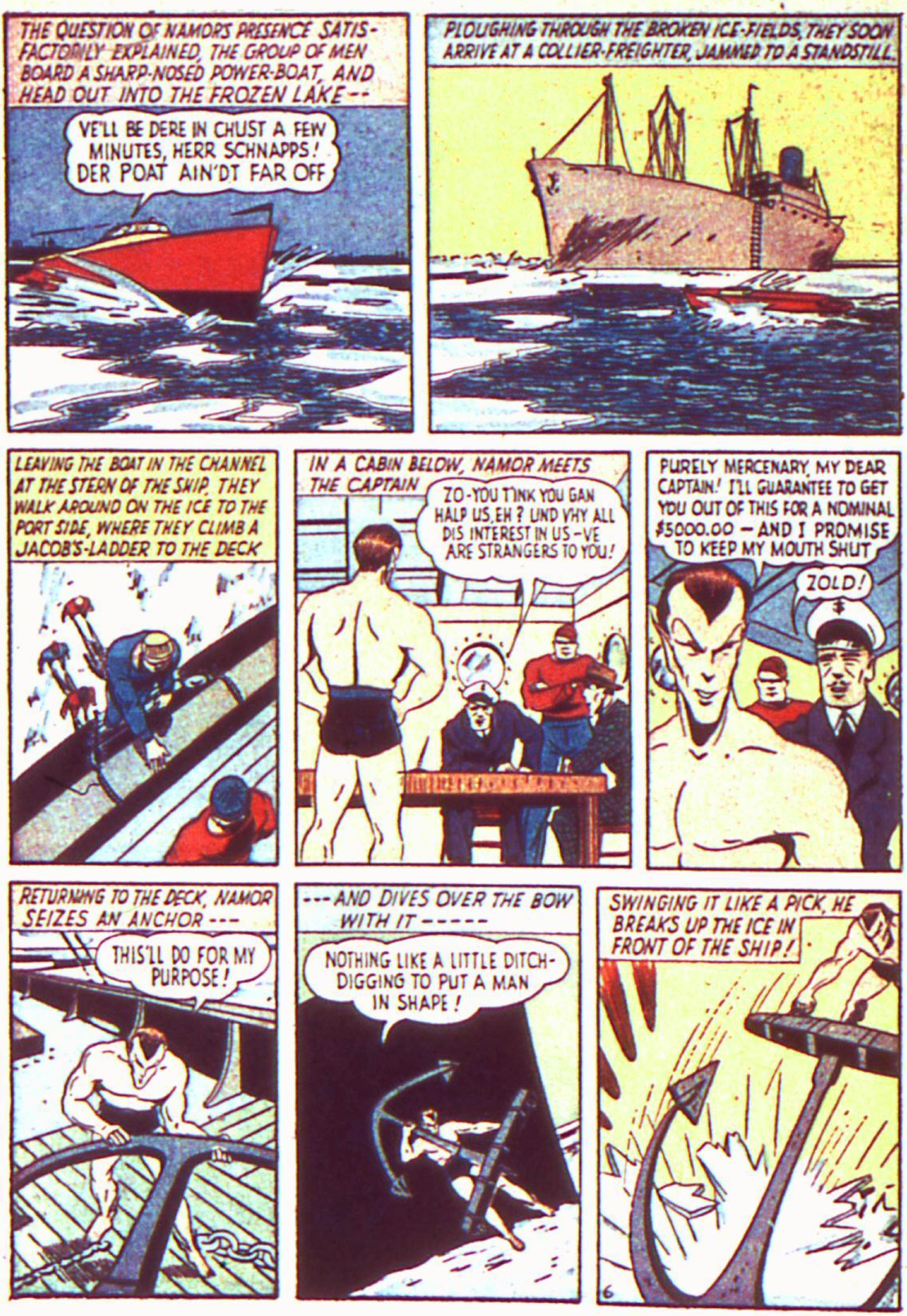

THE SUB-MARINER
ONCE AGAIN NAMOR FINDS HIMSELF ENTANGLED WITH THE NAZIS—THIS TIME IN AN ADVENTURE OF A DIFFERENT NATURE—SMASHING A WHOLESALE ESCAPE!!!
GENTLEMEN, WE MUST RETRIEVE OUR MEN FROM INTERNMENT IN CANADA! THOSE BRITISH ARE BREAKING THEIR MORALE!
THE FUEHRER WON'T STAND FOR *THAT*!
WE MUST RESCUE THEM!
HAVE YOU ANY IDEAS AS TO HOW TO GO ABOUT IT, HERR SCHNAPPS?

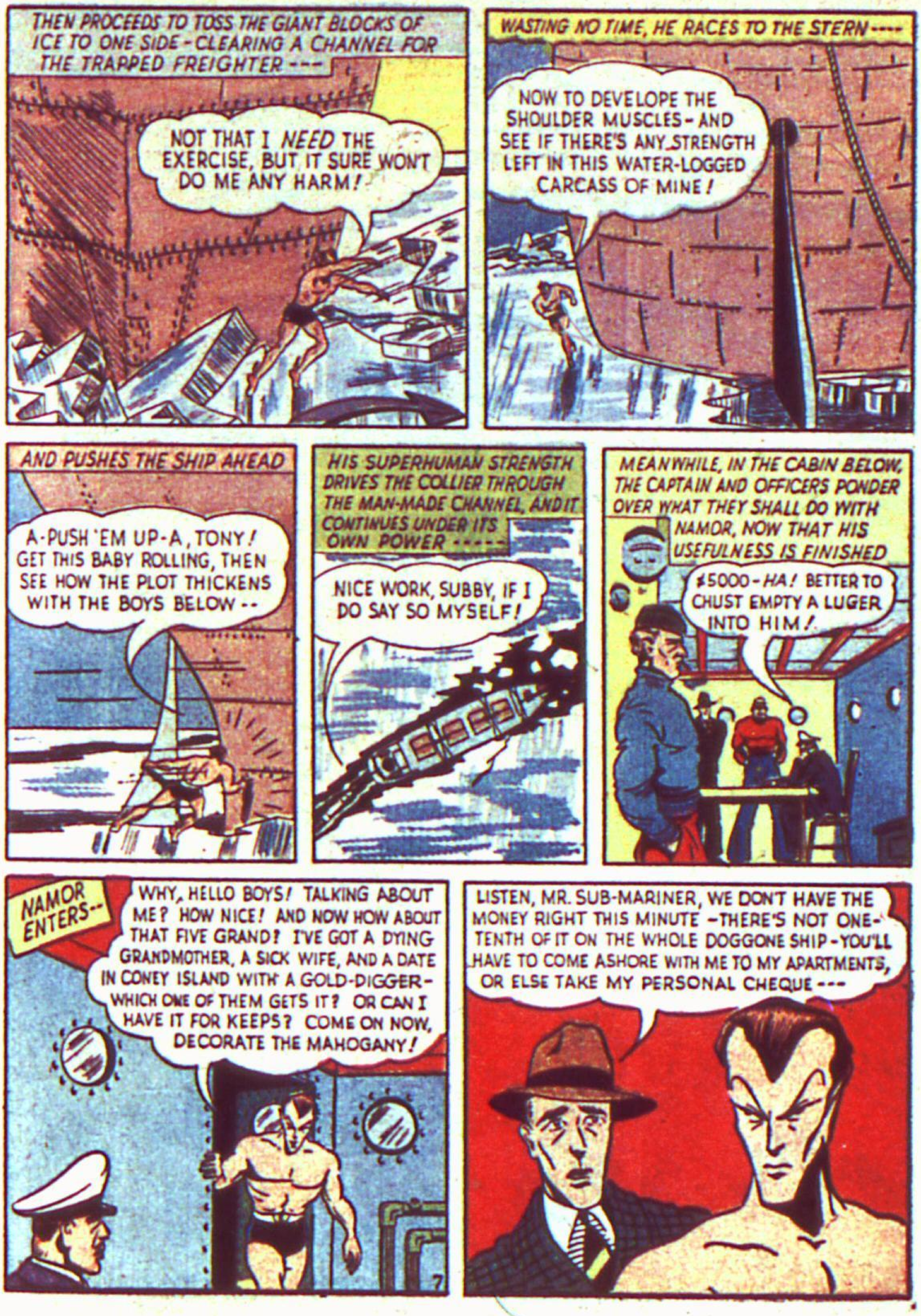

IN THE MEANTIME-- LOOKING FOR EXCITEMENT, NAMOR SWIMS UP THE NIAGARA RIVER TOWARD THE FALLS--
MAY BE SOMETHING DOING UP HERE NEAR THE BORDER. I UNDERSTAND A FEW NAZI PRISONERS HAVE ESCAPED FROM CONCENTRATION CAMPS IN CANADA!
PLUNGING INTO THE BASE OF THE FALLS, HE ZOOMS UP THROUGH THE ROARING WATER ---
THIS IS FUN! BETTER THAN THOSE DINKY SHOWER-BATHS!
AHA! THAT WASN'T SO TOUGH! HERE'S THE TOP --NOW WHAT?
BETTER GET INTO THE AIR AND LOOK THINGS OVER --BREEZY UP HERE --- AND COLD!
OVER LAKE ONTARIO, I GUESS-- FROZEN ALMOST SOLID, TOO. MUST BE BAD FOR SHIPPING.
THERE'LL BE A LOT OF ACCIDENTS IN THE LAKE THIS WINTER- AND A LOT OF CARGOES WILL BE HELD UP. BET NAZI PRISONERS COULD ALMOST WALK ACROSS, SHOULD THEY GET OUT OF THE CAMPS. THAT'S BAD!
THINK I'LL SIT DOWN ON THE SHORE AND TAKE A REST--BEEN TRAVELLING A LONG TIME NOW! THIS LOOKS LIKE AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY.

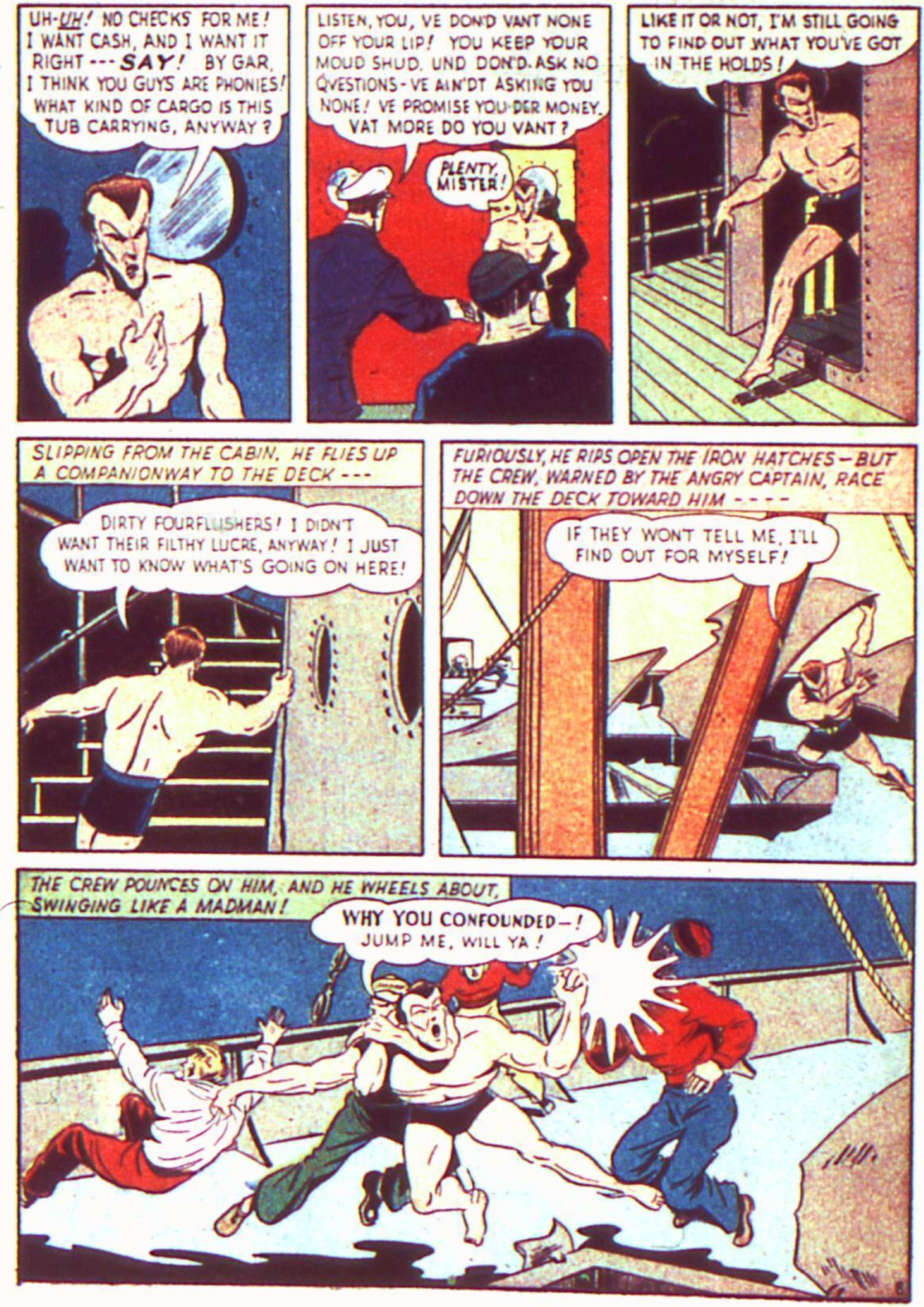

MEANWHILE - IN A ROOM IN A LONELY HOUSE, NOT FAR FROM WHERE NAMOR LANDS-
ACH! THE TELEPHONE! NOW WHO COULD THAT BE AT THIS HOUR?
HELLO? YES--WHAT??? NO! ALL RIGHT-ALL RIGHT--I'LL BE OUT IN FIFTEEN MINUTES-YES! WAIT FOR ME AT THE DOCK!
HOLY SMOKE! THAT THIS SHOULD HAPPEN TO ME NOW! -HOPE TO GOSH I CAN STRAIGHTEN THINGS OUT BEFORE MORNING!
IN HIS CAR, A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE YOUNG MAN RACES ALONG THE [illegible] HIGHWAY
NASTY NIGHT FOR DRIVING, BUT I CAN'T AFFORD TO WASTE ANY TIME! COME ON, BETSY--LET'S GO!
DIRECTLY PAST THE SPOT WHERE NAMOR IS SLEEPING
HOLY MACKEREL! THAT BOY'S IN A HURRY!
ALARMED BY THE CAR'S EXCESSIVE SPEED NAMOR FEARS FOR THE DRIVER'S SAFETY-
THE FOOL! HE'LL SKID OFF THE ROAD AS SURE AS FATE!
-- AND LEAPS AFTER HIM -----
BUT I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT! HOLD YOUR HAT, MISTER! -----
7232

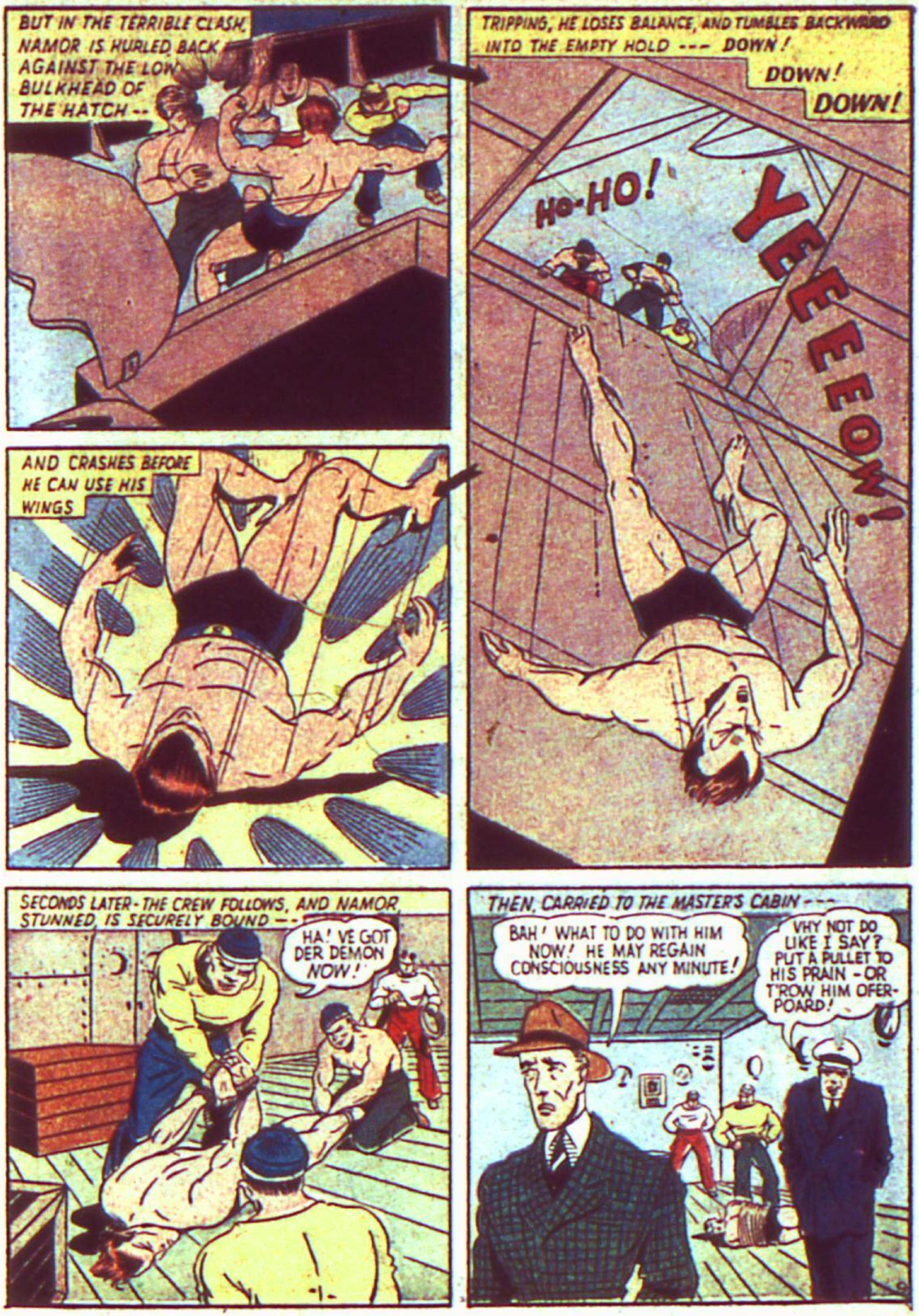

ZOOMING OVER THE ROOF OF THE CAR, NAMOR DIVES DOWN OVER THE HOOD, AS THE SEDAN SKIDS AND SCREAMS OFF THE HIGHWAY!
WOW! I THOUGHT SO!
GRABBING THE BUMPER, NAMOR HALTS THE RACING CAR AS IT REELS TOWARD A GROUP OF TREES!
THAT DOES IT, FELLER!
913-7
THE DRIVER, BADLY SHAKEN, CRAWLS OUT, AS NAMOR AIDS HIM.
YOU BIG DOPE! WHERE'S THE FIRE?
YOU MIGHT HAVE KILLED YOURSELF, DRIVING ON AN ICY ROAD AT THAT SPEED! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA! WHERE ARE YOU GOING IN SUCH A HURRY?
I-ER-I DIDN'T TH-THINK!
I--I-GOT A CALL THAT ONE OF MY-ER-SHIPS WAS STUCK IN THE ICE OF THE LAKE! I WAS RUSHING OUT TO SEE WHAT I COULD DO ABOUT IT!
OH, YOU WERE, EH? AND HOW CAN ONE MAN FREE A FOUR-TON SHIP, IF YOU PLEASE? WHY DIDN'T YOU CALL THE COAST GUARD? THAT'S THEIR BUSINESS!
WELL---
S
I-ER-I DONT KNOW. I GUESS I J-JUST DIDN'T THINK OF IT!
YOU'RE NOT IN THE HABIT OF THINKING, ARE YOU? YOU AND THE TORCH-A FINE PAIR!

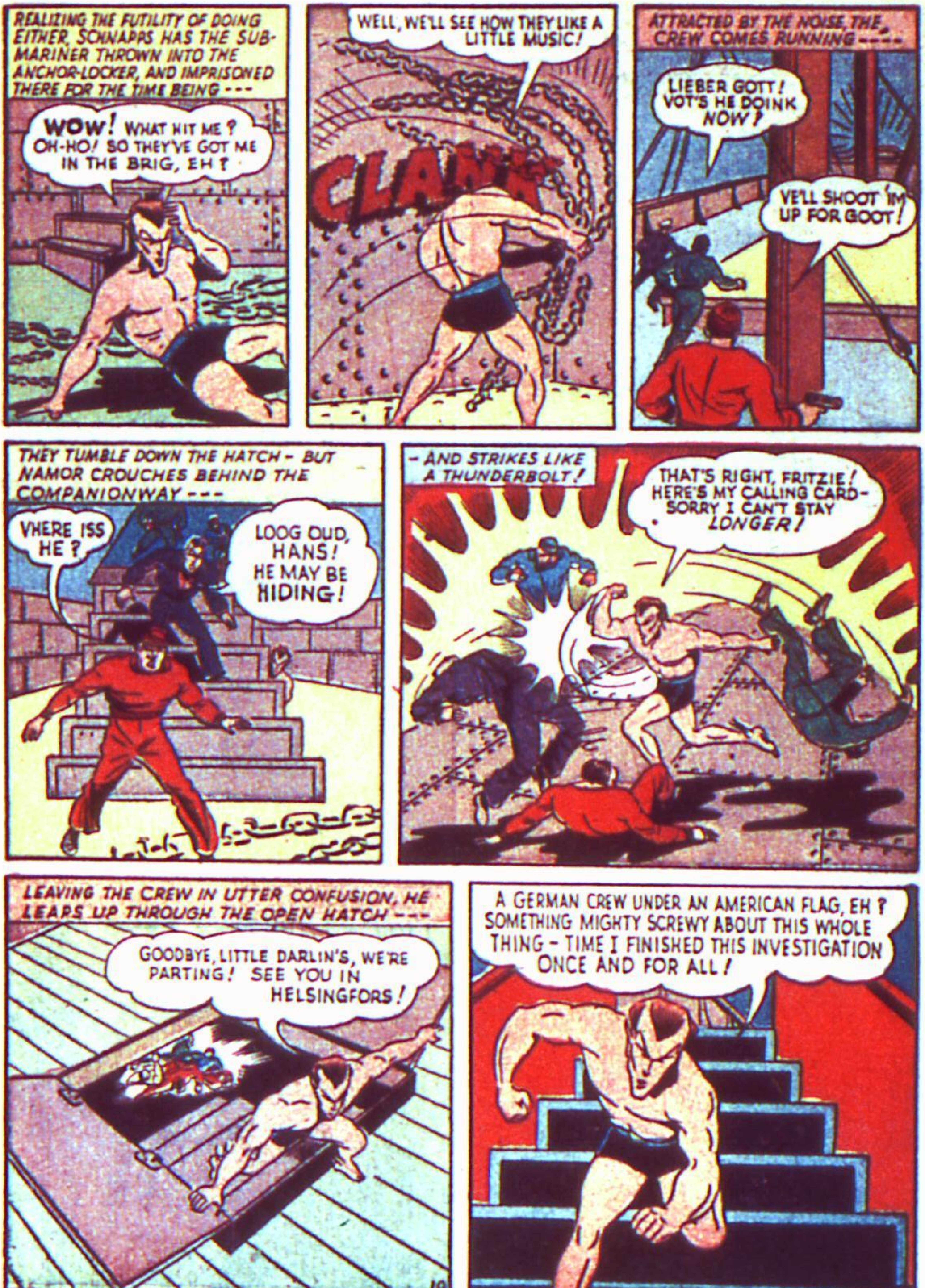

N-NEVER MIND *ME!* WHO THE DEUCE DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, TELLING ME WHERE TO GET OFF? I'VE A GOOD MIND TO-
HMMM!
A GOOD MIND TO *WHAT?* YOU STUPID APE----DON'T YOU KNOW ***THE SUB-MARINER*** WHEN YOU SEE HIM? COME ON, NOW, LET'S GET INTO YOUR CAR!
JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE SO FRESH, YOU CAN *SHOW* ME WHERE YOU WERE GOING. MAYBE *I* CAN THINK OF SOME WAY TO HELP YOU, SINCE YOUR BRAIN PREFERS TO SLEEP!
Y-YES, SIR!
A MILE OR SO DOWN THE HIGHWAY, THEY TURN OFF INTO A SIDE ROAD LEADING TO THE LAKE SHORE--
I-I DON'T KNOW HOW I'LL EXPLAIN YOUR BEING WITH ME TO THE OTHER MEN - THEY MAY NOT LIKE IT!
SO ???
---- AND PULL UP AT A SMALL DOCK ---
AND WHY MAY THEY NOT LIKE IT, IF I MAY BE SO BOLD AS TO ASK? JUST WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME -- OR IS THIS SOME UNDERCOVER WORK?
N-NO, IT'S NOT THAT---- THAT IS-ER-AH-WELL, THEY ONLY EX-EXPECT *ME*, YOU SEE! BUT NEVER MIND THAT *NOW*-- THERE THEY ARE!
ZAY, MIZTER SCHNAPPS, WHO'S DER GUY MIT DER BADING-ZUIT? VOT'S HE DOIN' HERE? DER CHIEF VON'T LIKE---
SHUT UP, HERMAN! *I'M* BOSS HERE
THIS MAN-ER--HE'S A FRIEND OF MINE, YOU SEE-- HE'S AN ENGINEER, AND-ER--HE'S OFFERED TO HELP US WITH THE SHIP - HE'S-UH-A LITTLE ECCENTRIC, AND THAT'S WHY HE'S WEARING THE BATHING-SUIT! HA, HA! YESSIR, HE'S-ER-ALL RIGHT!
NICE GOING, SCHNAPPSIE!

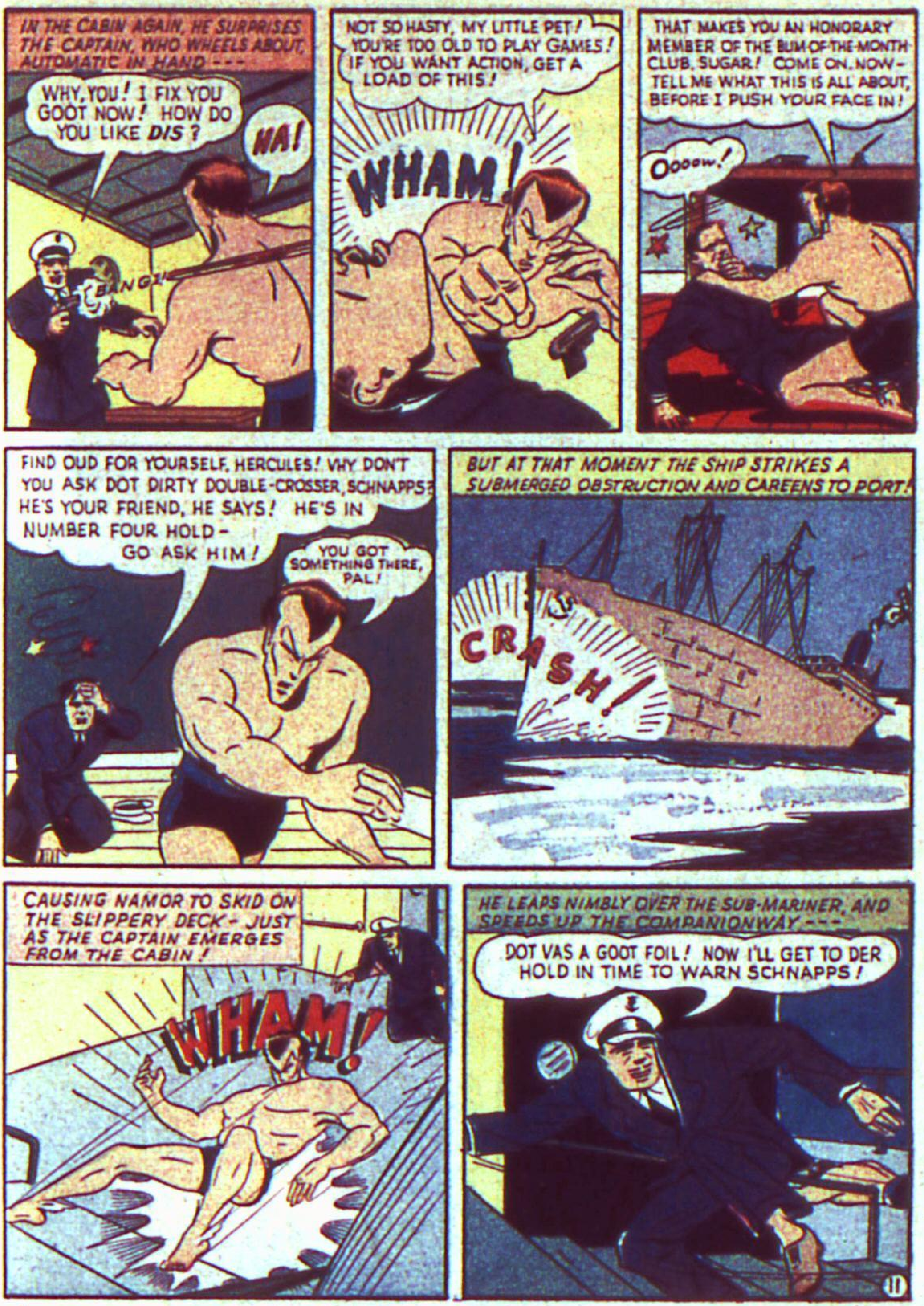

THE QUESTION OF NAMOR'S PRESENCE SATISFACTORILY EXPLAINED, THE GROUP OF MEN BOARD A SHARP-NOSED POWER-BOAT, AND HEAD OUT INTO THE FROZEN LAKE --
VE'LL BE DERE IN CHUST A FEW MINUTES, HERR SCHNAPPS! DER POAT AIN'DT FAR OFF
PLOUGHING THROUGH THE BROKEN ICE-FIELDS, THEY SOON ARRIVE AT A COLLIER-FREIGHTER, JAMMED TO A STANDSTILL.
LEAVING THE BOAT IN THE CHANNEL AT THE STERN OF THE SHIP, THEY WALK AROUND ON THE ICE TO THE PORT SIDE, WHERE THEY CLIMB A JACOB'S-LADDER TO THE DECK
IN A CABIN BELOW, NAMOR MEETS THE CAPTAIN
ZO-YOU T'INK YOU GAN HALP US, EH? UND VHY ALL DIS INTEREST IN US-VE ARE STRANGERS TO YOU!
PURELY MERCENARY, MY DEAR CAPTAIN! I'LL GUARANTEE TO GET YOU OUT OF THIS FOR A NOMINAL $5000.00 — AND I PROMISE TO KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT
ZOLD!
RETURNING TO THE DECK, NAMOR SEIZES AN ANCHOR ---
THIS'LL DO FOR MY PURPOSE!
--- AND DIVES OVER THE BOW WITH IT -----
NOTHING LIKE A LITTLE DITCH-DIGGING TO PUT A MAN IN SHAPE!
SWINGING IT LIKE A PICK, HE BREAKS UP THE ICE IN FRONT OF THE SHIP!
6

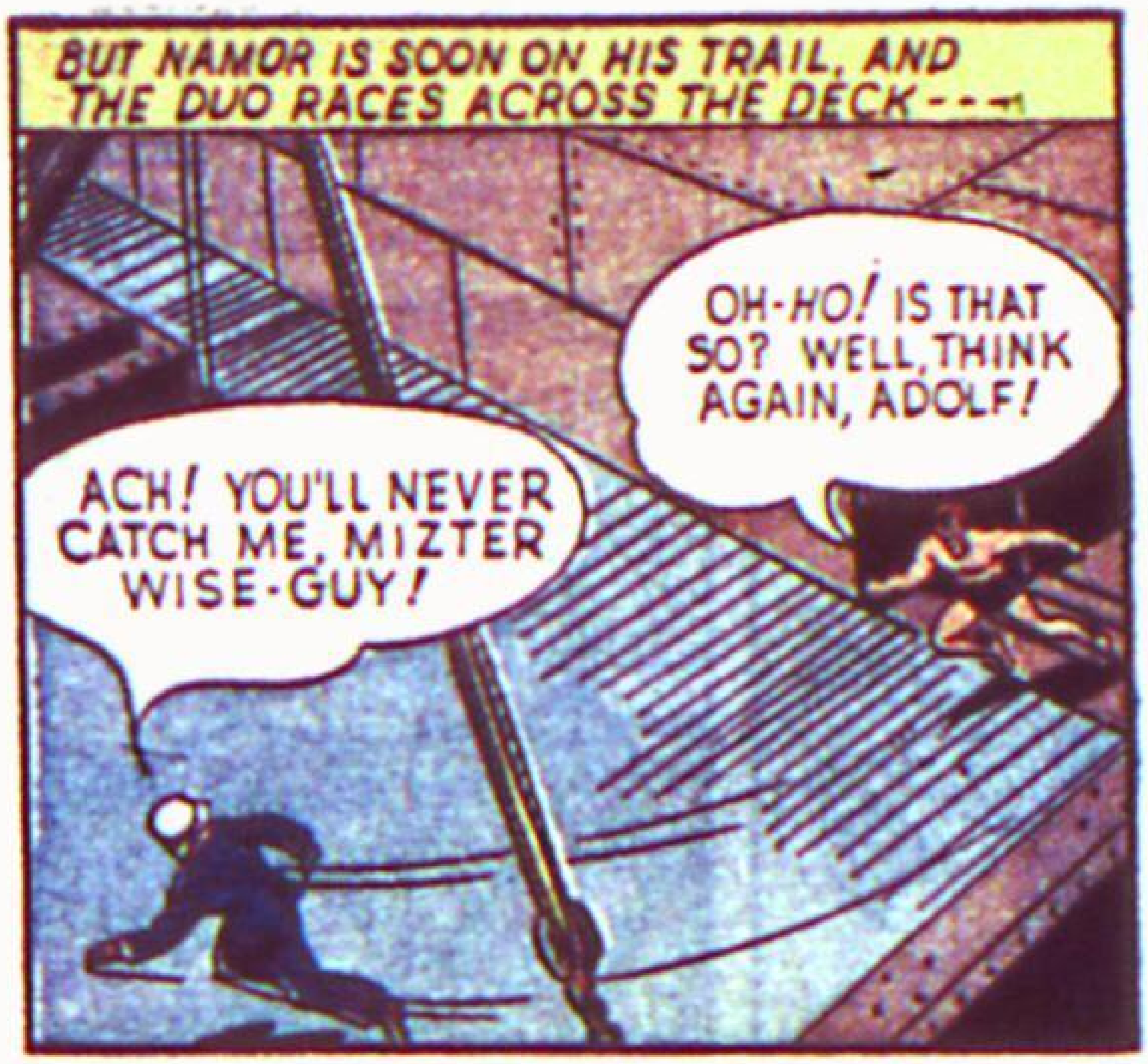

THEN PROCEEDS TO TOSS THE GIANT BLOCKS OF ICE TO ONE SIDE - CLEARING A CHANNEL FOR THE TRAPPED FREIGHTER ---
NOT THAT I NEED THE EXERCISE, BUT IT SURE WON'T DO ME ANY HARM!
WASTING NO TIME, HE RACES TO THE STERN ----
NOW TO DEVELOPE THE SHOULDER MUSCLES - AND SEE IF THERE'S ANY STRENGTH LEFT IN THIS WATER-LOGGED CARCASS OF MINE!
AND PUSHES THE SHIP AHEAD
A-PUSH 'EM UP-A, TONY! GET THIS BABY ROLLING, THEN SEE HOW THE PLOT THICKENS WITH THE BOYS BELOW --
HIS SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH DRIVES THE COLLIER THROUGH THE MAN-MADE CHANNEL, AND IT CONTINUES UNDER ITS OWN POWER -----
NICE WORK, SUBBY, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF!
MEANWHILE, IN THE CABIN BELOW, THE CAPTAIN AND OFFICERS PONDER OVER WHAT THEY SHALL DO WITH NAMOR, NOW THAT HIS USEFULNESS IS FINISHED
$5000 - HA! BETTER TO CHUST EMPTY A LUGER INTO HIM!
NAMOR ENTERS --
WHY, HELLO BOYS! TALKING ABOUT ME? HOW NICE! AND NOW HOW ABOUT THAT FIVE GRAND? I'VE GOT A DYING GRANDMOTHER, A SICK WIFE, AND A DATE IN CONEY ISLAND WITH A GOLD-DIGGER - WHICH ONE OF THEM GETS IT? OR CAN I HAVE IT FOR KEEPS? COME ON NOW, DECORATE THE MAHOGANY!
LISTEN, MR. SUB-MARINER, WE DON'T HAVE THE MONEY RIGHT THIS MINUTE - THERE'S NOT ONE-TENTH OF IT ON THE WHOLE DOGGONE SHIP - YOU'LL HAVE TO COME ASHORE WITH ME TO MY APARTMENTS, OR ELSE TAKE MY PERSONAL CHEQUE ---

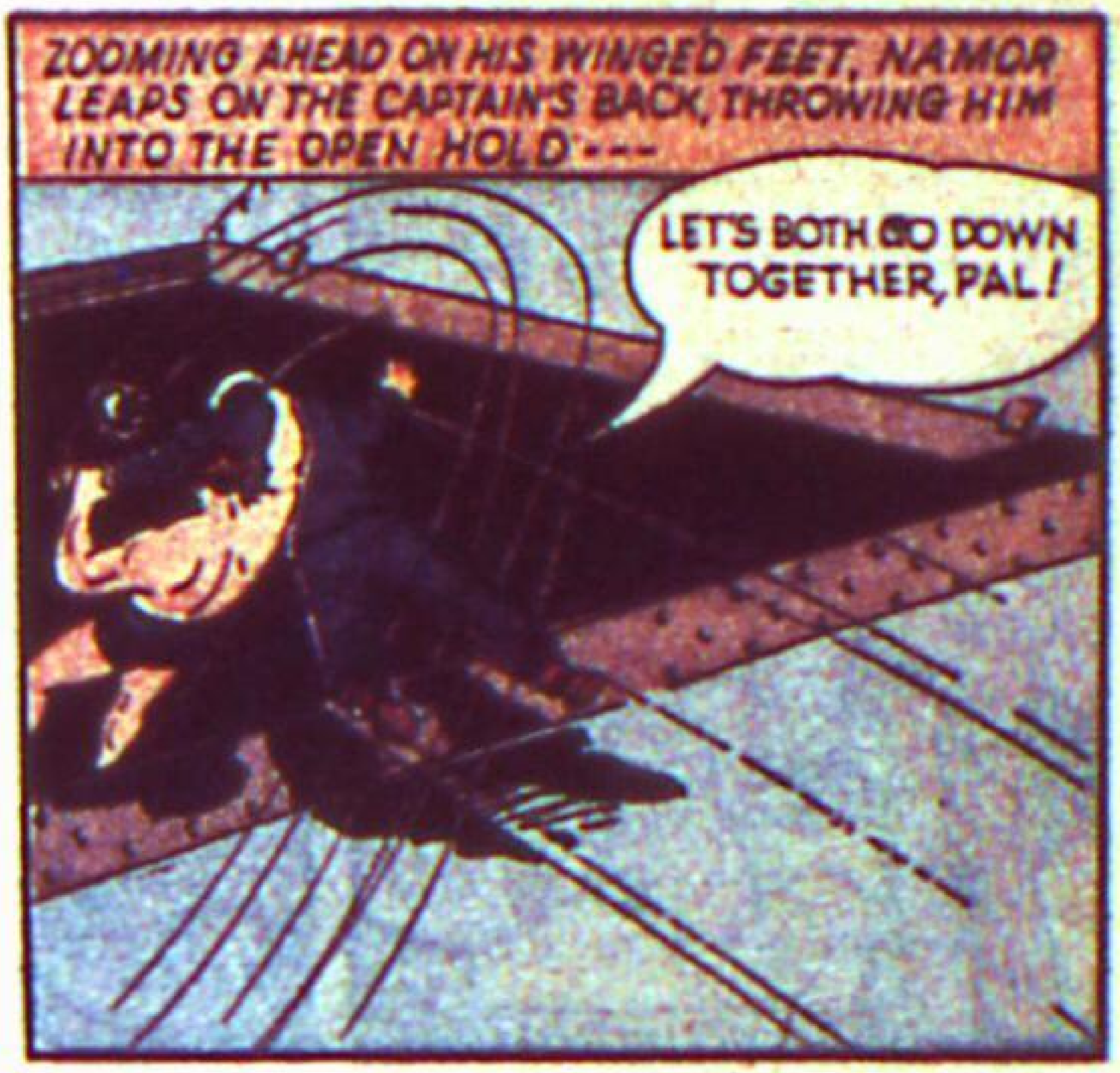

UH-UH! NO CHECKS FOR ME! I WANT CASH, AND I WANT IT RIGHT --- SAY! BY GAR, I THINK YOU GUYS ARE PHONIES! WHAT KIND OF CARGO IS THIS TUB CARRYING, ANYWAY?
LISTEN, YOU, VE DON'D VANT NONE OFF YOUR LIP! YOU KEEP YOUR MOUD SHUD, UND DON'D ASK NO QVESTIONS - VE AIN'DT ASKING YOU NONE! VE PROMISE YOU DER MONEY. VAT MORE DO YOU VANT?
PLENTY, MISTER!
LIKE IT OR NOT, I'M STILL GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT YOU'VE GOT IN THE HOLDS!
SLIPPING FROM THE CABIN, HE FLIES UP A COMPANIONWAY TO THE DECK ---
DIRTY FOURFLUSHERS! I DIDN'T WANT THEIR FILTHY LUCRE, ANYWAY! I JUST WANT TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON HERE!
FURIOUSLY, HE RIPS OPEN THE IRON HATCHES—BUT THE CREW, WARNED BY THE ANGRY CAPTAIN, RACE DOWN THE DECK TOWARD HIM ----
IF THEY WON'T TELL ME, I'LL FIND OUT FOR MYSELF!
THE CREW POUNCES ON HIM, AND HE WHEELS ABOUT, SWINGING LIKE A MADMAN!
WHY YOU CONFOUNDED—! JUMP ME, WILL YA!

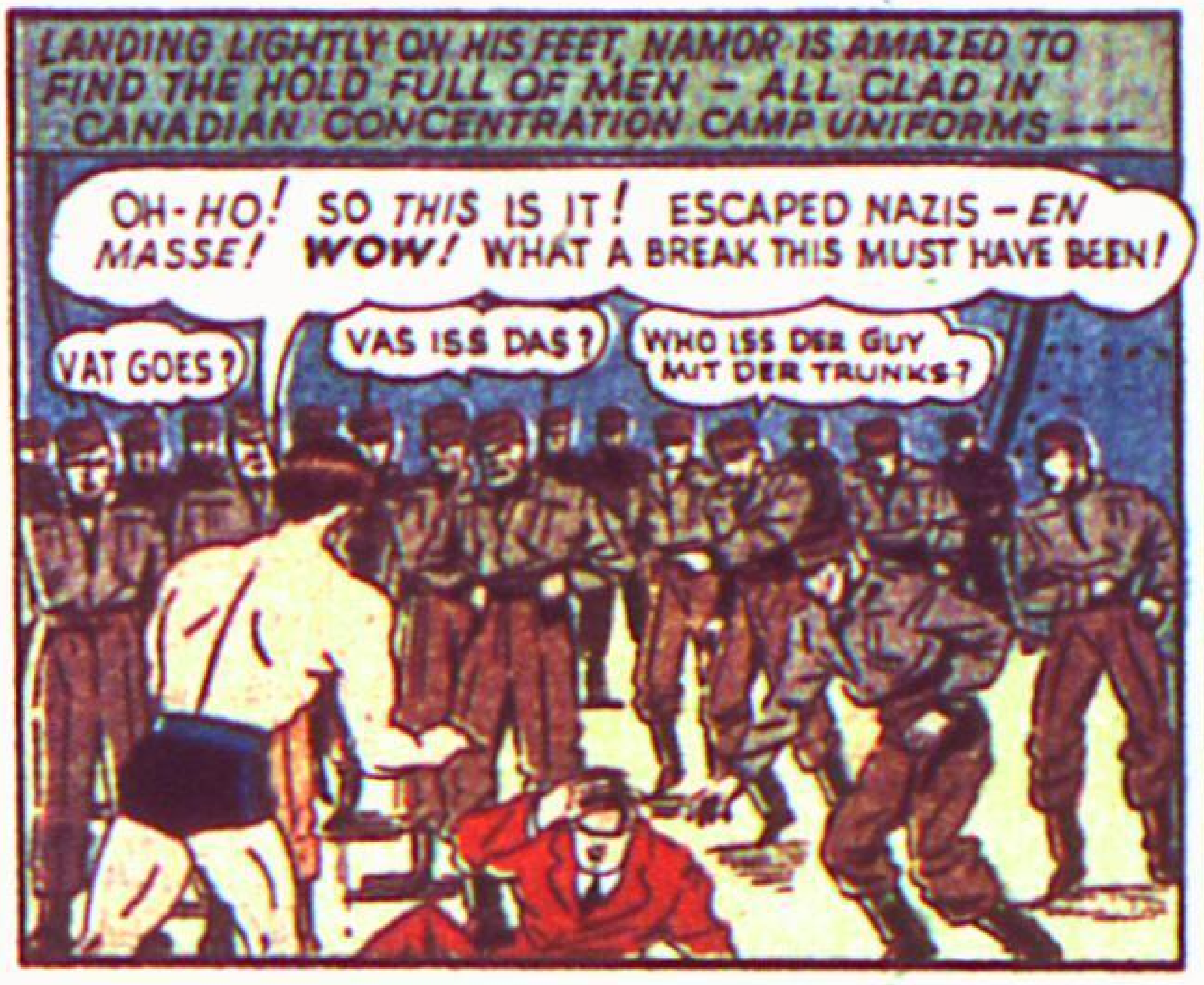

BUT IN THE TERRIBLE CLASH, NAMOR IS HURLED BACK AGAINST THE LOW BULKHEAD OF THE HATCH --
TRIPPING, HE LOSES BALANCE, AND TUMBLES BACKWARD INTO THE EMPTY HOLD --- DOWN!
DOWN!
DOWN!
HO-HO!
YEEEEOW!
AND CRASHES BEFORE HE CAN USE HIS WINGS
SECONDS LATER- THE CREW FOLLOWS, AND NAMOR, STUNNED, IS SECURELY BOUND --
HA! VE GOT DER DEMON NOW!
THEN, CARRIED TO THE MASTER'S CABIN ---
BAH! WHAT TO DO WITH HIM NOW! HE MAY REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS ANY MINUTE!
VHY NOT DO LIKE I SAY? PUT A PULLET TO HIS PRAIN - OR T'ROW HIM OFER-POARD!

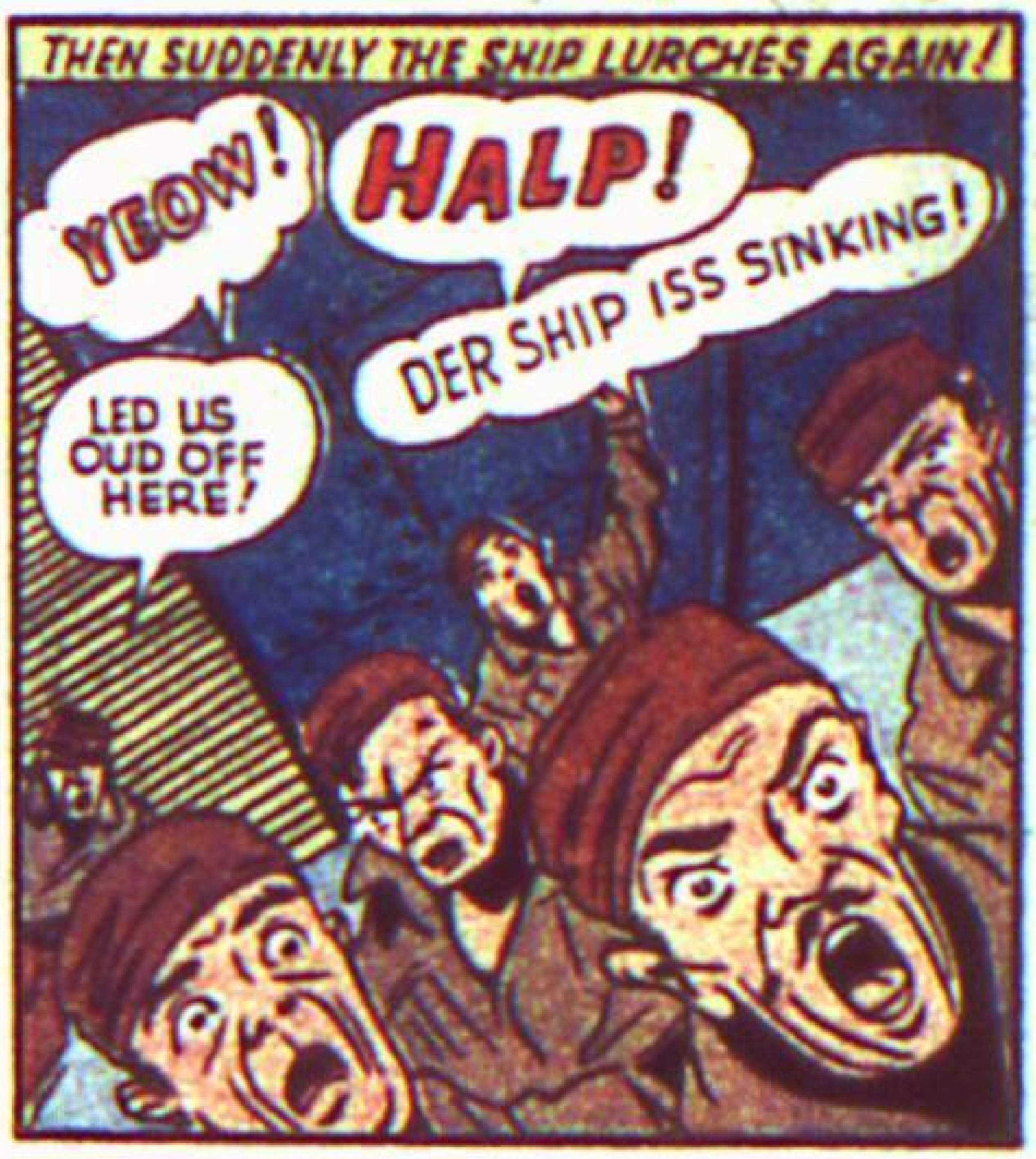

REALIZING THE FUTILITY OF DOING EITHER, SCHNAPPS HAS THE SUB-MARINER THROWN INTO THE ANCHOR-LOCKER, AND IMPRISONED THERE FOR THE TIME BEING ---
WOW! WHAT HIT ME? OH-HO! SO THEY'VE GOT ME IN THE BRIG, EH?
WELL, WE'LL SEE HOW THEY LIKE A LITTLE MUSIC!
CLANK
ATTRACTED BY THE NOISE, THE CREW COMES RUNNING ---
LIEBER GOTT! VOT'S HE DOINK NOW?
VE'LL SHOOT 'IM UP FOR GOOT!
THEY TUMBLE DOWN THE HATCH - BUT NAMOR CROUCHES BEHIND THE COMPANIONWAY ---
VHERE ISS HE?
LOOG OUD, HANS! HE MAY BE HIDING!
- AND STRIKES LIKE A THUNDERBOLT!
THAT'S RIGHT, FRITZIE! HERE'S MY CALLING CARD- SORRY I CAN'T STAY LONGER!
LEAVING THE CREW IN UTTER CONFUSION, HE LEAPS UP THROUGH THE OPEN HATCH ---
GOODBYE, LITTLE DARLIN'S, WE'RE PARTING! SEE YOU IN HELSINGFORS!
A GERMAN CREW UNDER AN AMERICAN FLAG, EH? SOMETHING MIGHTY SCREWY ABOUT THIS WHOLE THING - TIME I FINISHED THIS INVESTIGATION ONCE AND FOR ALL!

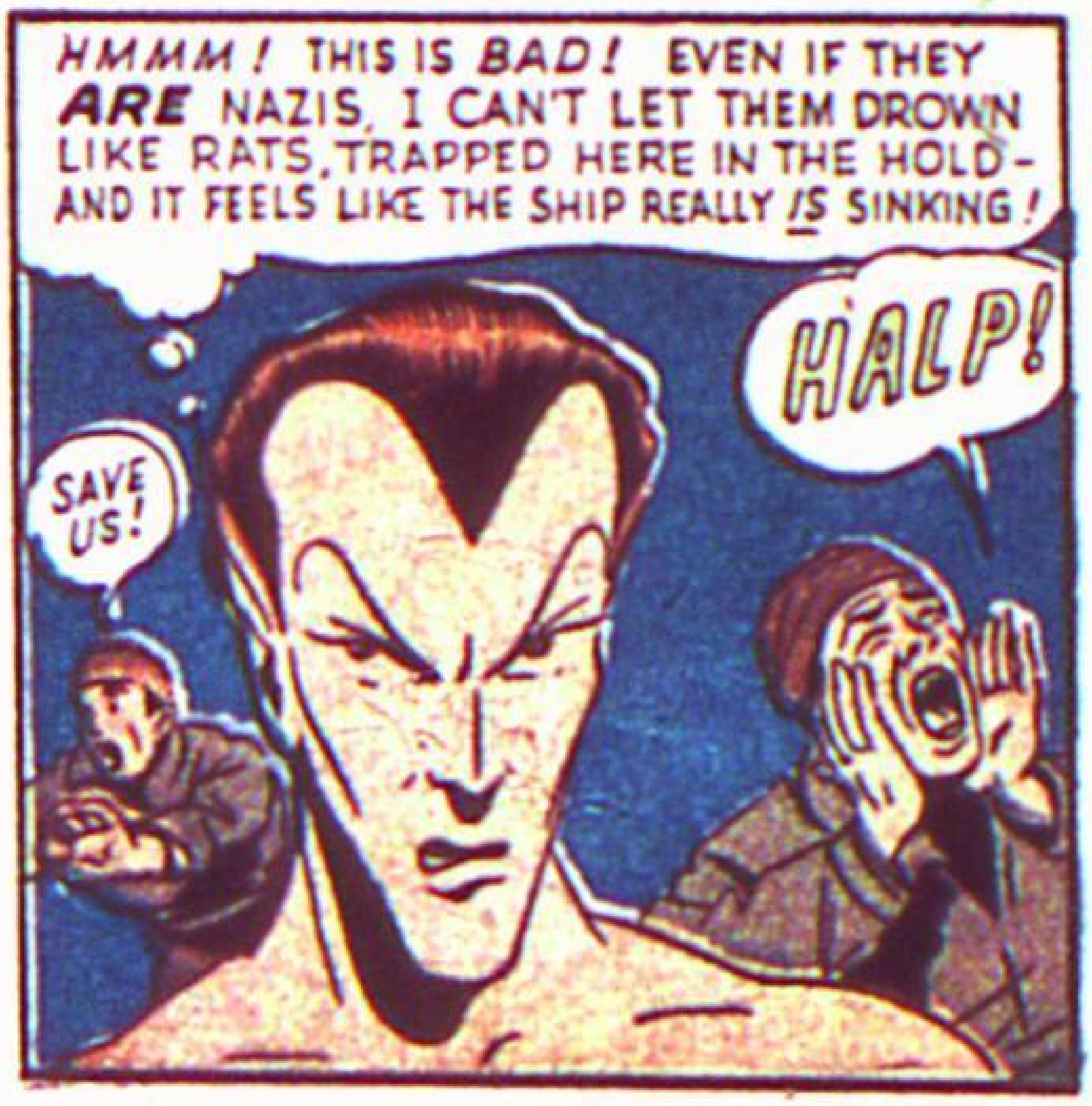

IN THE CABIN AGAIN, HE SURPRISES THE CAPTAIN, WHO WHEELS ABOUT, AUTOMATIC IN HAND ---
WHY, YOU! I FIX YOU GOOT NOW! HOW DO YOU LIKE DIS?
HA!
BANG!
NOT SO HASTY, MY LITTLE PET! YOU'RE TOO OLD TO PLAY GAMES! IF YOU WANT ACTION, GET A LOAD OF THIS!
WHAM!
THAT MAKES YOU AN HONORARY MEMBER OF THE BUM-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB, SUGAR! COME ON, NOW - TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, BEFORE I PUSH YOUR FACE IN!
Ooooow!
FIND OUD FOR YOURSELF, HERCULES! VHY DON'T YOU ASK DOT DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSER, SCHNAPPS? HE'S YOUR FRIEND, HE SAYS! HE'S IN NUMBER FOUR HOLD - GO ASK HIM!
YOU GOT SOMETHING THERE, PAL!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT THE SHIP STRIKES A SUBMERGED OBSTRUCTION AND CAREENS TO PORT!
CRASH!
CAUSING NAMOR TO SKID ON THE SLIPPERY DECK - JUST AS THE CAPTAIN EMERGES FROM THE CABIN!
WHAM!
HE LEAPS NIMBLY OVER THE SUB-MARINER, AND SPEEDS UP THE COMPANIONWAY ---
DOT VAS A GOOT FOIL! NOW I'LL GET TO DER HOLD IN TIME TO WARN SCHNAPPS!
11

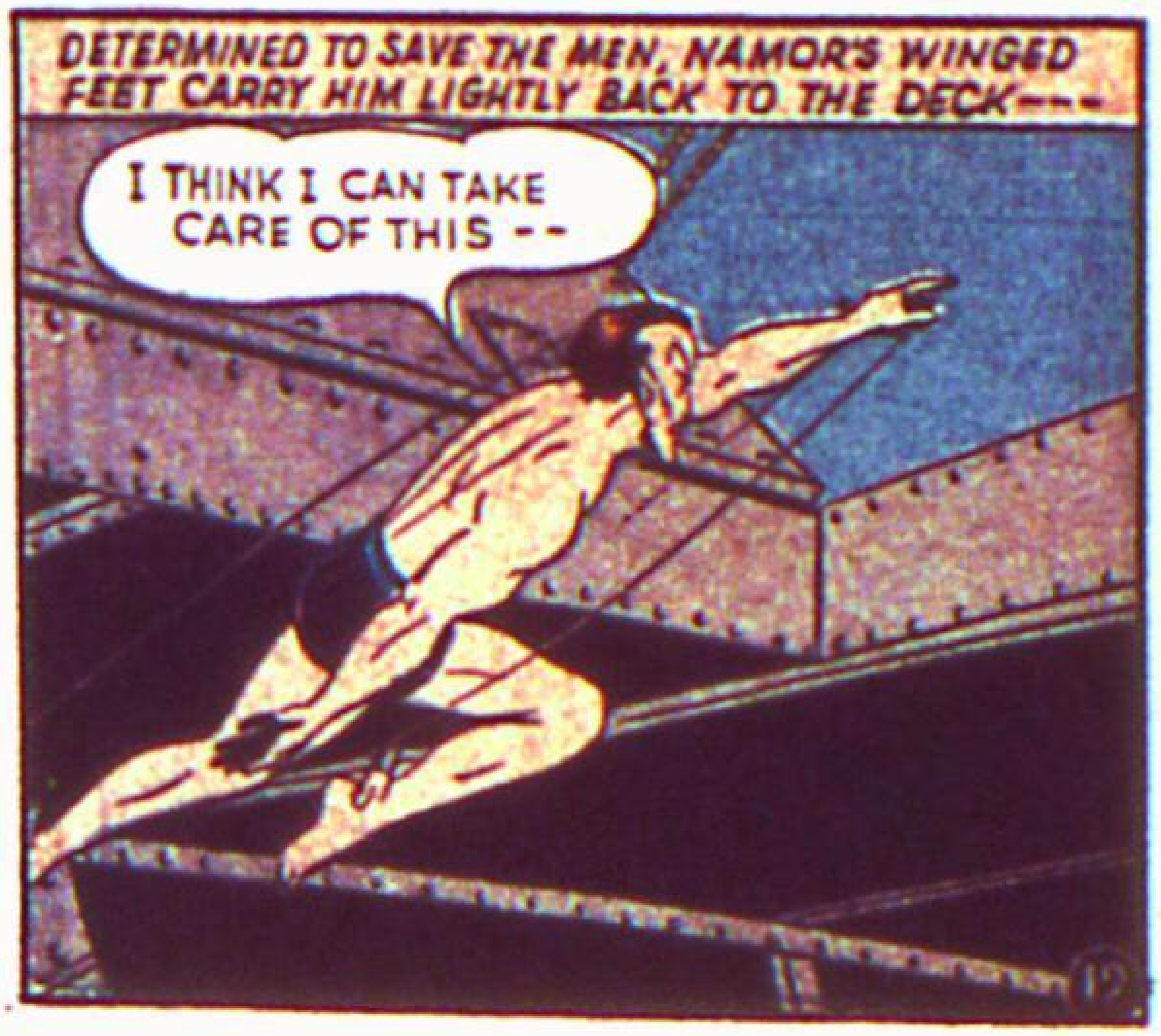

BUT NAMOR IS SOON ON HIS TRAIL, AND THE DUO RACES ACROSS THE DECK---
OH-HO! IS THAT SO? WELL, THINK AGAIN, ADOLF!
ACH! YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME, MIZTER WISE-GUY!

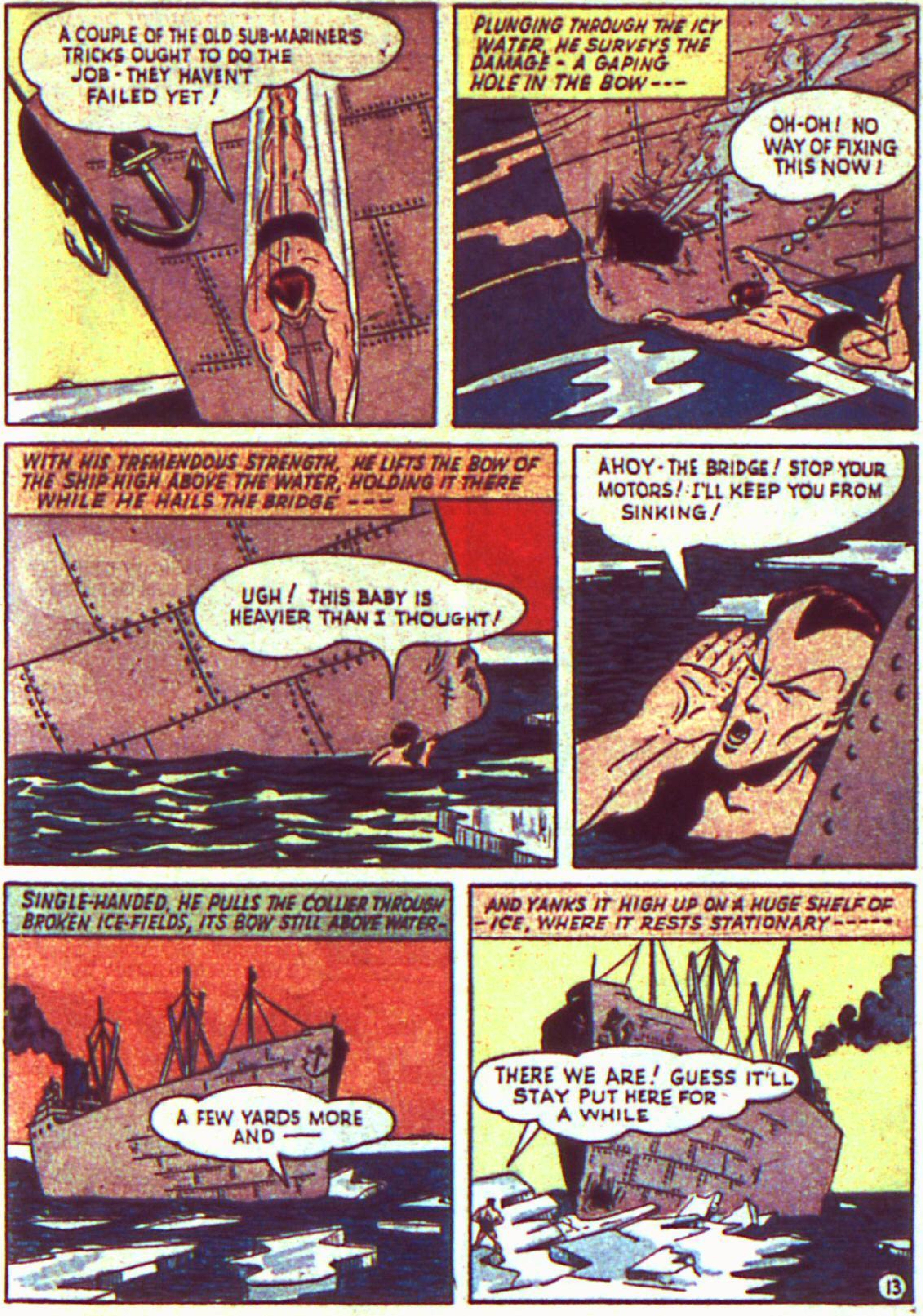

ZOOMING AHEAD ON HIS WINGED FEET, NAMOR LEAPS ON THE CAPTAIN'S BACK, THROWING HIM INTO THE OPEN HOLD---
LET'S BOTH GO DOWN TOGETHER, PAL!

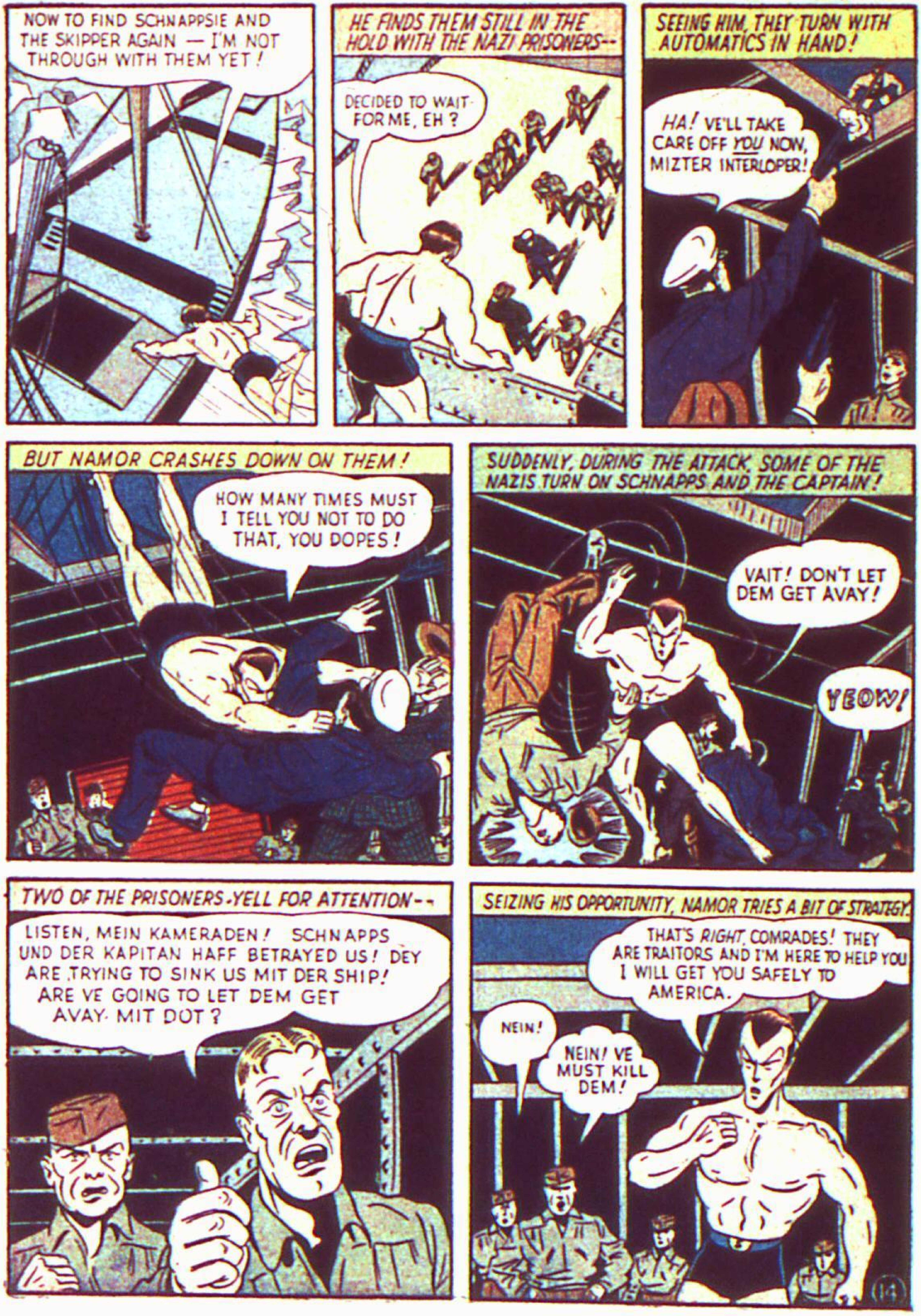

LANDING LIGHTLY ON HIS FEET, NAMOR IS AMAZED TO FIND THE HOLD FULL OF MEN - ALL CLAD IN CANADIAN CONCENTRATION CAMP UNIFORMS---
OH-HO! SO THIS IS IT! ESCAPED NAZIS - EN MASSE! WOW! WHAT A BREAK THIS MUST HAVE BEEN!
VAT GOES?
VAS ISS DAS?
WHO ISS DER GUY MIT DER TRUNKS?

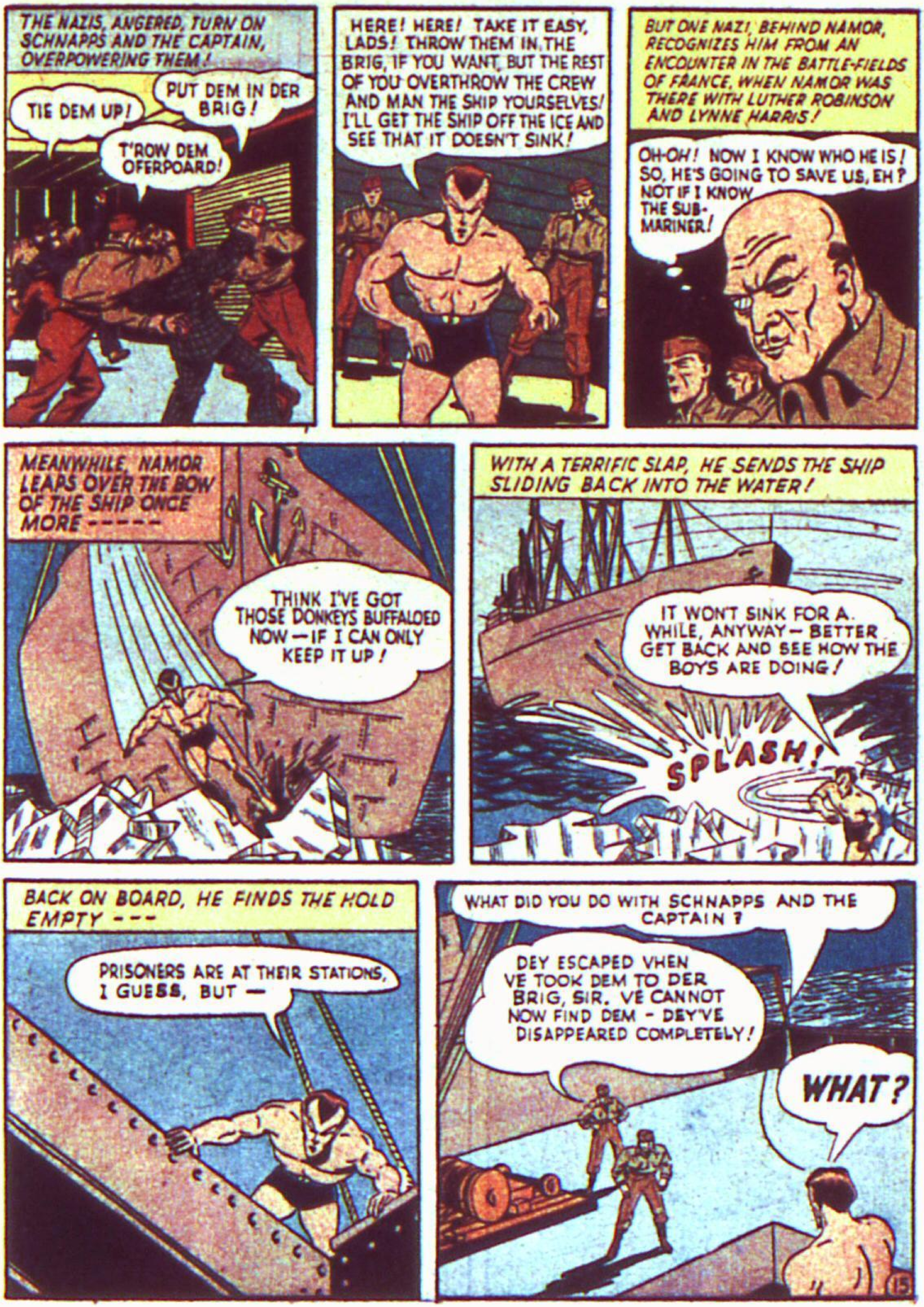

THEN SUDDENLY THE SHIP LURCHES AGAIN!
YEOW!
HALP!
DER SHIP ISS SINKING!
LED US OUD OFF HERE!

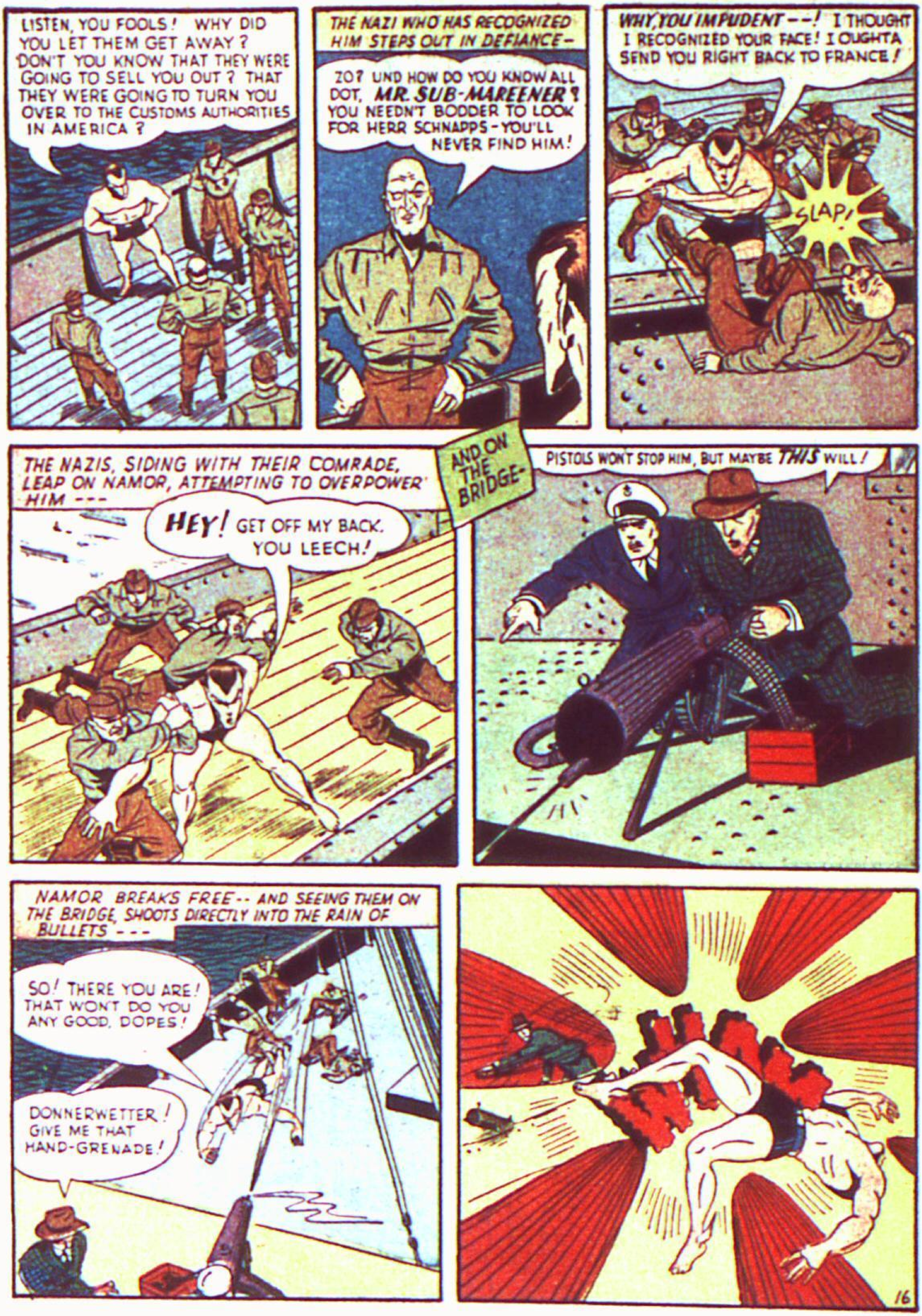

HMMM! THIS IS BAD! EVEN IF THEY ARE NAZIS, I CAN'T LET THEM DROWN LIKE RATS, TRAPPED HERE IN THE HOLD - AND IT FEELS LIKE THE SHIP REALLY IS SINKING!
HALP!
SAVE US!

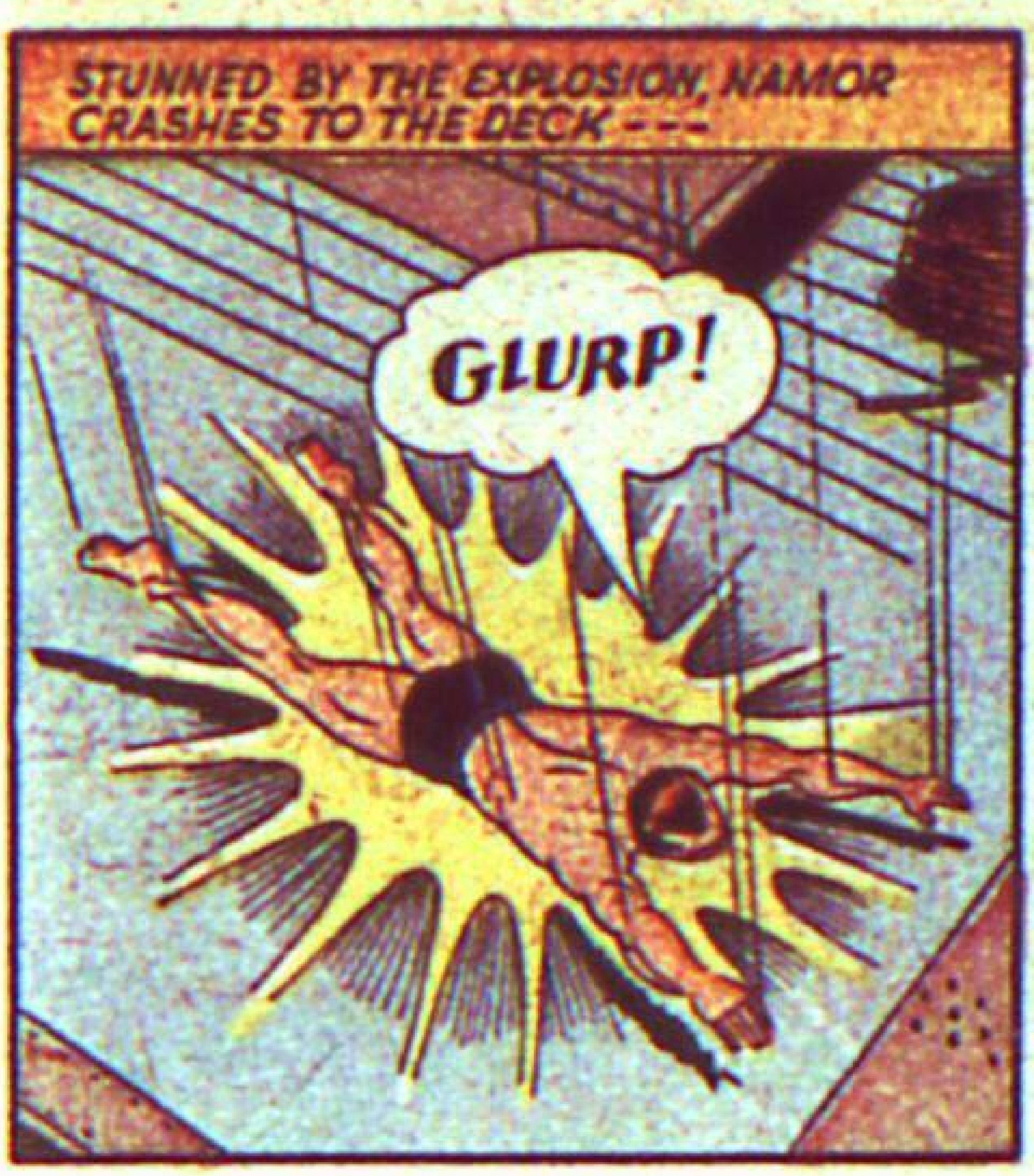

DETERMINED TO SAVE THE MEN, NAMOR'S WINGED FEET CARRY HIM LIGHTLY BACK TO THE DECK---
I THINK I CAN TAKE CARE OF THIS --

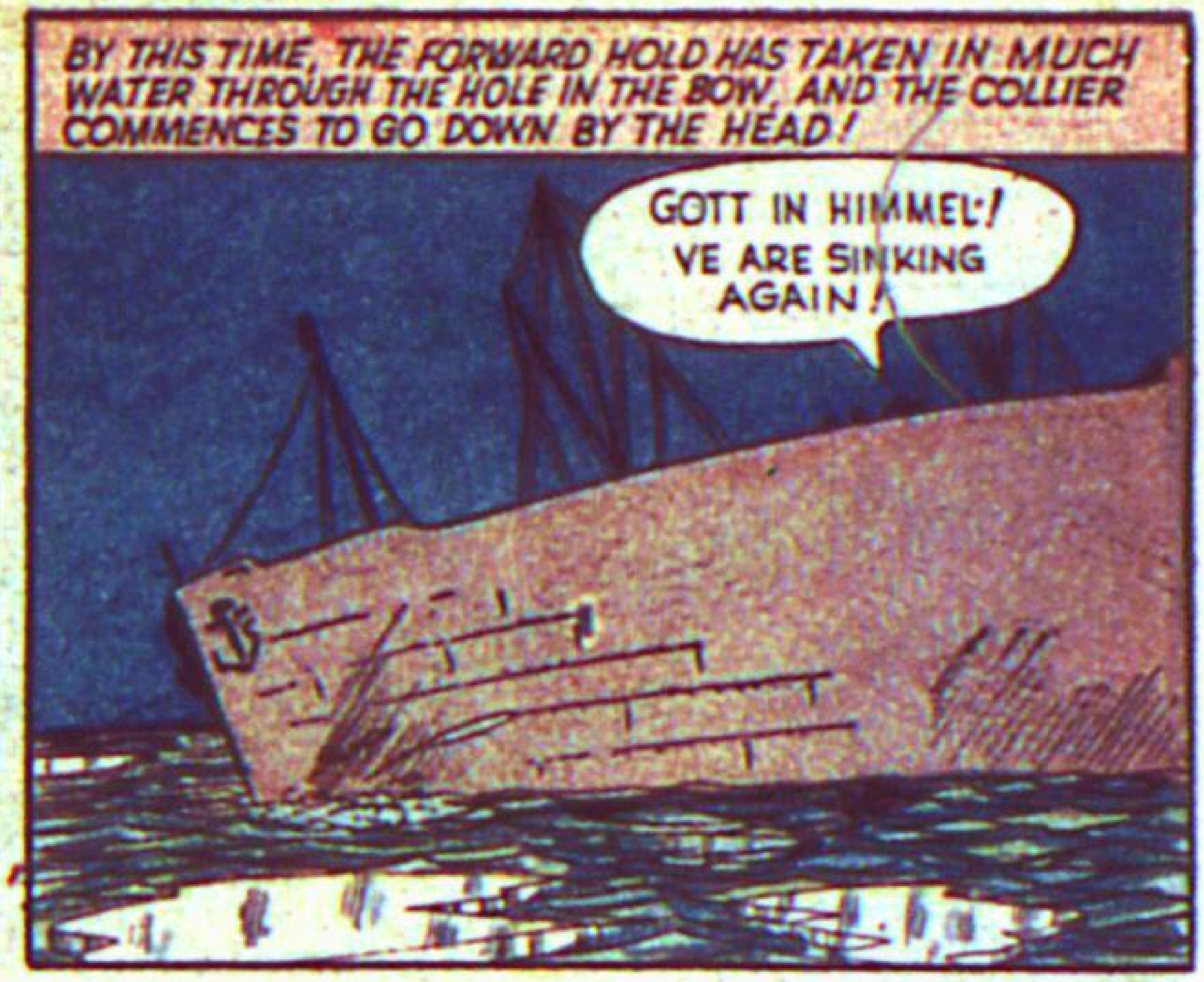

A COUPLE OF THE OLD SUB-MARINER'S TRICKS OUGHT TO DO THE JOB - THEY HAVEN'T FAILED YET!
PLUNGING THROUGH THE ICY WATER, HE SURVEYS THE DAMAGE - A GAPING HOLE IN THE BOW---
OH-OH! NO WAY OF FIXING THIS NOW!
WITH HIS TREMENDOUS STRENGTH, HE LIFTS THE BOW OF THE SHIP HIGH ABOVE THE WATER, HOLDING IT THERE WHILE HE HAILS THE BRIDGE ---
UGH! THIS BABY IS HEAVIER THAN I THOUGHT!
AHOY - THE BRIDGE! STOP YOUR MOTORS! I'LL KEEP YOU FROM SINKING!
SINGLE-HANDED, HE PULLS THE COLLIER THROUGH BROKEN ICE-FIELDS, ITS BOW STILL ABOVE WATER-
A FEW YARDS MORE AND —
AND YANKS IT HIGH UP ON A HUGE SHELF OF -ICE, WHERE IT RESTS STATIONARY-----
THERE WE ARE! GUESS IT'LL STAY PUT HERE FOR A WHILE

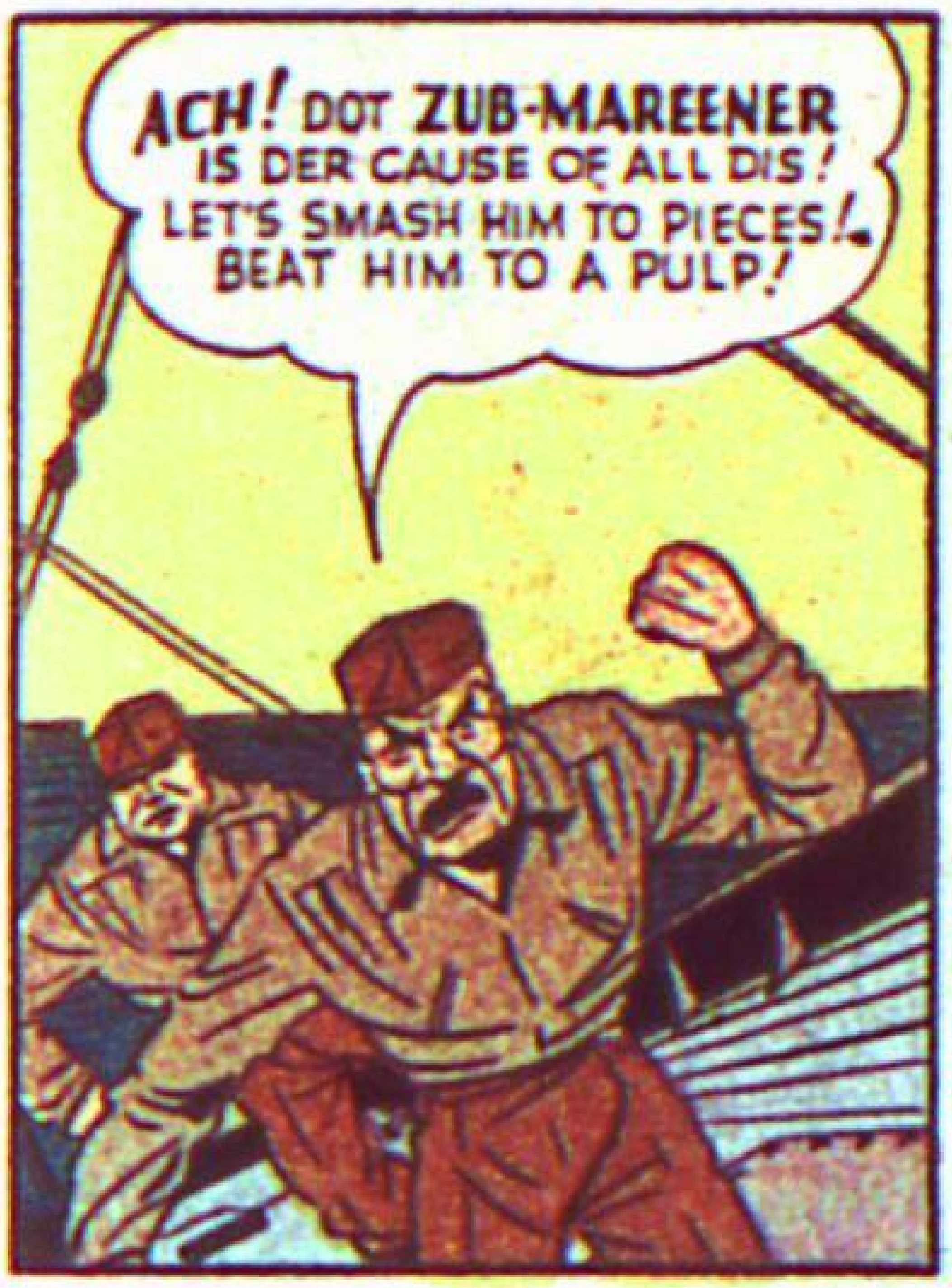

NOW TO FIND SCHNAPPSIE AND THE SKIPPER AGAIN — I'M NOT THROUGH WITH THEM YET!
HE FINDS THEM STILL IN THE HOLD WITH THE NAZI PRISONERS--
DECIDED TO WAIT FOR ME, EH?
SEEING HIM, THEY TURN WITH AUTOMATICS IN HAND!
HA! VE'LL TAKE CARE OFF YOU NOW, MIZTER INTERLOPER!
BUT NAMOR CRASHES DOWN ON THEM!
HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU NOT TO DO THAT, YOU DOPES!
SUDDENLY, DURING THE ATTACK, SOME OF THE NAZIS TURN ON SCHNAPPS AND THE CAPTAIN!
VAIT! DON'T LET DEM GET AVAY!
YEOW!
TWO OF THE PRISONERS YELL FOR ATTENTION--
LISTEN, MEIN KAMERADEN! SCHNAPPS UND DER KAPITAN HAFF BETRAYED US! DEY ARE TRYING TO SINK US MIT DER SHIP! ARE VE GOING TO LET DEM GET AVAY MIT DOT?
SEIZING HIS OPPORTUNITY, NAMOR TRIES A BIT OF STRATEGY.
THAT'S RIGHT, COMRADES! THEY ARE TRAITORS AND I'M HERE TO HELP YOU I WILL GET YOU SAFELY TO AMERICA.
NEIN!
NEIN! VE MUST KILL DEM!

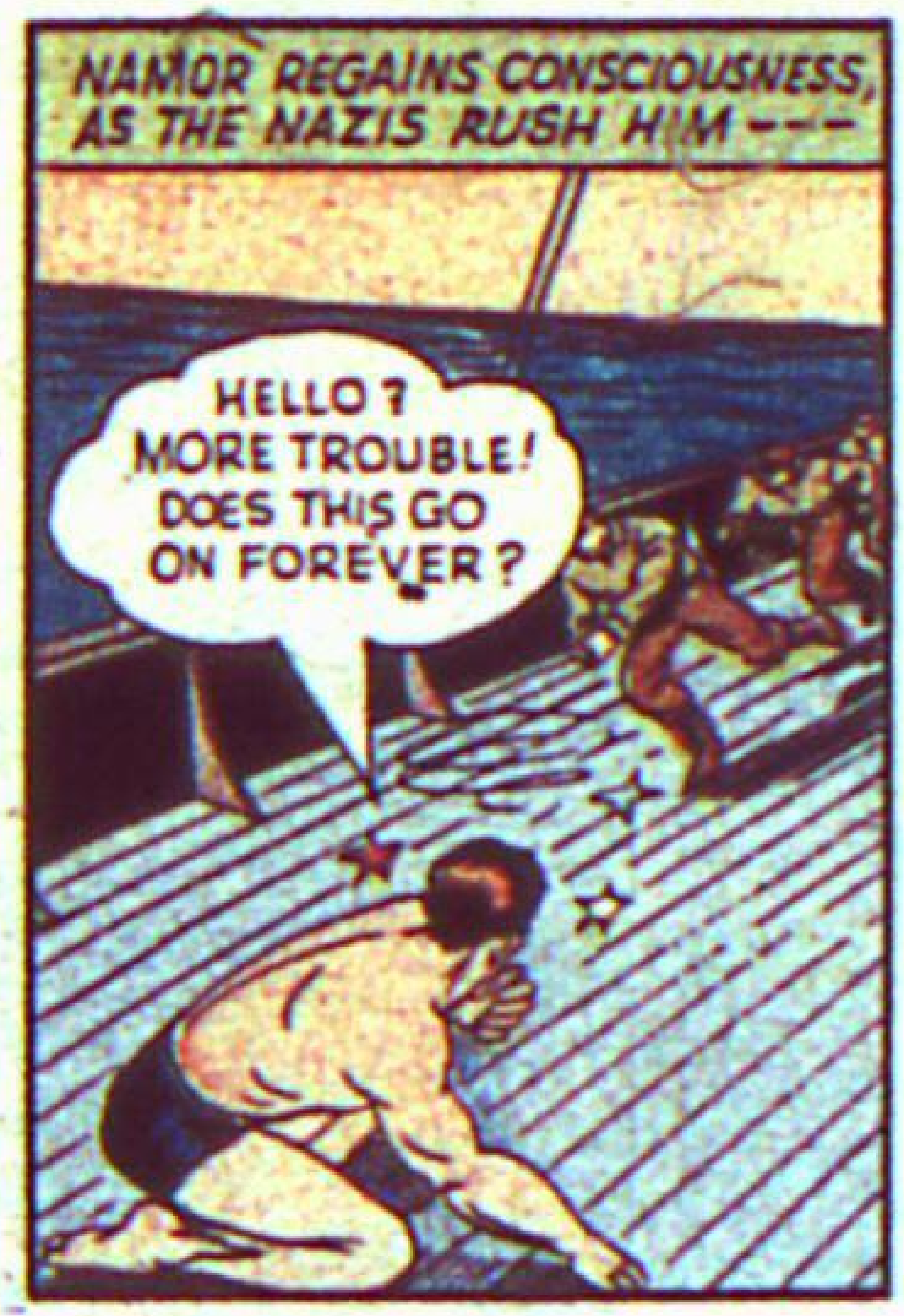

THE NAZIS, ANGERED, TURN ON SCHNAPPS AND THE CAPTAIN, OVERPOWERING THEM!
TIE DEM UP!
PUT DEM IN DER BRIG!
T'ROW DEM OFERPOARD!
HERE! HERE! TAKE IT EASY, LADS! THROW THEM IN THE BRIG, IF YOU WANT, BUT THE REST OF YOU OVERTHROW THE CREW AND MAN THE SHIP YOURSELVES! I'LL GET THE SHIP OFF THE ICE AND SEE THAT IT DOESN'T SINK!
BUT ONE NAZI, BEHIND NAMOR, RECOGNIZES HIM FROM AN ENCOUNTER IN THE BATTLE-FIELDS OF FRANCE, WHEN NAMOR WAS THERE WITH LUTHER ROBINSON AND LYNNE HARRIS!
OH-OH! NOW I KNOW WHO HE IS! SO, HE'S GOING TO SAVE US, EH? NOT IF I KNOW THE SUB-MARINER!
MEANWHILE, NAMOR LEAPS OVER THE BOW OF THE SHIP ONCE MORE -----
THINK I'VE GOT THOSE DONKEYS BUFFALOED NOW — IF I CAN ONLY KEEP IT UP!
WITH A TERRIFIC SLAP, HE SENDS THE SHIP SLIDING BACK INTO THE WATER!
IT WON'T SINK FOR A. WHILE, ANYWAY — BETTER GET BACK AND SEE HOW THE BOYS ARE DOING!
SPLASH!
BACK ON BOARD, HE FINDS THE HOLD EMPTY ---
PRISONERS ARE AT THEIR STATIONS, I GUESS, BUT —
WHAT DID YOU DO WITH SCHNAPPS AND THE CAPTAIN?
DEY ESCAPED VHEN VE TOOK DEM TO DER BRIG, SIR. VE CANNOT NOW FIND DEM - DEY'VE DISAPPEARED COMPLETELY!
WHAT?

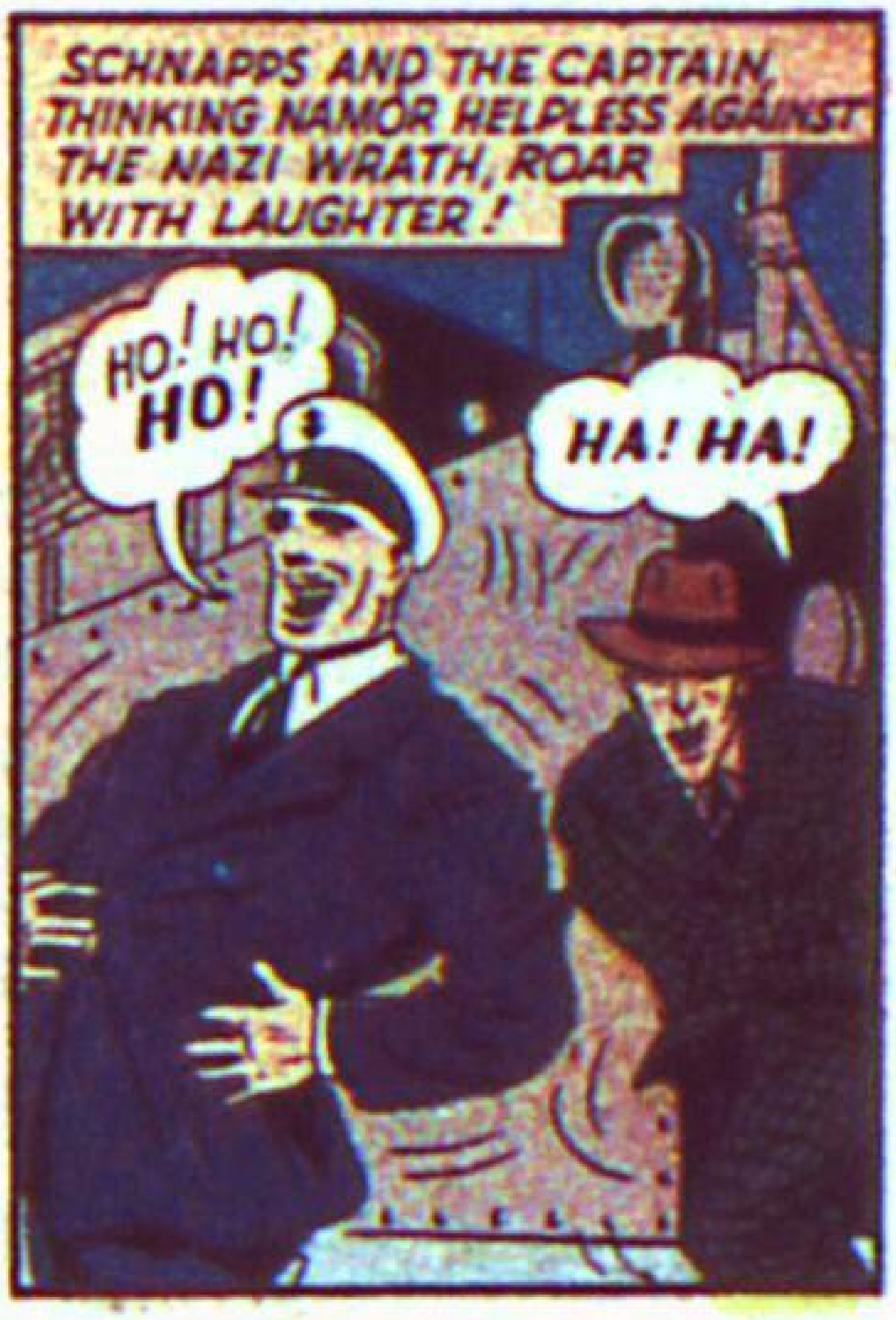

LISTEN, YOU FOOLS! WHY DID YOU LET THEM GET AWAY? DON'T YOU KNOW THAT THEY WERE GOING TO SELL YOU OUT? THAT THEY WERE GOING TO TURN YOU OVER TO THE CUSTOMS AUTHORITIES IN AMERICA?
THE NAZI WHO HAS RECOGNIZED HIM STEPS OUT IN DEFIANCE—
ZO? UND HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL DOT, MR. SUB-MAREENER? YOU NEEDN'T BODDER TO LOOK FOR HERR SCHNAPPS—YOU'LL NEVER FIND HIM!
WHY, YOU IMPUDENT——! I THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED YOUR FACE! I OUGHTA SEND YOU RIGHT BACK TO FRANCE!
SLAP!
THE NAZIS, SIDING WITH THEIR COMRADE, LEAP ON NAMOR, ATTEMPTING TO OVERPOWER HIM ———
HEY! GET OFF MY BACK. YOU LEECH!
AND ON THE BRIDGE-
PISTOLS WON'T STOP HIM, BUT MAYBE THIS WILL!
NAMOR BREAKS FREE—AND SEEING THEM ON THE BRIDGE, SHOOTS DIRECTLY INTO THE RAIN OF BULLETS ———
SO! THERE YOU ARE! THAT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD, DOPES!
DONNERWETTER! GIVE ME THAT HAND-GRENADE!

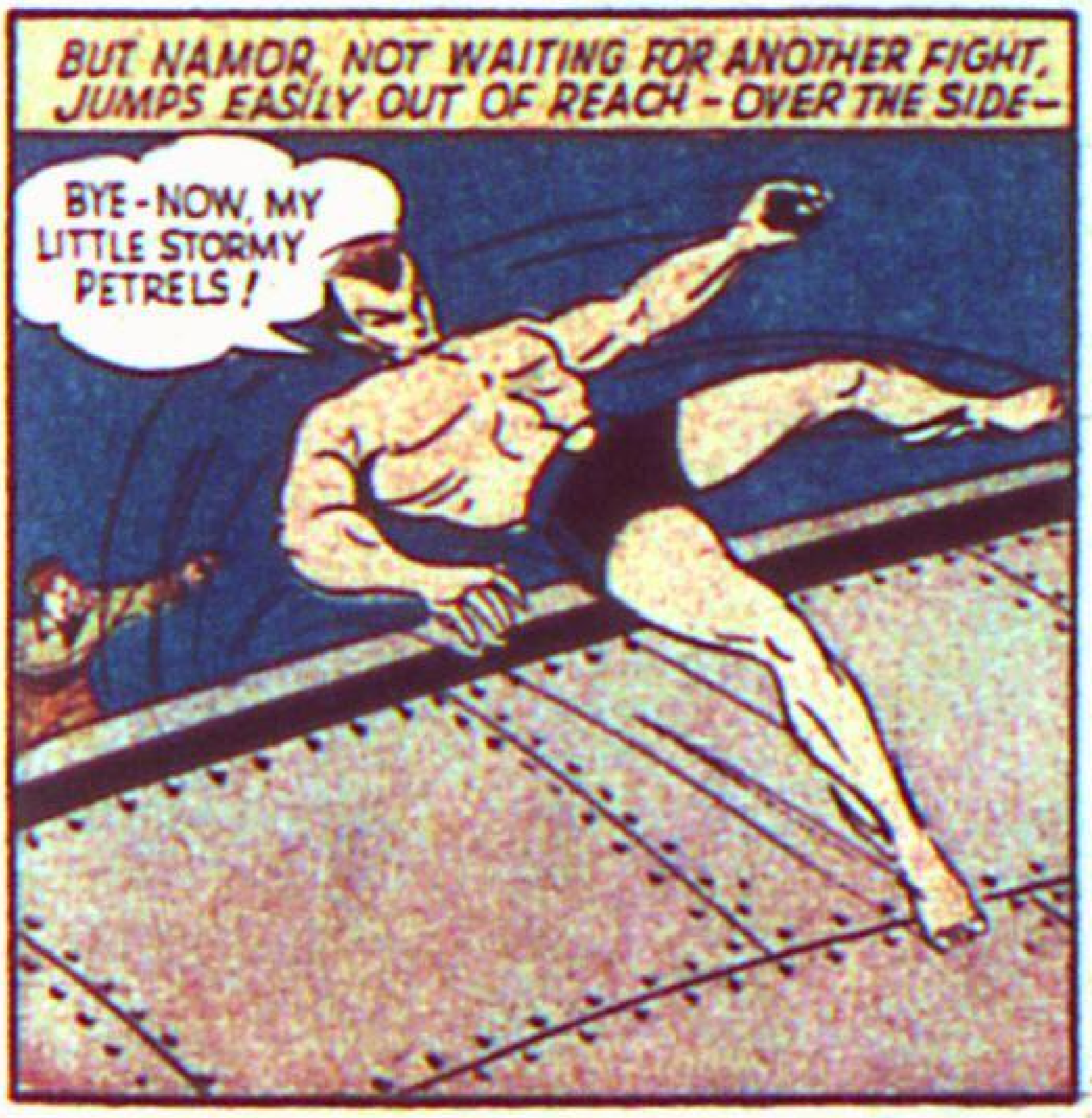

STUNNED BY THE EXPLOSION, NAMOR CRASHES TO THE DECK ---
GLURP!

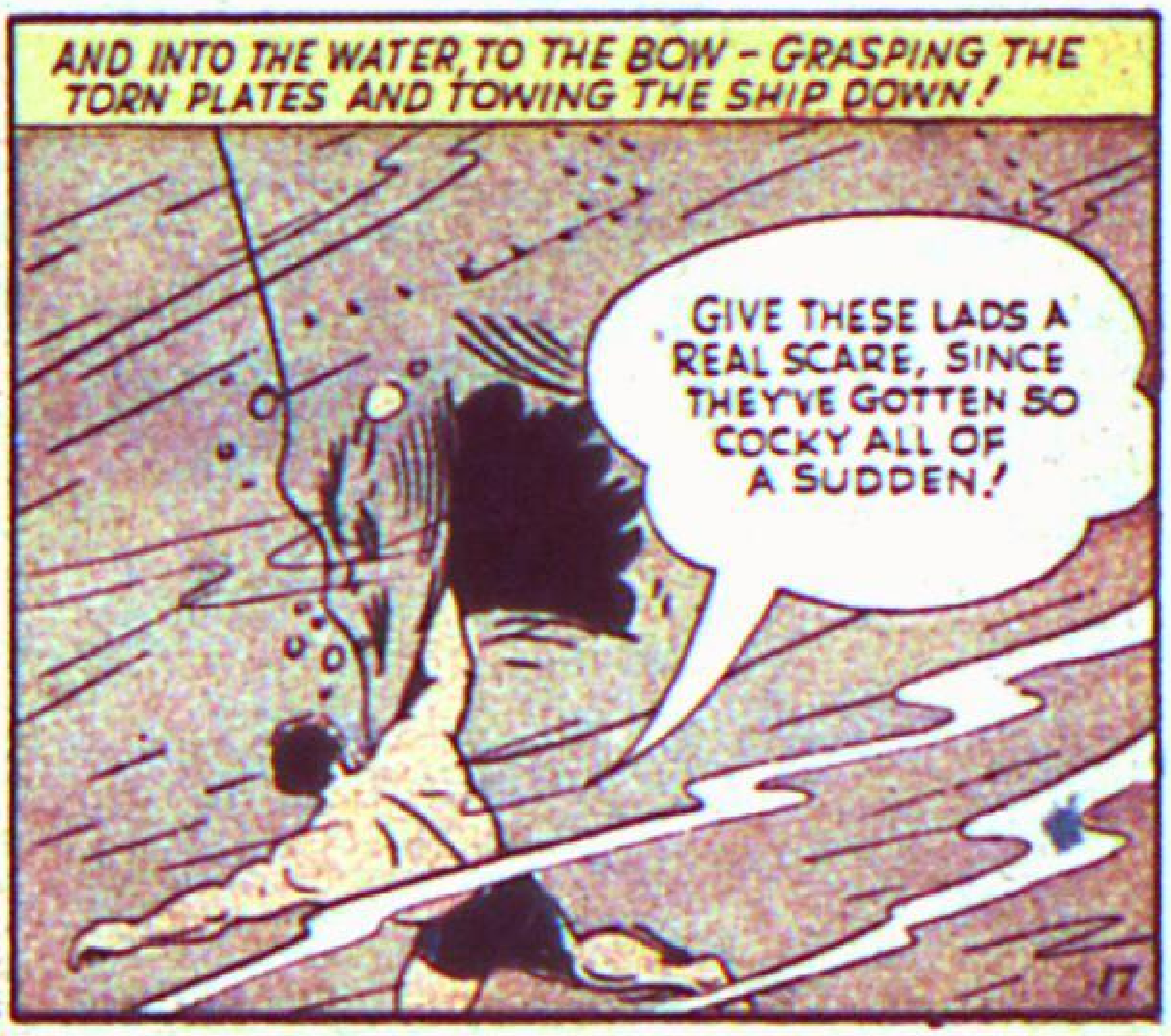

BY THIS TIME, THE FORWARD HOLD HAS TAKEN IN MUCH WATER THROUGH THE HOLE IN THE BOW, AND THE COLLIER COMMENCES TO GO DOWN BY THE HEAD!
GOTT IN HIMMEL! VE ARE SINKING AGAIN!

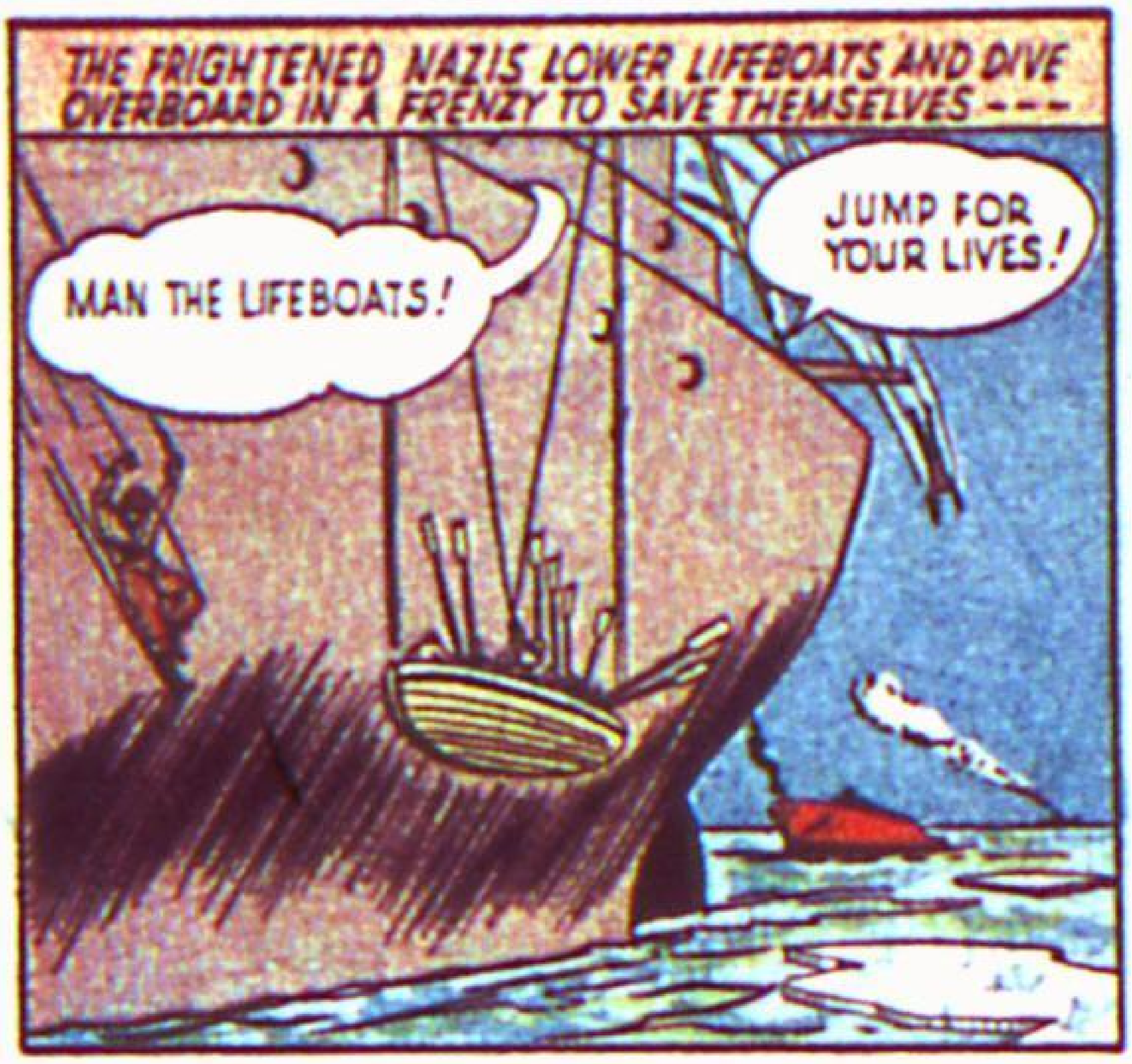

ACH! DOT ZUB-MAREENER IS DER CAUSE OF ALL DIS! LET'S SMASH HIM TO PIECES! BEAT HIM TO A PULP!

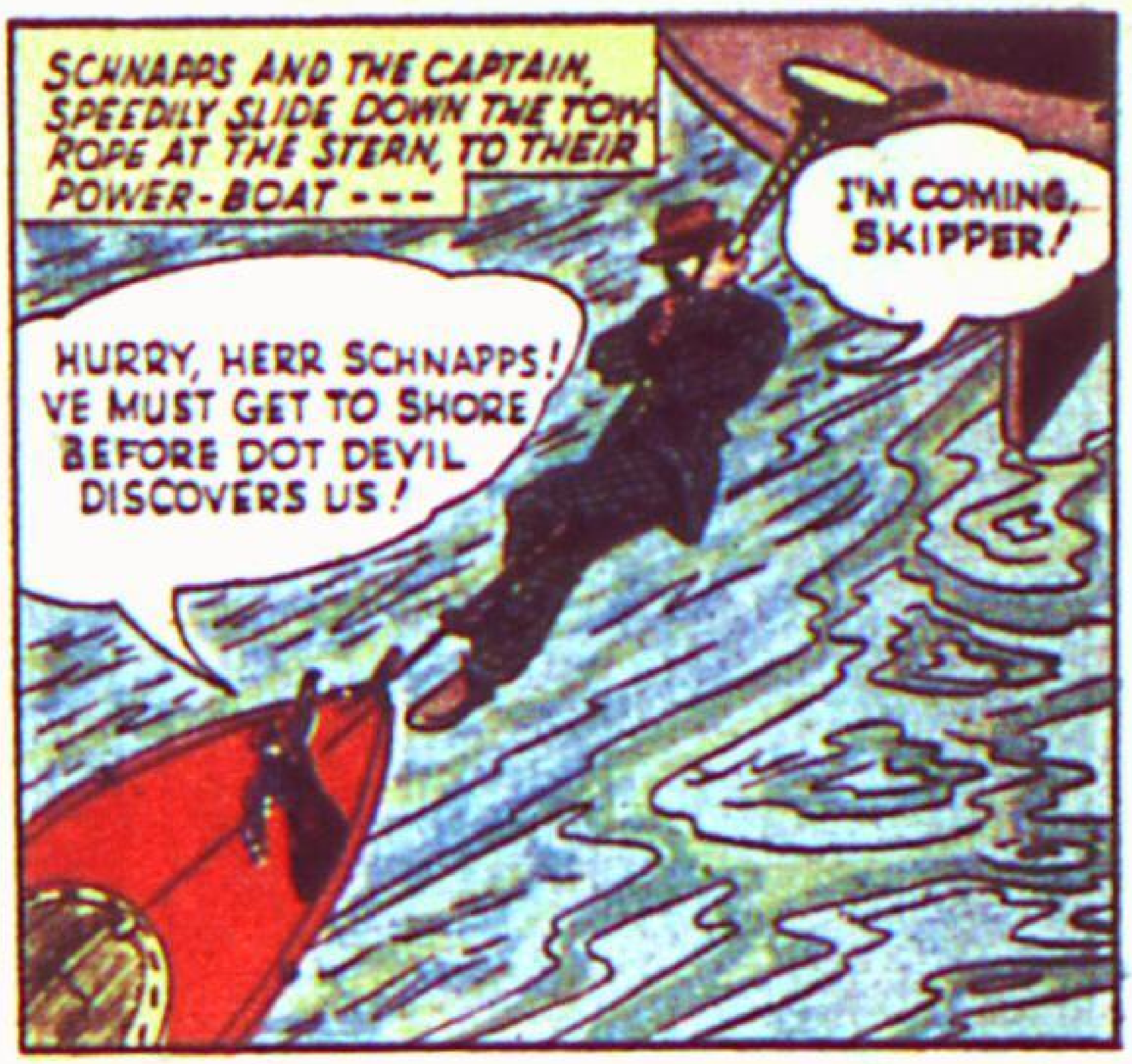

NAMOR REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS, AS THE NAZIS RUSH HIM ---
HELLO? MORE TROUBLE! DOES THIS GO ON FOREVER?

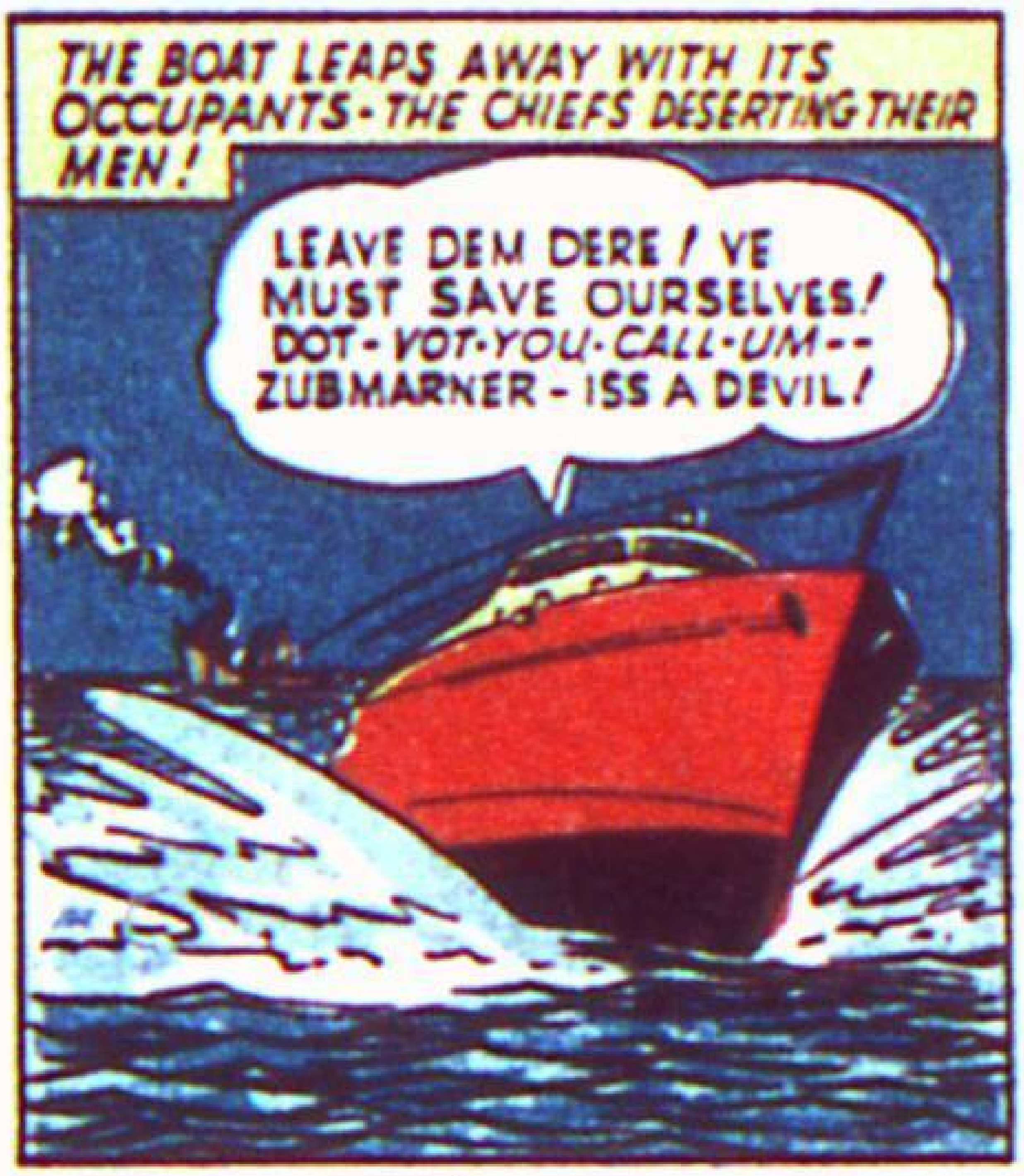

SCHNAPPS AND THE CAPTAIN, THINKING NAMOR HELPLESS AGAINST THE NAZI WRATH, ROAR WITH LAUGHTER!
HO! HO! HO!
HA! HA!

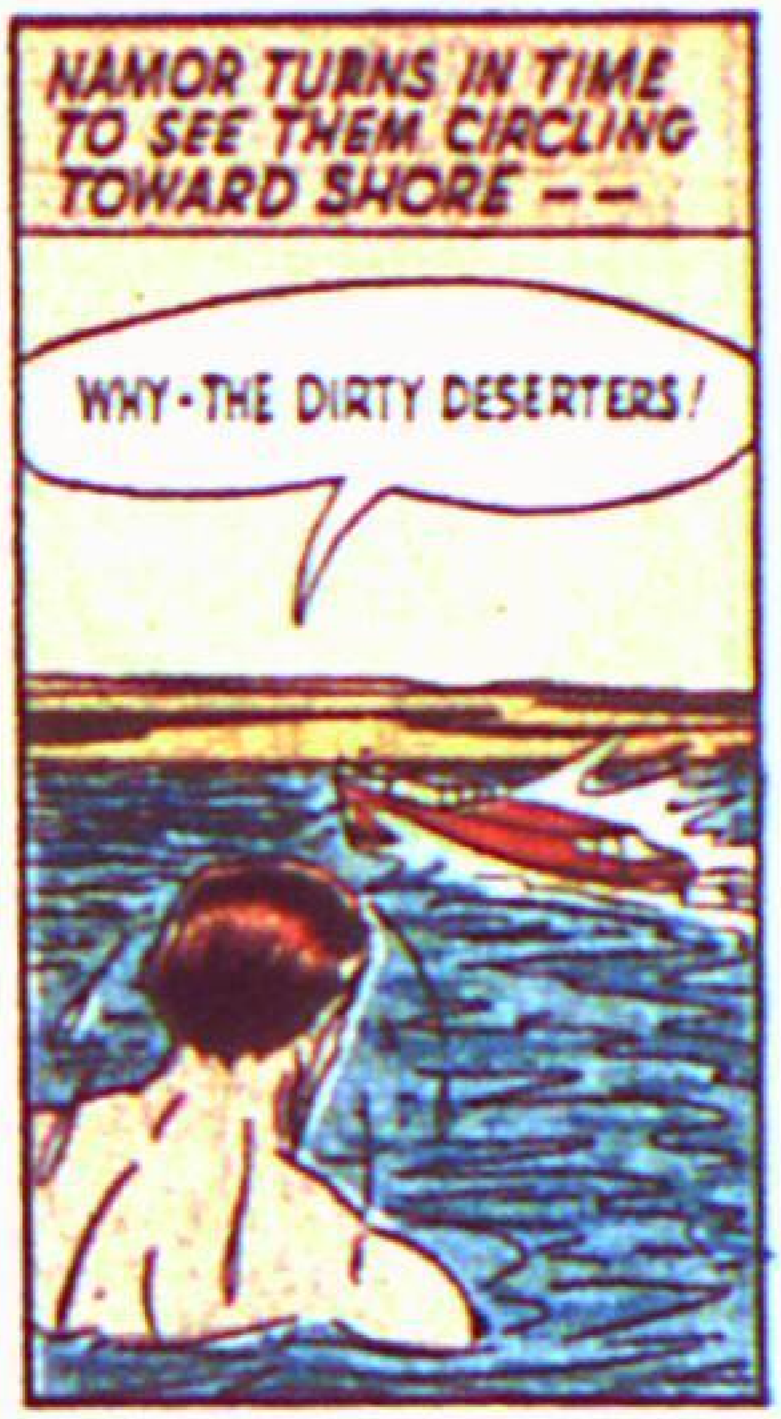

BUT NAMOR, NOT WAITING FOR ANOTHER FIGHT, JUMPS EASILY OUT OF REACH - OVER THE SIDE-
BYE-NOW, MY LITTLE STORMY PETRELS!

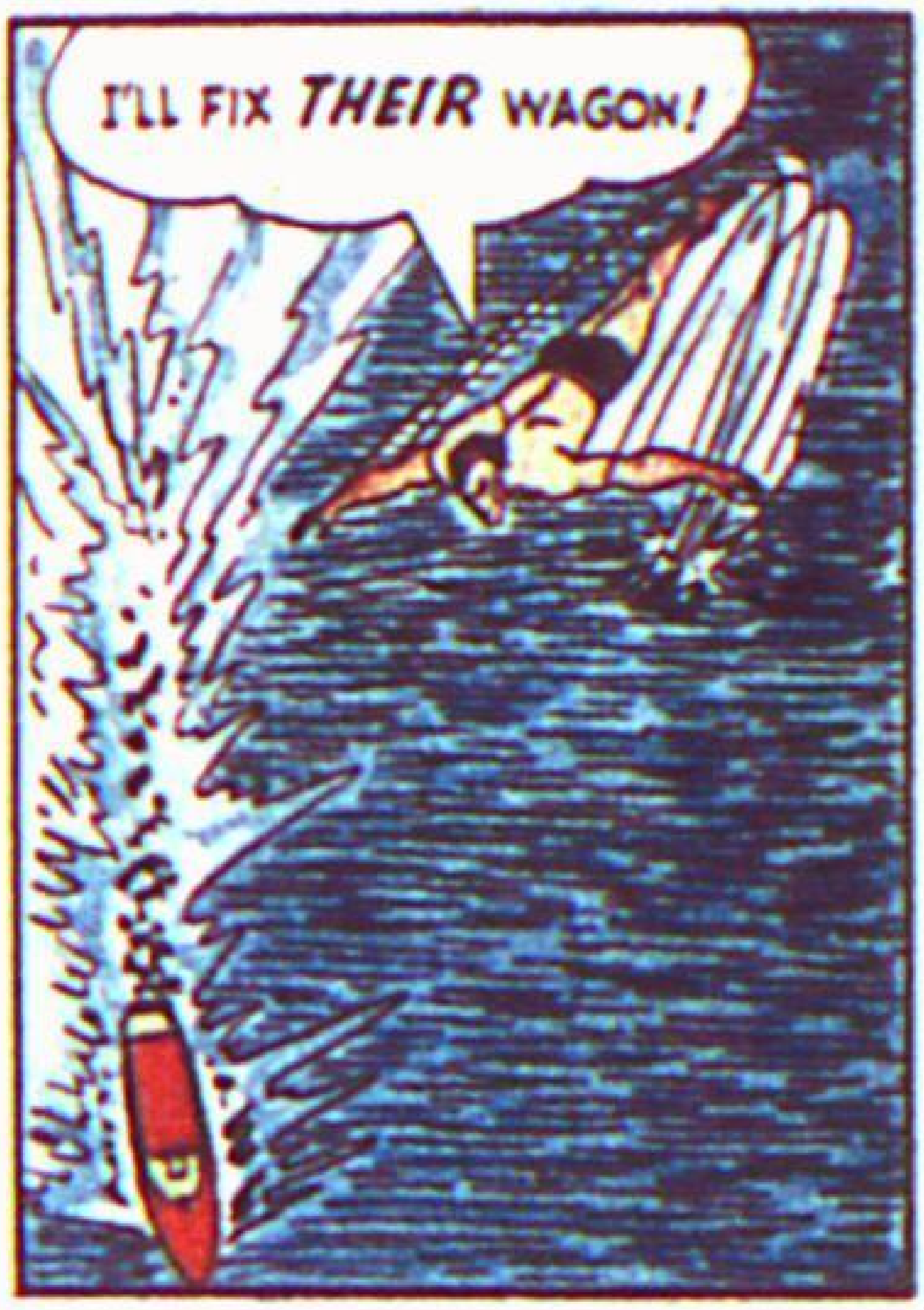

AND INTO THE WATER, TO THE BOW - GRASPING THE TORN PLATES AND TOWING THE SHIP DOWN!
GIVE THESE LADS A REAL SCARE, SINCE THEY'VE GOTTEN SO COCKY ALL OF A SUDDEN!

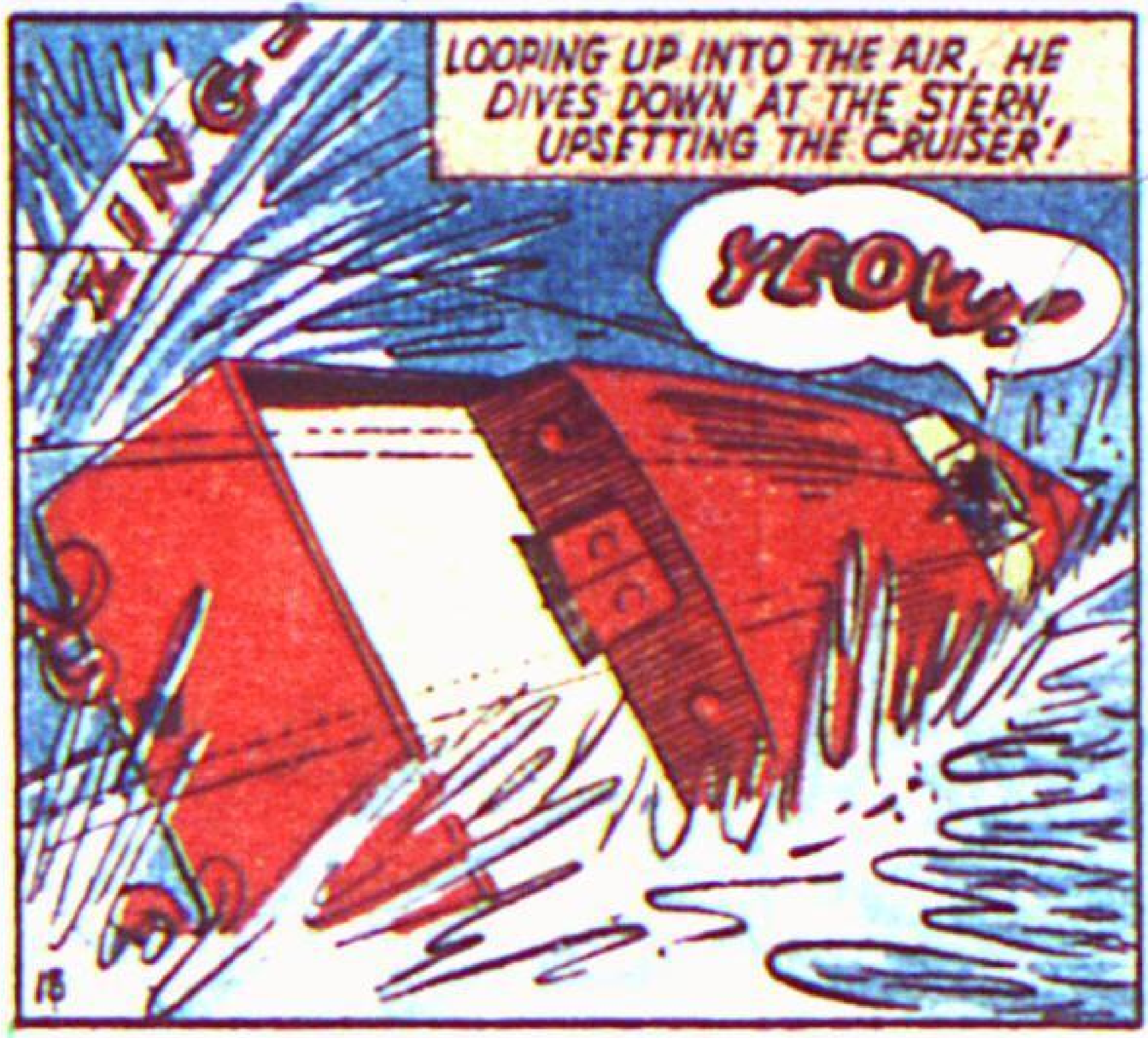

THE FRIGHTENED NAZIS LOWER LIFEBOATS AND DIVE OVERBOARD IN A FRENZY TO SAVE THEMSELVES ---
MAN THE LIFEBOATS!
JUMP FOR YOUR LIVES!

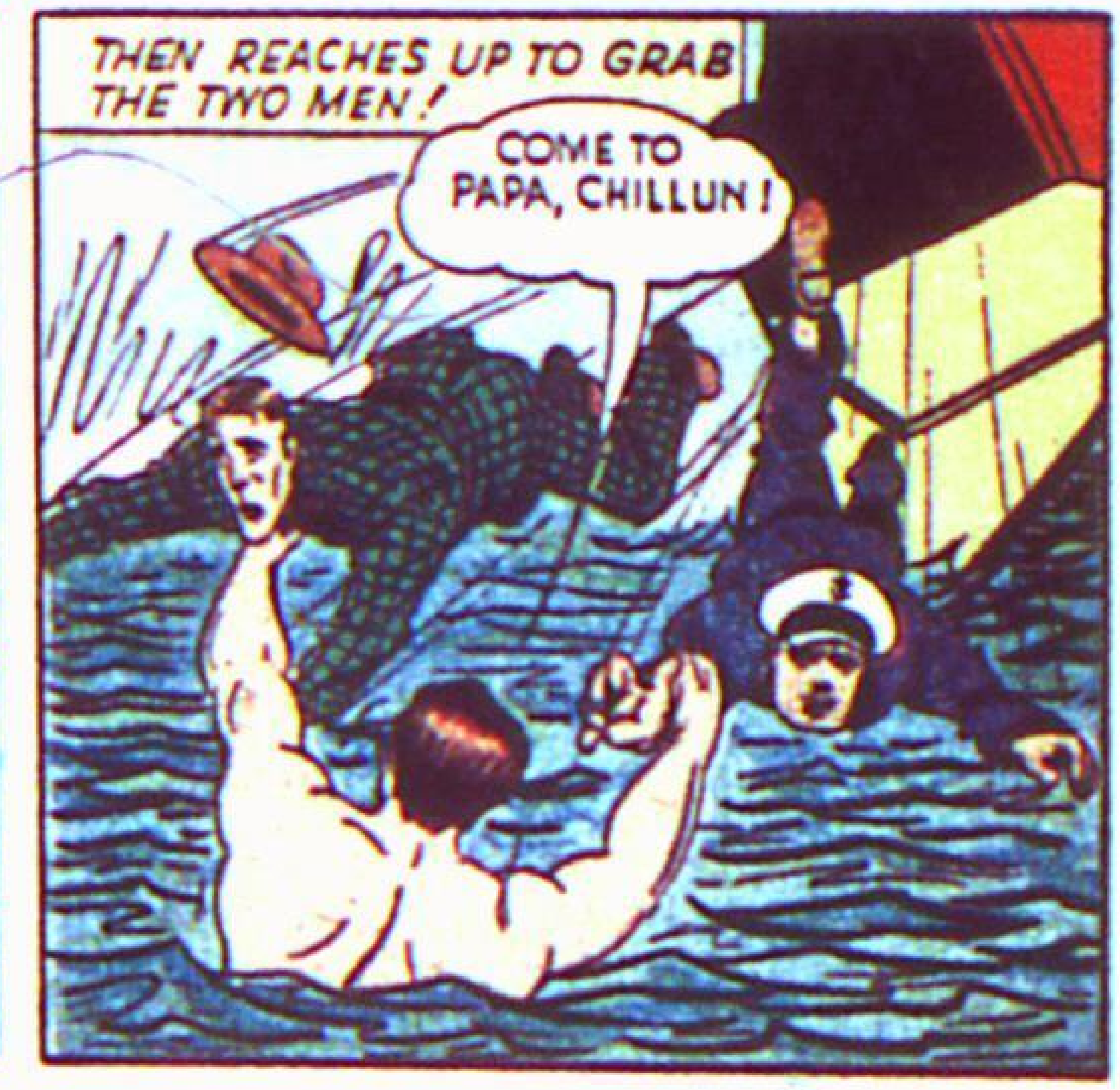

SCHNAPPS AND THE CAPTAIN, SPEEDILY SLIDE DOWN THE TOW ROPE AT THE STERN, TO THEIR POWER-BOAT ---
I'M COMING, SKIPPER!
HURRY, HERR SCHNAPPS! VE MUST GET TO SHORE BEFORE DOT DEVIL DISCOVERS US!

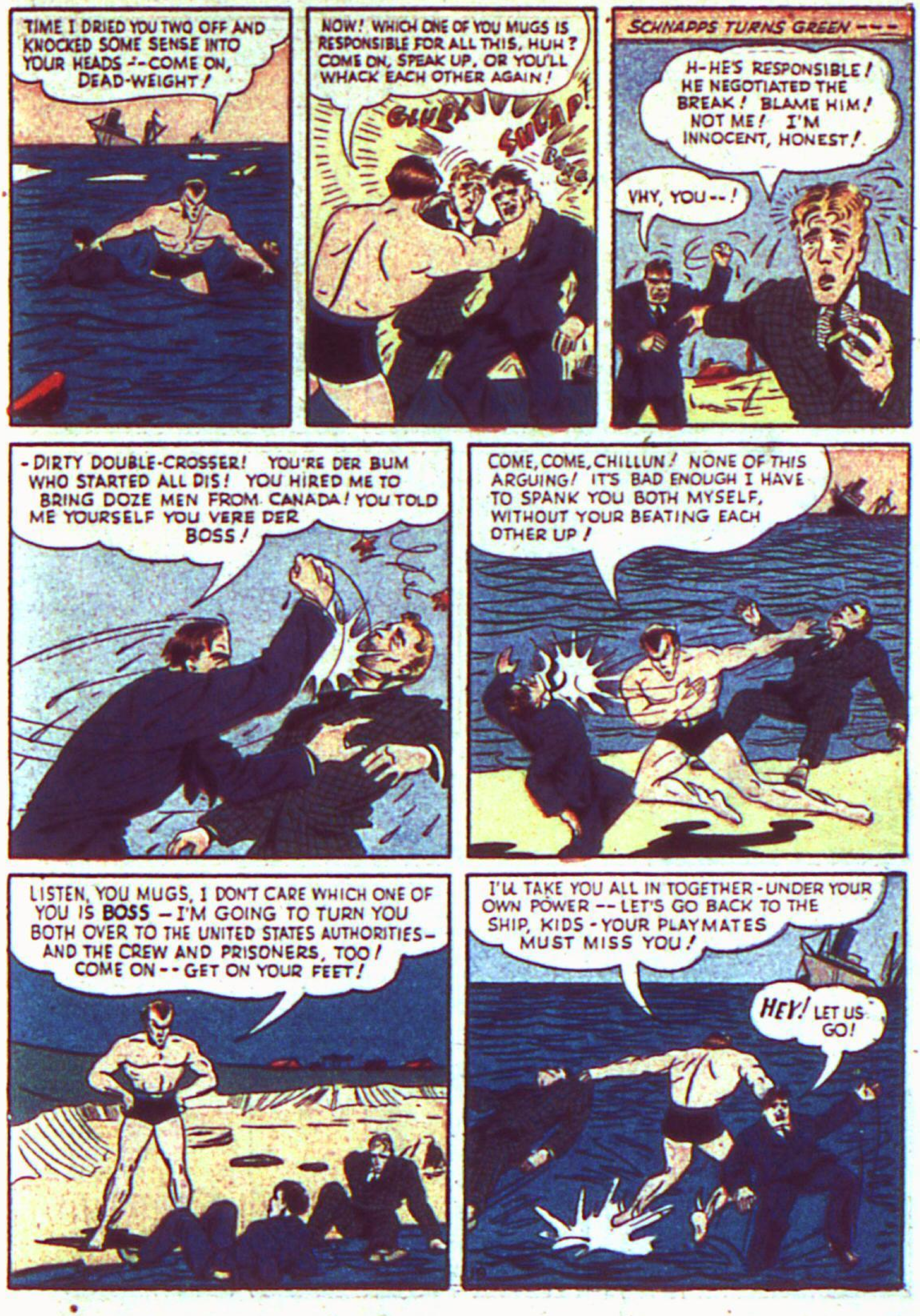

THE BOAT LEAPS AWAY WITH ITS OCCUPANTS - THE CHIEFS DESERTING THEIR MEN!
LEAVE DEM DERE! VE MUST SAVE OURSELVES! DOT-VOT-YOU-CALL-UM-- ZUBMARNER - ISS A DEVIL!

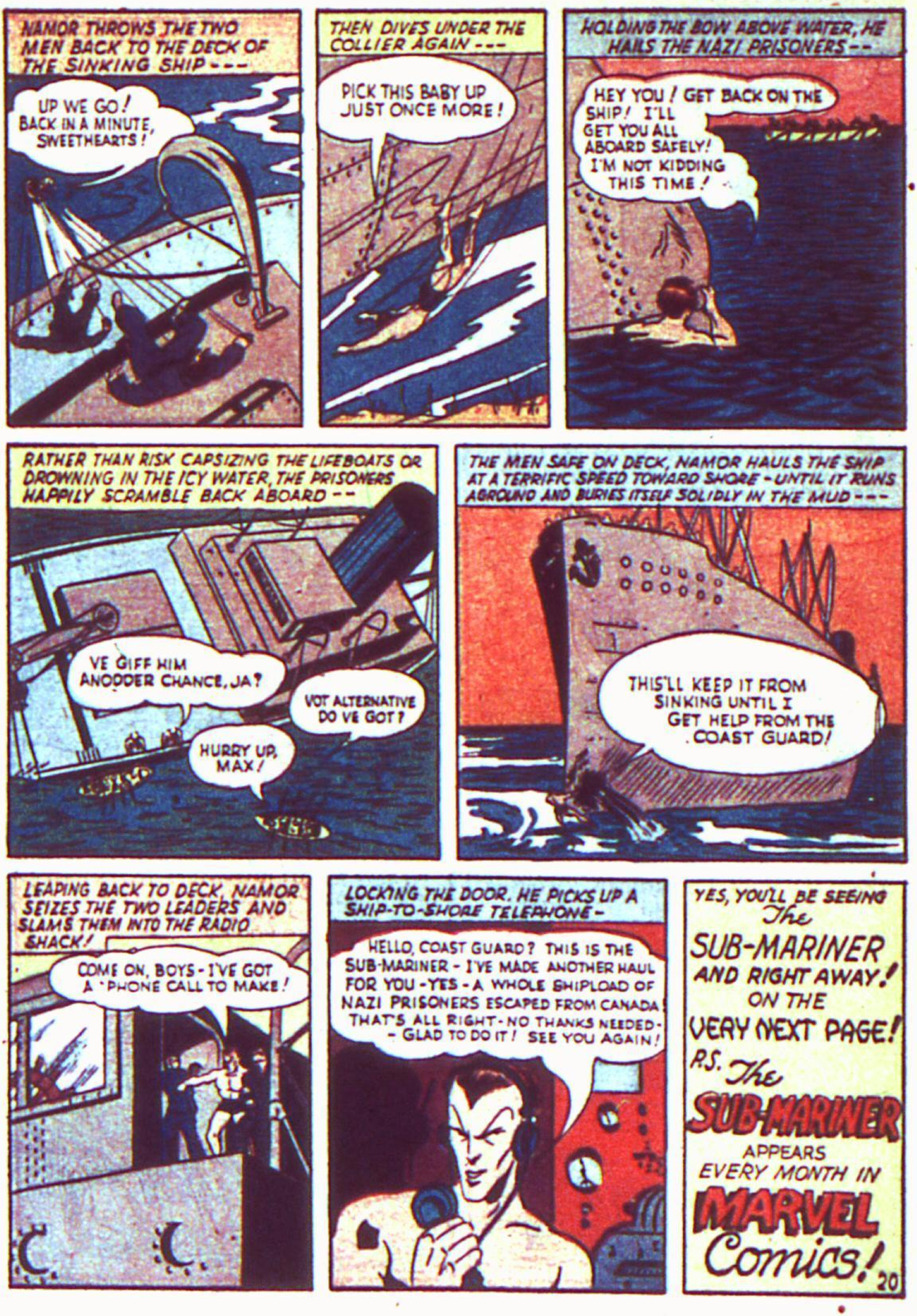

NAMOR TURNS IN TIME TO SEE THEM CIRCLING TOWARD SHORE --
WHY - THE DIRTY DESERTERS!


I'LL FIX THEIR WAGON!

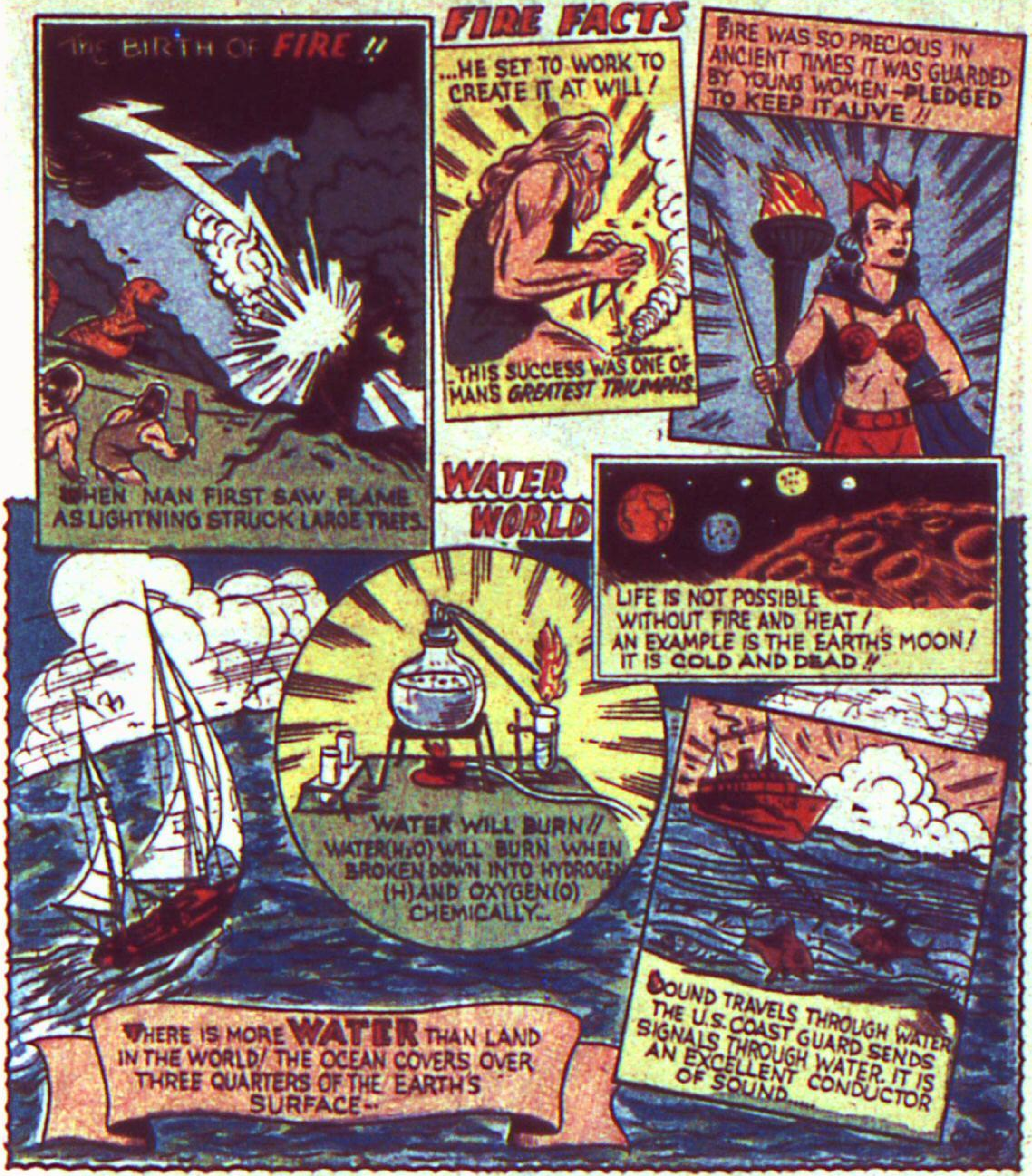

ZING!
LOOPING UP INTO THE AIR, HE DIVES DOWN AT THE STERN, UPSETTING THE CRUISER!
YEOW!

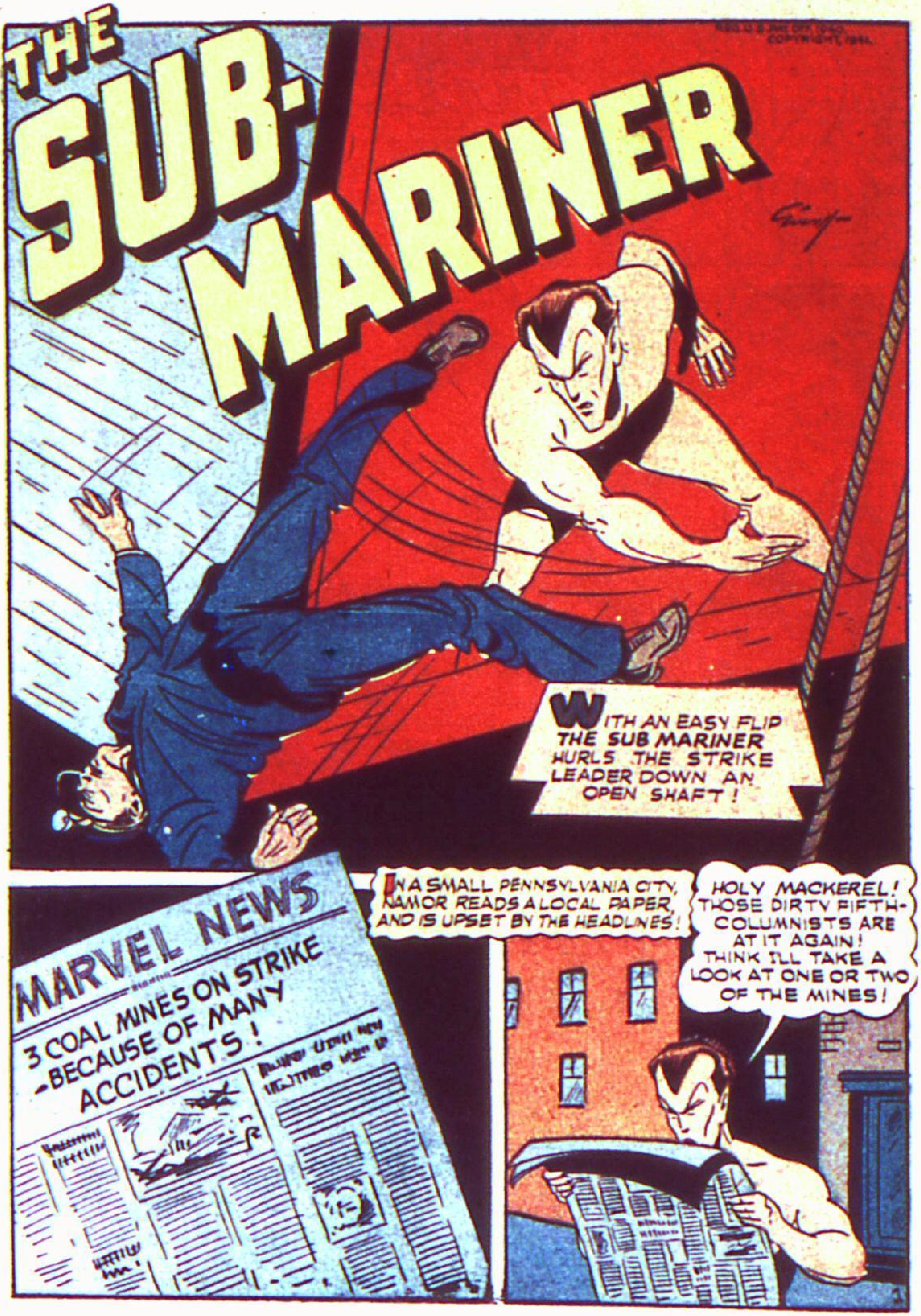

THEN REACHES UP TO GRAB THE TWO MEN!
COME TO PAPA, CHILLUN!

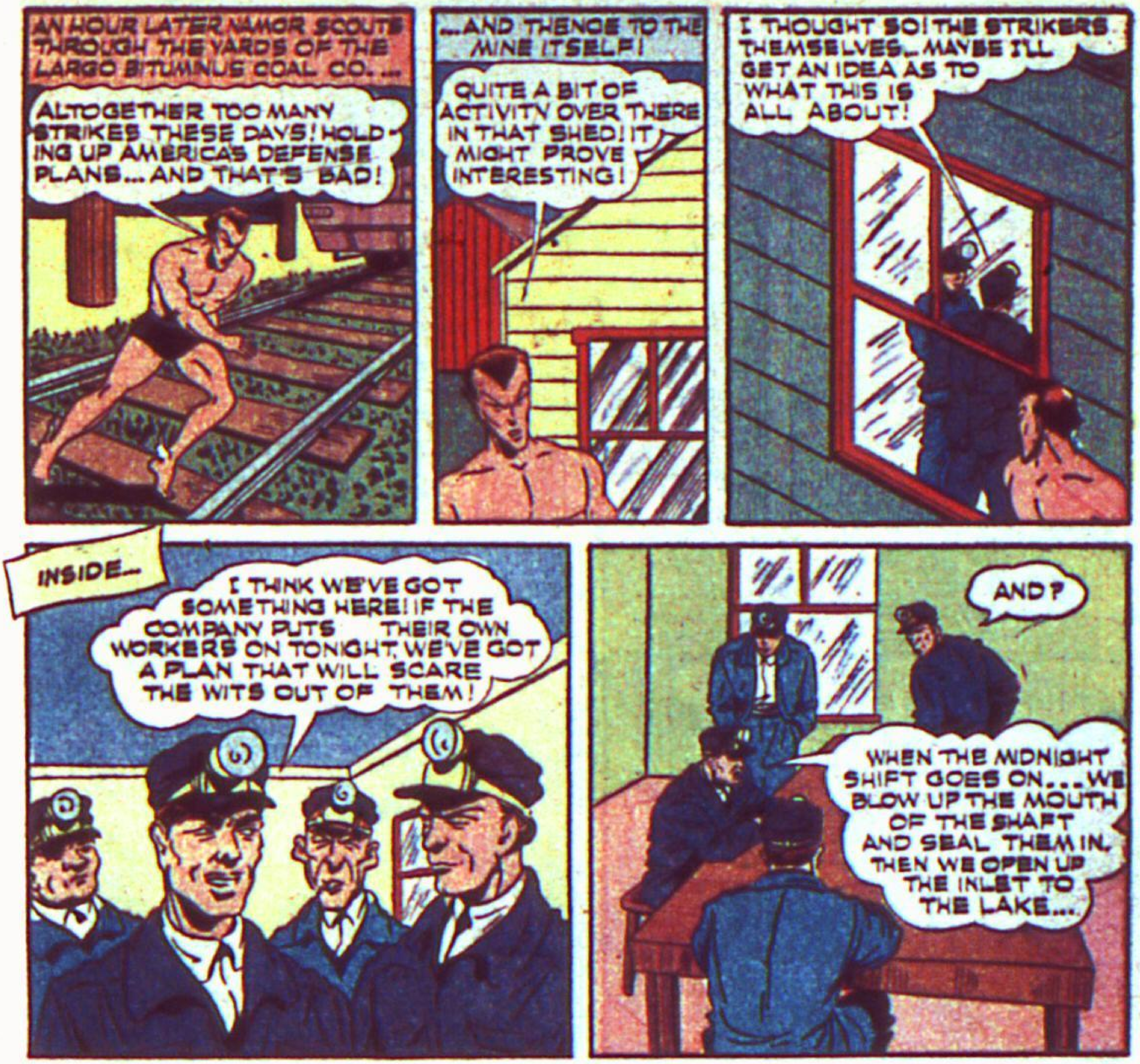

TIME I DRIED YOU TWO OFF AND KNOCKED SOME SENSE INTO YOUR HEADS -- COME ON, DEAD-WEIGHT!
NOW! WHICH ONE OF YOU MUGS IS RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THIS, HUH? COME ON, SPEAK UP, OR YOU'LL WHACK EACH OTHER AGAIN!
GLURK
SMAP!
BONG!
SCHNAPPS TURNS GREEN ---
H-HE'S RESPONSIBLE! HE NEGOTIATED THE BREAK! BLAME HIM! NOT ME! I'M INNOCENT, HONEST!
VHY, YOU --!
- DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSER! YOU'RE DER BUM WHO STARTED ALL DIS! YOU HIRED ME TO BRING DOZE MEN FROM CANADA! YOU TOLD ME YOURSELF YOU VERE DER BOSS!
COME, COME, CHILLUN! NONE OF THIS ARGUING! IT'S BAD ENOUGH I HAVE TO SPANK YOU BOTH MYSELF, WITHOUT YOUR BEATING EACH OTHER UP!
LISTEN, YOU MUGS, I DON'T CARE WHICH ONE OF YOU IS BOSS -- I'M GOING TO TURN YOU BOTH OVER TO THE UNITED STATES AUTHORITIES -- AND THE CREW AND PRISONERS, TOO! COME ON -- GET ON YOUR FEET!
I'LL TAKE YOU ALL IN TOGETHER - UNDER YOUR OWN POWER -- LET'S GO BACK TO THE SHIP, KIDS - YOUR PLAYMATES MUST MISS YOU!
HEY! LET US GO!

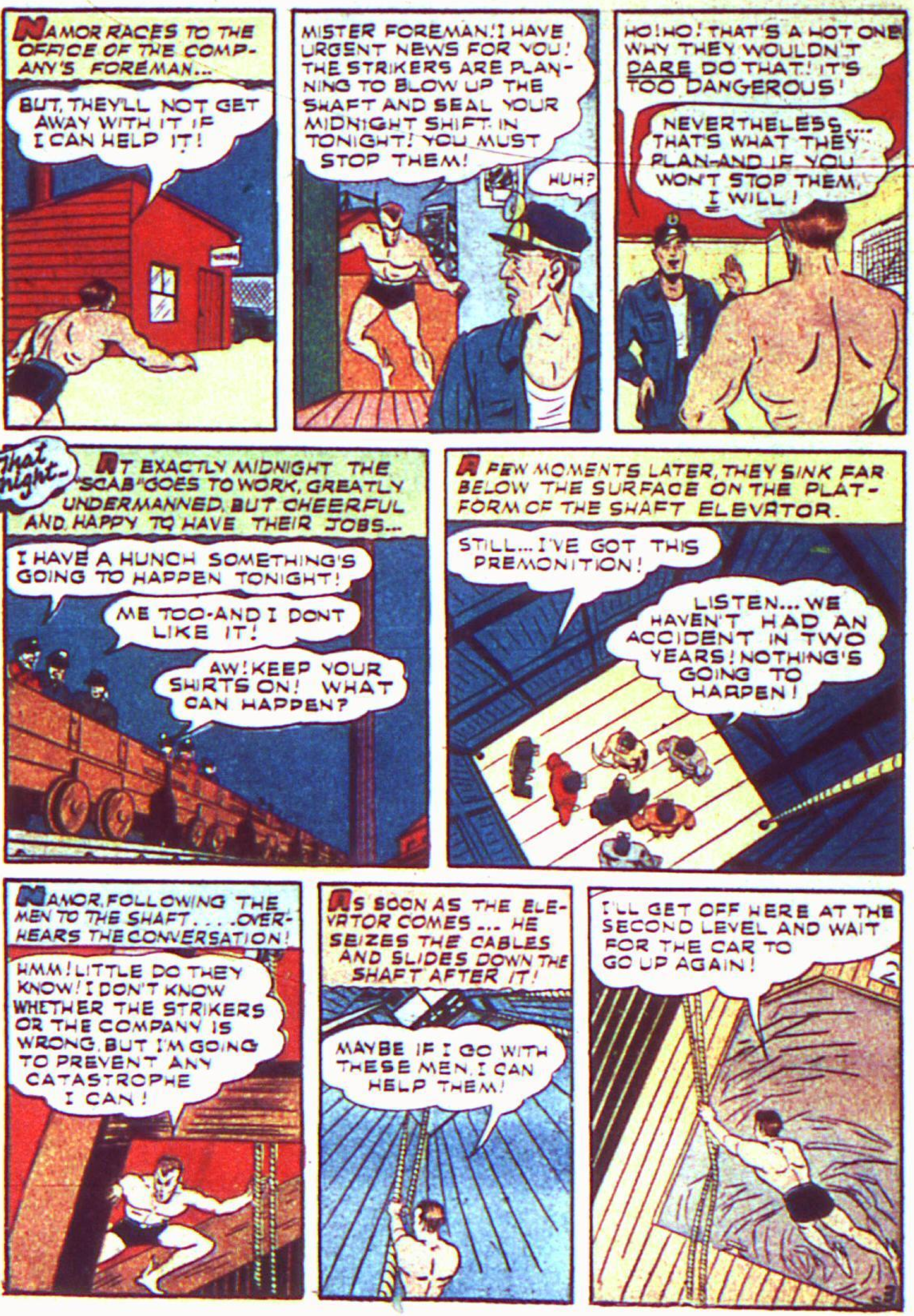

NAMOR THROWS THE TWO MEN BACK TO THE DECK OF THE SINKING SHIP---
UP WE GO! BACK IN A MINUTE, SWEETHEARTS!
THEN DIVES UNDER THE COLLIER AGAIN---
PICK THIS BABY UP JUST ONCE MORE!
HOLDING THE BOW ABOVE WATER, HE HAILS THE NAZI PRISONERS--
HEY YOU! GET BACK ON THE SHIP! I'LL GET YOU ALL ABOARD SAFELY! I'M NOT KIDDING THIS TIME!
RATHER THAN RISK CAPSIZING THE LIFEBOATS OR DROWNING IN THE ICY WATER, THE PRISONERS HAPPILY SCRAMBLE BACK ABOARD--
VE GIFF HIM ANODDER CHANCE, JA?
VOT ALTERNATIVE DO VE GOT?
HURRY UP, MAX!
THE MEN SAFE ON DECK, NAMOR HAULS THE SHIP AT A TERRIFIC SPEED TOWARD SHORE - UNTIL IT RUNS AGROUND AND BURIES ITSELF SOLIDLY IN THE MUD---
THIS'LL KEEP IT FROM SINKING UNTIL I GET HELP FROM THE COAST GUARD!
LEAPING BACK TO DECK, NAMOR SEIZES THE TWO LEADERS AND SLAMS THEM INTO THE RADIO SHACK!
COME ON, BOYS - I'VE GOT A 'PHONE CALL TO MAKE!
LOCKING THE DOOR, HE PICKS UP A SHIP-TO-SHORE TELEPHONE -
HELLO, COAST GUARD? THIS IS THE SUB-MARINER - I'VE MADE ANOTHER HAUL FOR YOU - YES - A WHOLE SHIPLOAD OF NAZI PRISONERS ESCAPED FROM CANADA! THAT'S ALL RIGHT - NO THANKS NEEDED - - GLAD TO DO IT! SEE YOU AGAIN!
YES, YOU'LL BE SEEING The SUB-MARINER AND RIGHT AWAY! ON THE VERY NEXT PAGE!
P.S. The SUB-MARINER APPEARS EVERY MONTH IN MARVEL Comics!

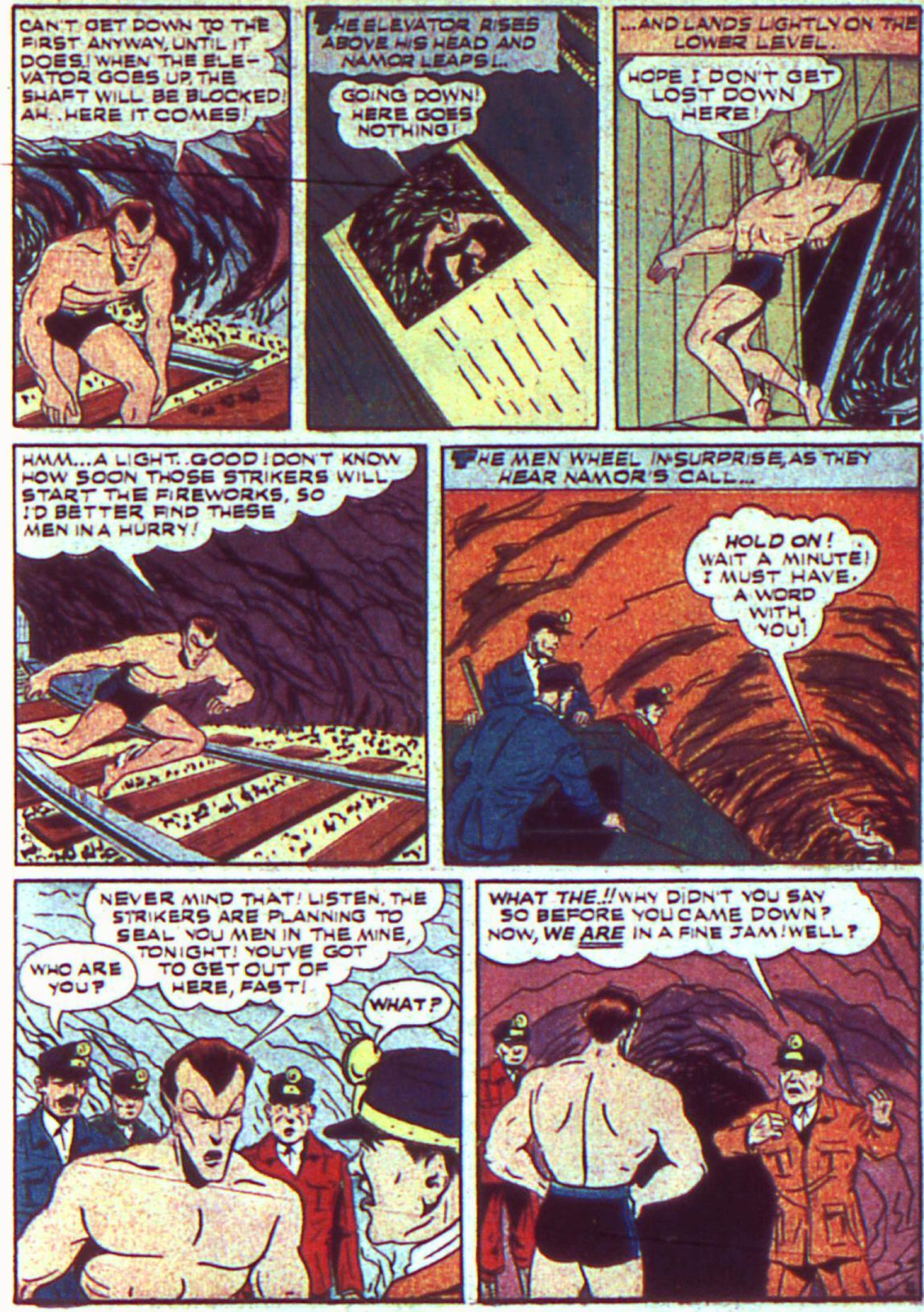
Steaming STATISTICS of FIRE and WATER

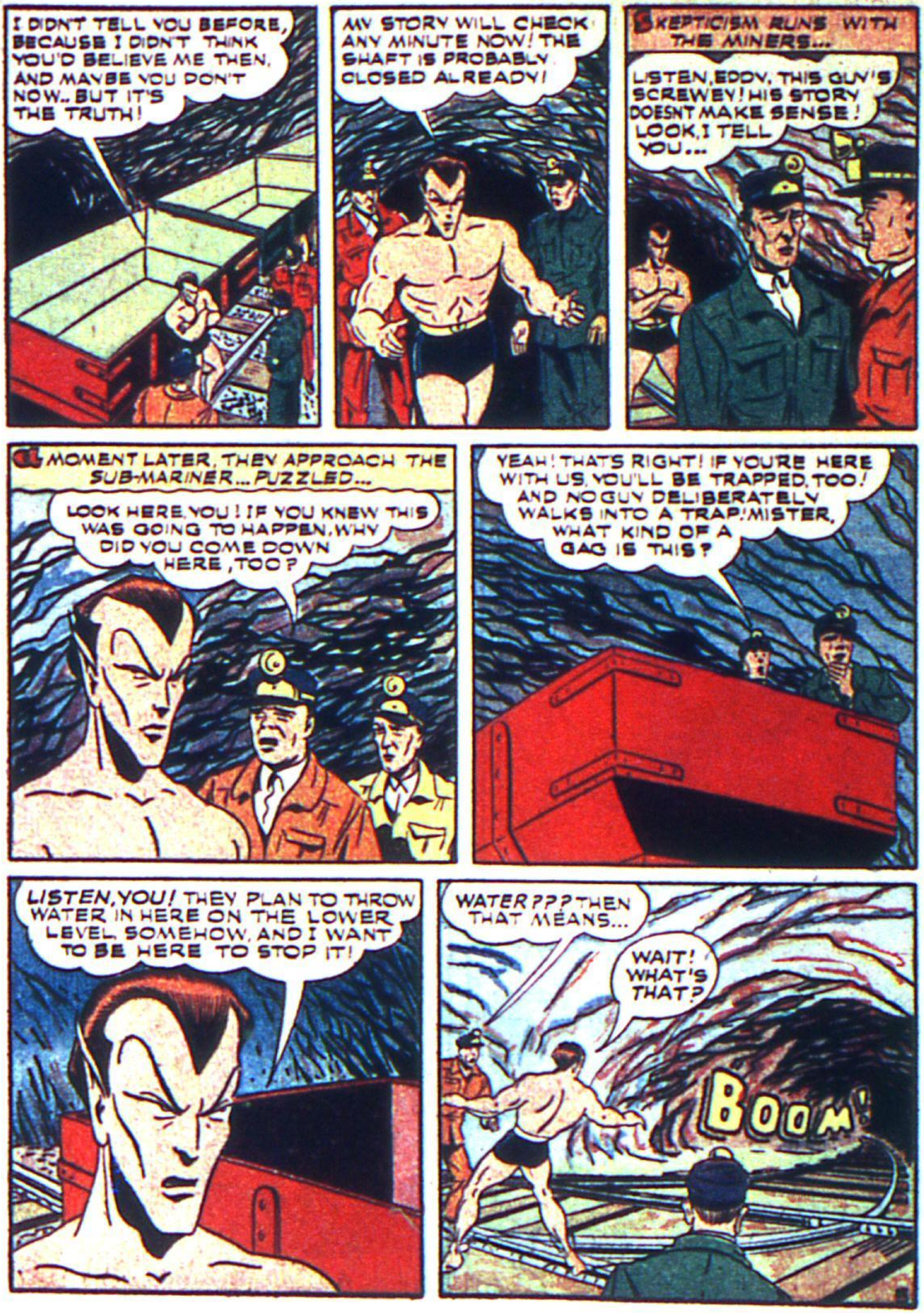

FIRE FACTS
THE BIRTH OF FIRE !!
WHEN MAN FIRST SAW FLAME AS LIGHTNING STRUCK LARGE TREES.
...HE SET TO WORK TO CREATE IT AT WILL!
THIS SUCCESS WAS ONE OF MAN'S GREATEST TRIUMPHS.
FIRE WAS SO PRECIOUS IN ANCIENT TIMES IT WAS GUARDED BY YOUNG WOMEN–PLEDGED TO KEEP IT ALIVE !!
WATER WORLD
LIFE IS NOT POSSIBLE WITHOUT FIRE AND HEAT! AN EXAMPLE IS THE EARTH'S MOON! IT IS COLD AND DEAD !!
WATER WILL BURN!! WATER(H2O) WILL BURN WHEN BROKEN DOWN INTO HYDROGEN (H) AND OXYGEN (O) CHEMICALLY...
THERE IS MORE WATER THAN LAND IN THE WORLD! THE OCEAN COVERS OVER THREE QUARTERS OF THE EARTH'S SURFACE--
SOUND TRAVELS THROUGH WATER. THE U.S. COAST GUARD SENDS SIGNALS THROUGH WATER. IT IS AN EXCELLENT CONDUCTOR OF SOUND....

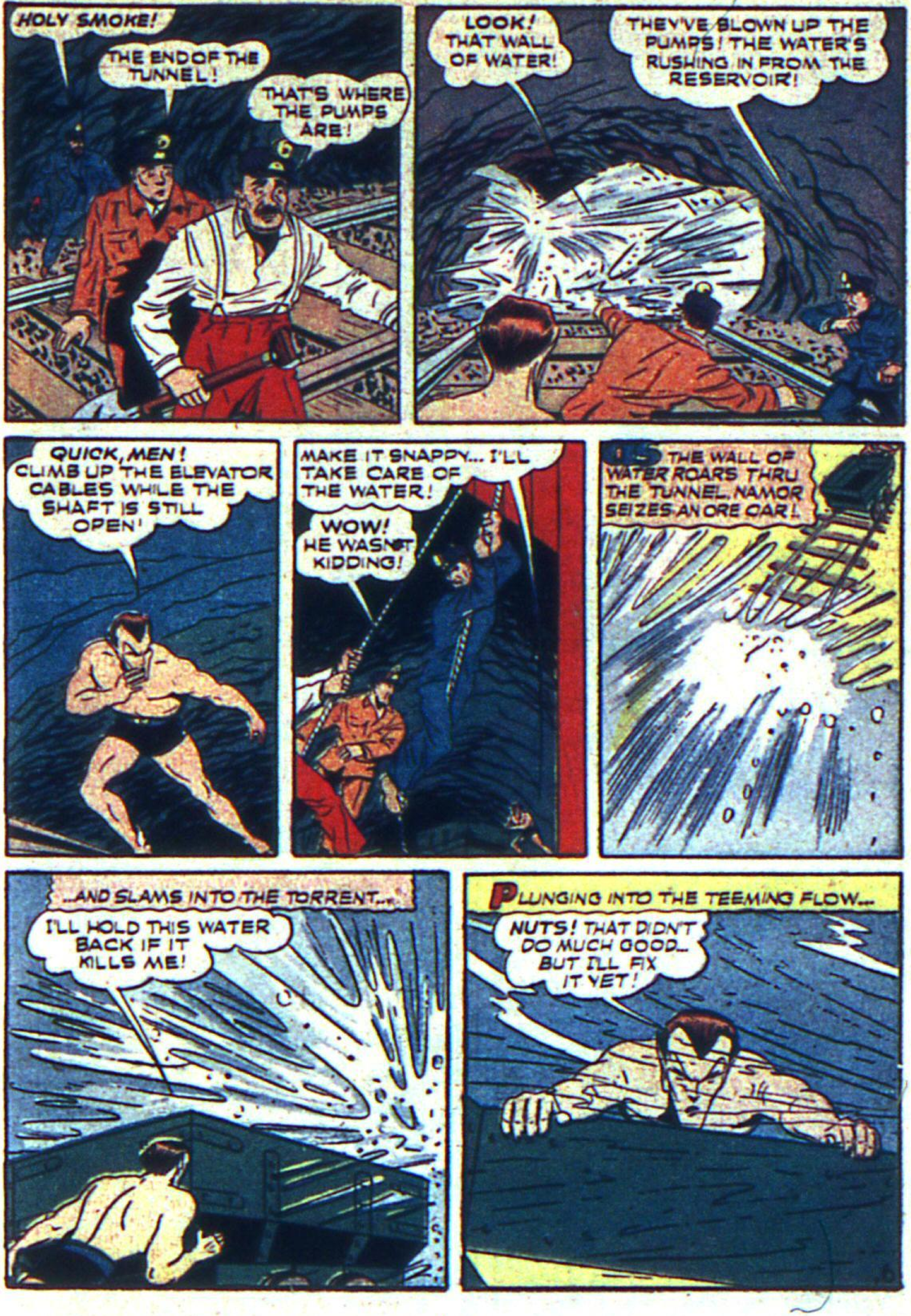

THE SUB-MARINER
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. 1940
COPYRIGHT, 1941.
WITH AN EASY FLIP THE SUB MARINER HURLS THE STRIKE LEADER DOWN AN OPEN SHAFT!
MARVEL NEWS
3 COAL MINES ON STRIKE -BECAUSE OF MANY ACCIDENTS!
IN A SMALL PENNSYLVANIA CITY, NAMOR READS A LOCAL PAPER, AND IS UPSET BY THE HEADLINES!
HOLY MACKEREL! THOSE DIRTY FIFTH-COLUMNISTS ARE AT IT AGAIN! THINK I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT ONE OR TWO OF THE MINES!
1

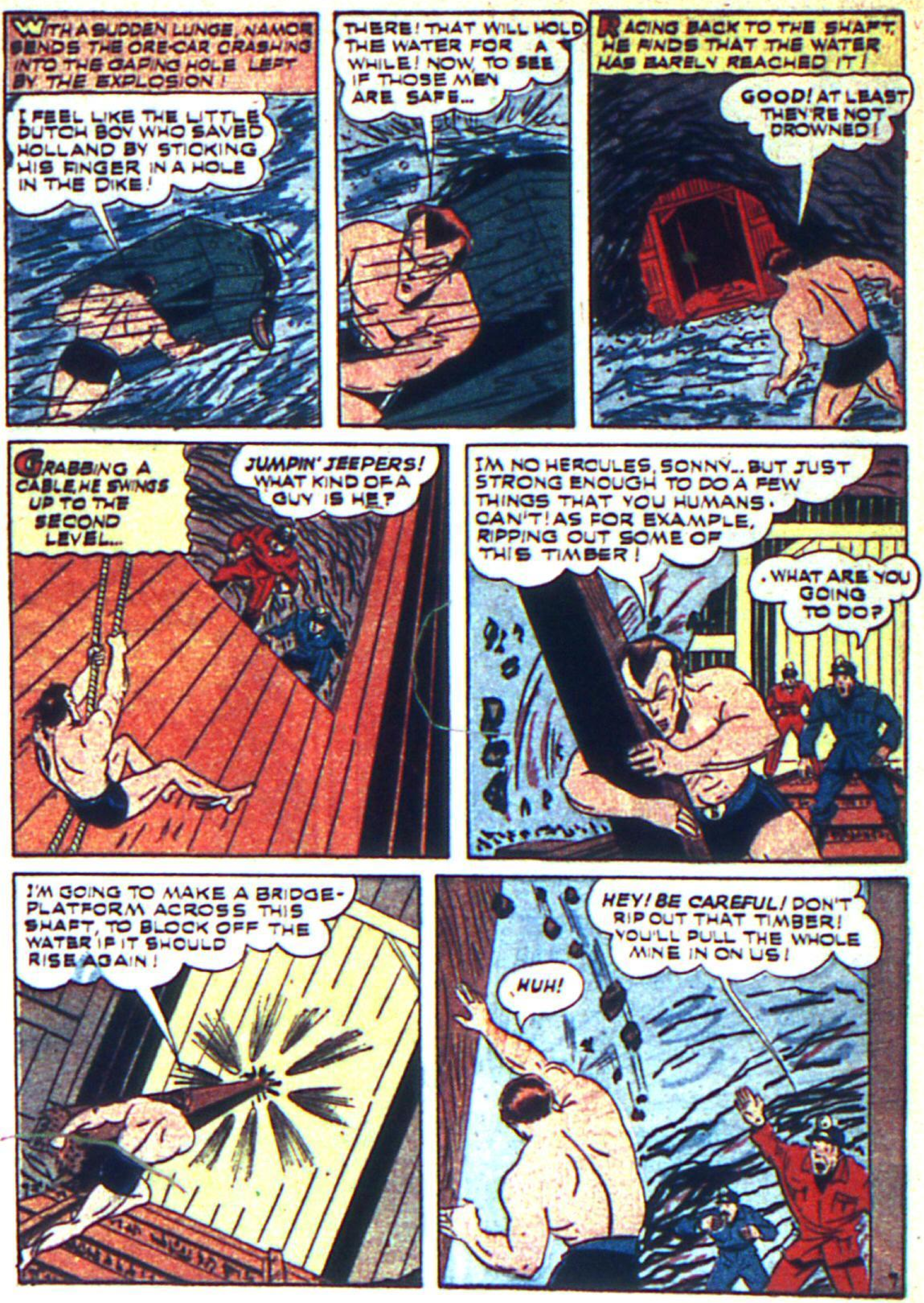

AN HOUR LATER NAMOR SCOUTS THROUGH THE YARDS OF THE LARGO BITUMINUS COAL CO. ...
ALTOGETHER TOO MANY STRIKES THESE DAYS! HOLDING UP AMERICA'S DEFENSE PLANS... AND THAT'S BAD!
...AND THENCE TO THE MINE ITSELF!
QUITE A BIT OF ACTIVITY OVER THERE IN THAT SHED! IT MIGHT PROVE INTERESTING!
I THOUGHT SO! THE STRIKERS THEMSELVES... MAYBE I'LL GET AN IDEA AS TO WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
INSIDE...
I THINK WE'VE GOT SOMETHING HERE! IF THE COMPANY PUTS THEIR OWN WORKERS ON TONIGHT, WE'VE GOT A PLAN THAT WILL SCARE THE WITS OUT OF THEM!
AND?
WHEN THE MIDNIGHT SHIFT GOES ON... WE BLOW UP THE MOUTH OF THE SHAFT AND SEAL THEM IN. THEN WE OPEN UP THE INLET TO THE LAKE...
WELL, THE WATER RUSHES IN TO FLOOD THE LOWER LEVEL. THE BOYS'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO GET OUT OF THE WAY OF THE WATER, BUT WON'T BE ABLE TO LEAVE THE SHAFT. THE SURFACE GANG WILL FREE THEM IN THE MORNING, SO NO HARM WILL BE BE DONE. IT WILL JUST GIVE 'EM A GOOD SCARE!
SO! THAT'S IT! THOSE FOOLS! DON'T THEY KNOW THAT ACCIDENTS CAN HAPPEN? IF THEIR PLANS GO AMISS, ALL THOSE MEN ON THE SCAB SHIFT MAY DROWN!
BY MAKING THE EXPLOSION LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT, THEY CAN "PROVE" THAT THE MINE IS UNSAFE, AND THEREBY JUSTIFY THEIR DEMAND FOR MORE MONEY. ALSO, THEY'LL GET THEIR REVENGE ON THE SCABS!
2

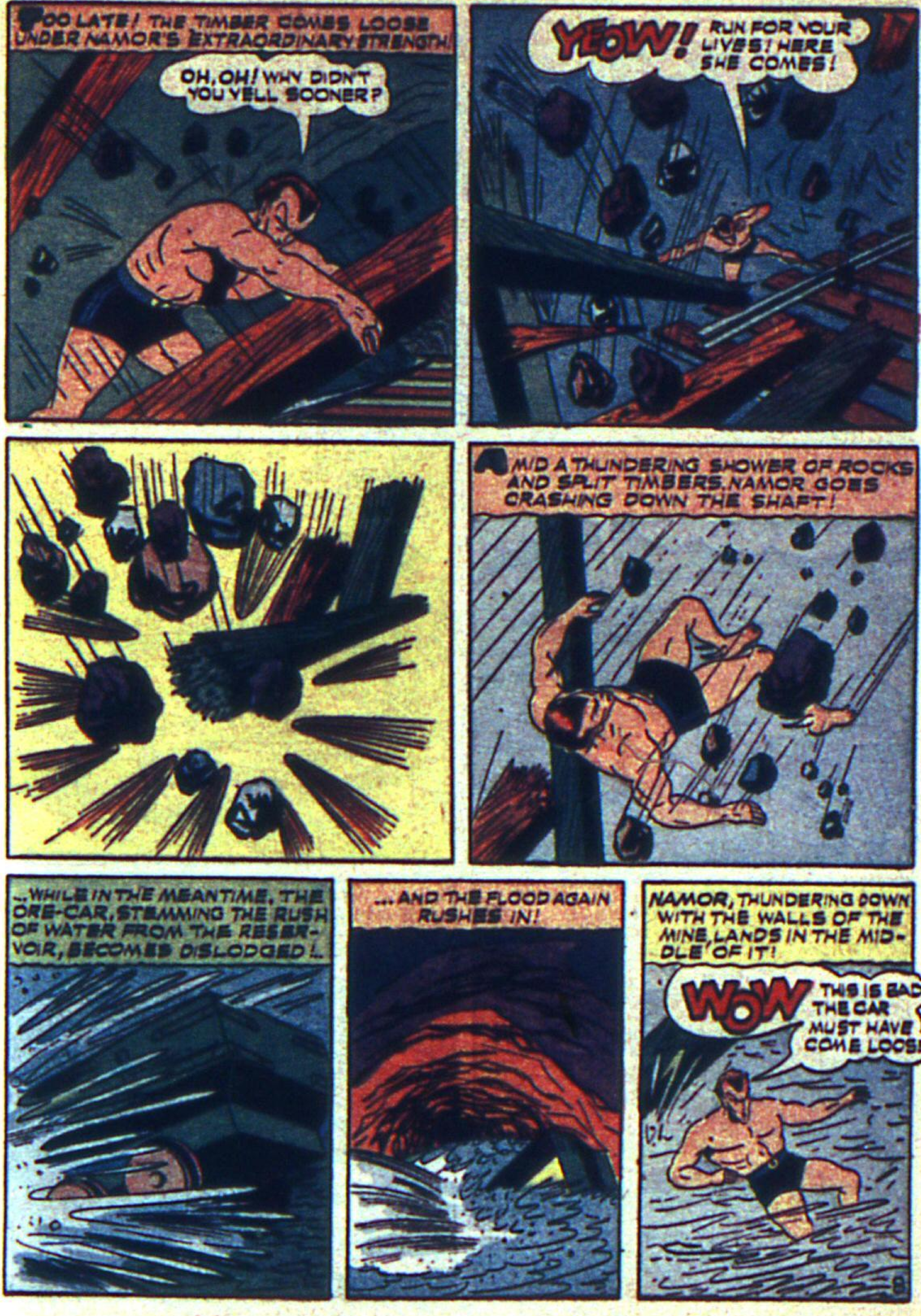

NAMOR RACES TO THE OFFICE OF THE COMPANY'S FOREMAN...
BUT, THEY'LL NOT GET AWAY WITH IT IF I CAN HELP IT!
MISTER FOREMAN! I HAVE URGENT NEWS FOR YOU! THE STRIKERS ARE PLANNING TO BLOW UP THE SHAFT AND SEAL YOUR MIDNIGHT SHIFT IN TONIGHT! YOU MUST STOP THEM!
HUH?
HO! HO! THAT'S A HOT ONE! WHY THEY WOULDN'T DARE DO THAT! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!
NEVERTHELESS... THAT'S WHAT THEY PLAN-AND IF YOU WON'T STOP THEM, I WILL!
That night-
AT EXACTLY MIDNIGHT THE "SCAB" GOES TO WORK, GREATLY UNDERMANNED, BUT CHEERFUL AND, HAPPY TO HAVE THEIR JOBS...
I HAVE A HUNCH SOMETHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN TONIGHT!
ME TOO-AND I DONT LIKE IT!
AW! KEEP YOUR SHIRTS ON! WHAT CAN HAPPEN?
A FEW MOMENTS LATER, THEY SINK FAR BELOW THE SURFACE ON THE PLATFORM OF THE SHAFT ELEVATOR.
STILL... I'VE GOT THIS PREMONITION!
LISTEN... WE HAVEN'T HAD AN ACCIDENT IN TWO YEARS! NOTHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN!
NAMOR, FOLLOWING THE MEN TO THE SHAFT....OVERHEARS THE CONVERSATION!
HMM! LITTLE DO THEY KNOW! I DON'T KNOW WHETHER THE STRIKERS OR THE COMPANY IS WRONG, BUT I'M GOING TO PREVENT ANY CATASTROPHE I CAN!
AS SOON AS THE ELEVATOR COMES ... HE SEIZES THE CABLES AND SLIDES DOWN THE SHAFT AFTER IT!
MAYBE IF I GO WITH THESE MEN, I CAN HELP THEM!
I'LL GET OFF HERE AT THE SECOND LEVEL AND WAIT FOR THE CAR TO GO UP AGAIN!

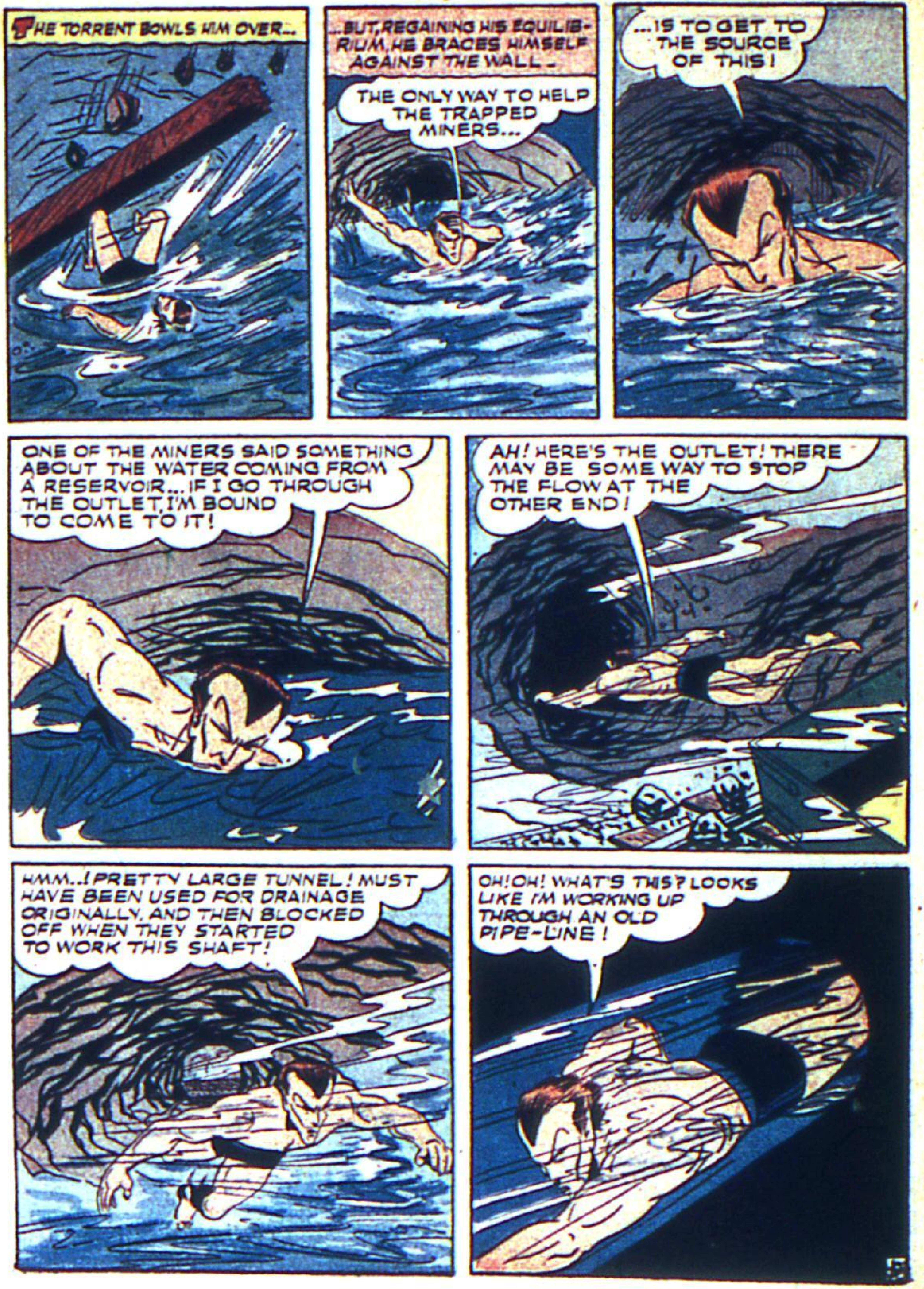

CAN'T GET DOWN TO THE FIRST ANYWAY, UNTIL IT DOES! WHEN THE ELEVATOR GOES UP, THE SHAFT WILL BE BLOCKED! AH..HERE IT COMES!
THE ELEVATOR RISES ABOVE HIS HEAD AND NAMOR LEAPS!..
GOING DOWN! HERE GOES NOTHING!
...AND LANDS LIGHTLY ON THE LOWER LEVEL..
HOPE I DON'T GET LOST DOWN HERE!
HMM...A LIGHT..GOOD! DON'T KNOW HOW SOON THOSE STRIKERS WILL START THE FIREWORKS, SO I'D BETTER FIND THESE MEN IN A HURRY!
THE MEN WHEEL IN SURPRISE, AS THEY HEAR NAMOR'S CALL...
HOLD ON! WAIT A MINUTE! I MUST HAVE A WORD WITH YOU!
WHO ARE YOU?
NEVER MIND THAT! LISTEN, THE STRIKERS ARE PLANNING TO SEAL YOU MEN IN THE MINE, TONIGHT! YOU'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE, FAST!
WHAT?
WHAT THE..!! WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO BEFORE YOU CAME DOWN? NOW, WE ARE IN A FINE JAM! WELL?

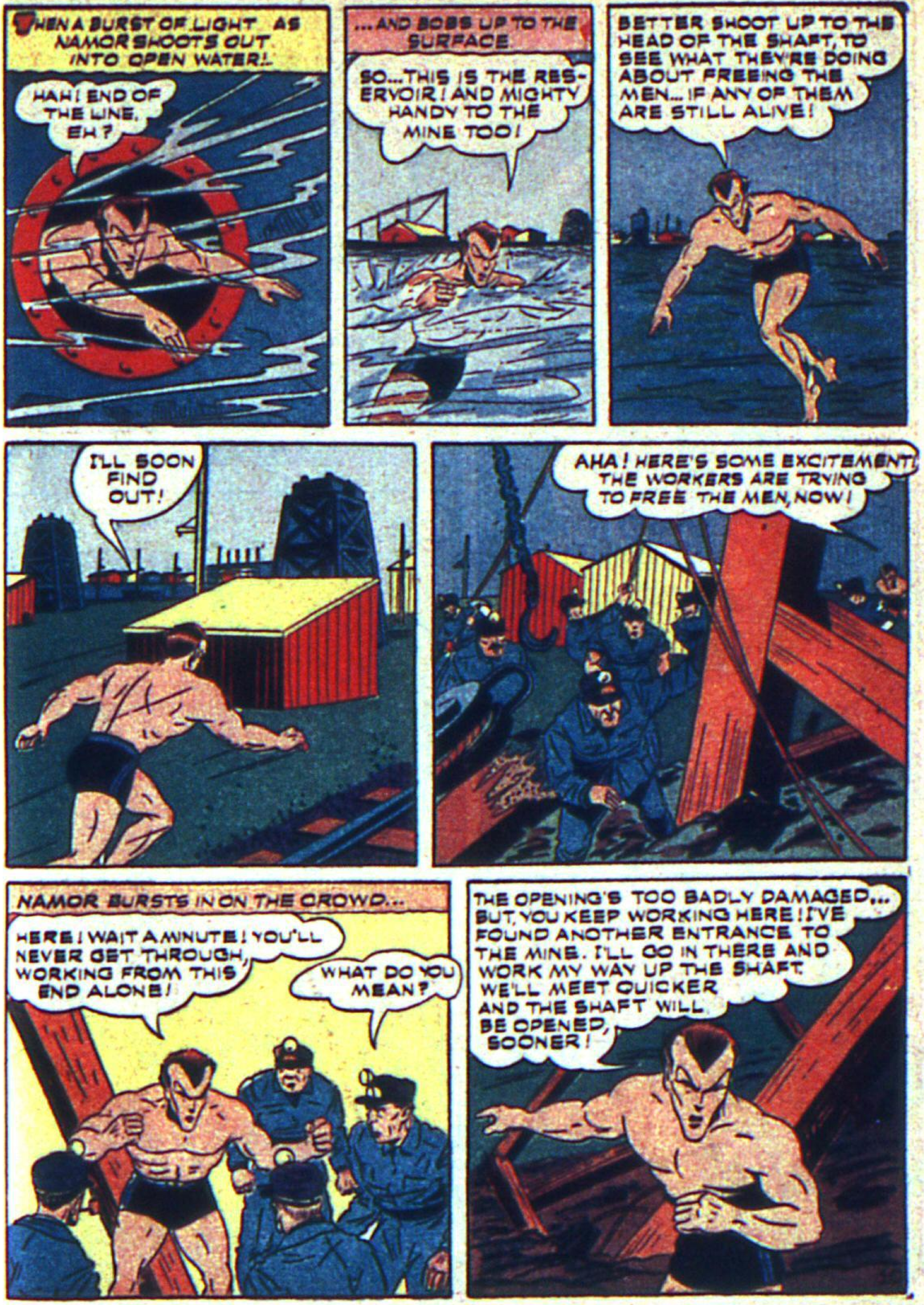

I DIDN'T TELL YOU BEFORE, BECAUSE I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D BELIEVE ME THEN, AND MAYBE YOU DON'T NOW.. BUT IT'S THE TRUTH!
MY STORY WILL CHECK ANY MINUTE NOW! THE SHAFT IS PROBABLY CLOSED ALREADY!
SKEPTICISM RUNS WITH THE MINERS...
LISTEN, EDDY, THIS GUY'S SCREWEY! HIS STORY DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! LOOK, I TELL YOU...
A MOMENT LATER, THEY APPROACH THE SUB-MARINER... PUZZLED...
LOOK HERE, YOU! IF YOU KNEW THIS WAS GOING TO HAPPEN, WHY DID YOU COME DOWN HERE, TOO?
YEAH! THAT'S RIGHT! IF YOU'RE HERE WITH US, YOU'LL BE TRAPPED, TOO! AND NO GUY DELIBERATELY WALKS INTO A TRAP! MISTER, WHAT KIND OF A GAG IS THIS?
LISTEN, YOU! THEY PLAN TO THROW WATER IN HERE ON THE LOWER LEVEL, SOMEHOW, AND I WANT TO BE HERE TO STOP IT!
WATER??? THEN THAT MEANS...
WAIT! WHAT'S THAT?
BOOM!

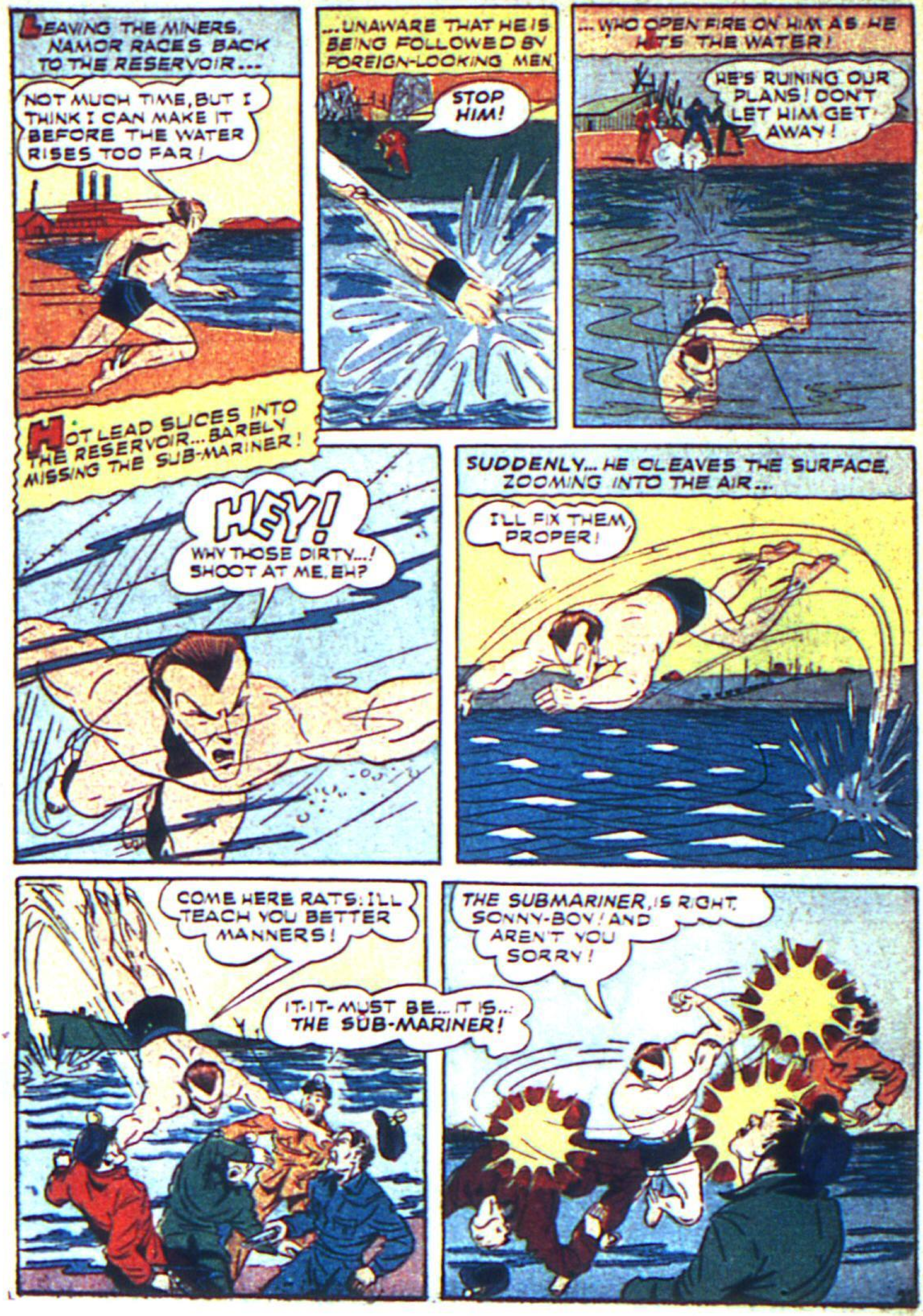

HOLY SMOKE!
THE END OF THE TUNNEL!
THAT'S WHERE THE PUMPS ARE!
LOOK! THAT WALL OF WATER!
THEY'VE BLOWN UP THE PUMPS! THE WATER'S RUSHING IN FROM THE RESERVOIR!
QUICK, MEN! CLIMB UP THE ELEVATOR CABLES WHILE THE SHAFT IS STILL OPEN!
MAKE IT SNAPPY... I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE WATER!
WOW! HE WASN'T KIDDING!
AS THE WALL OF WATER ROARS THRU THE TUNNEL, NAMOR SEIZES AN ORE CAR!
...AND SLAMS INTO THE TORRENT...
I'LL HOLD THIS WATER BACK IF IT KILLS ME!
PLUNGING INTO THE TEEMING FLOW...
NUTS! THAT DIDN'T DO MUCH GOOD... BUT I'LL FIX IT YET!
6

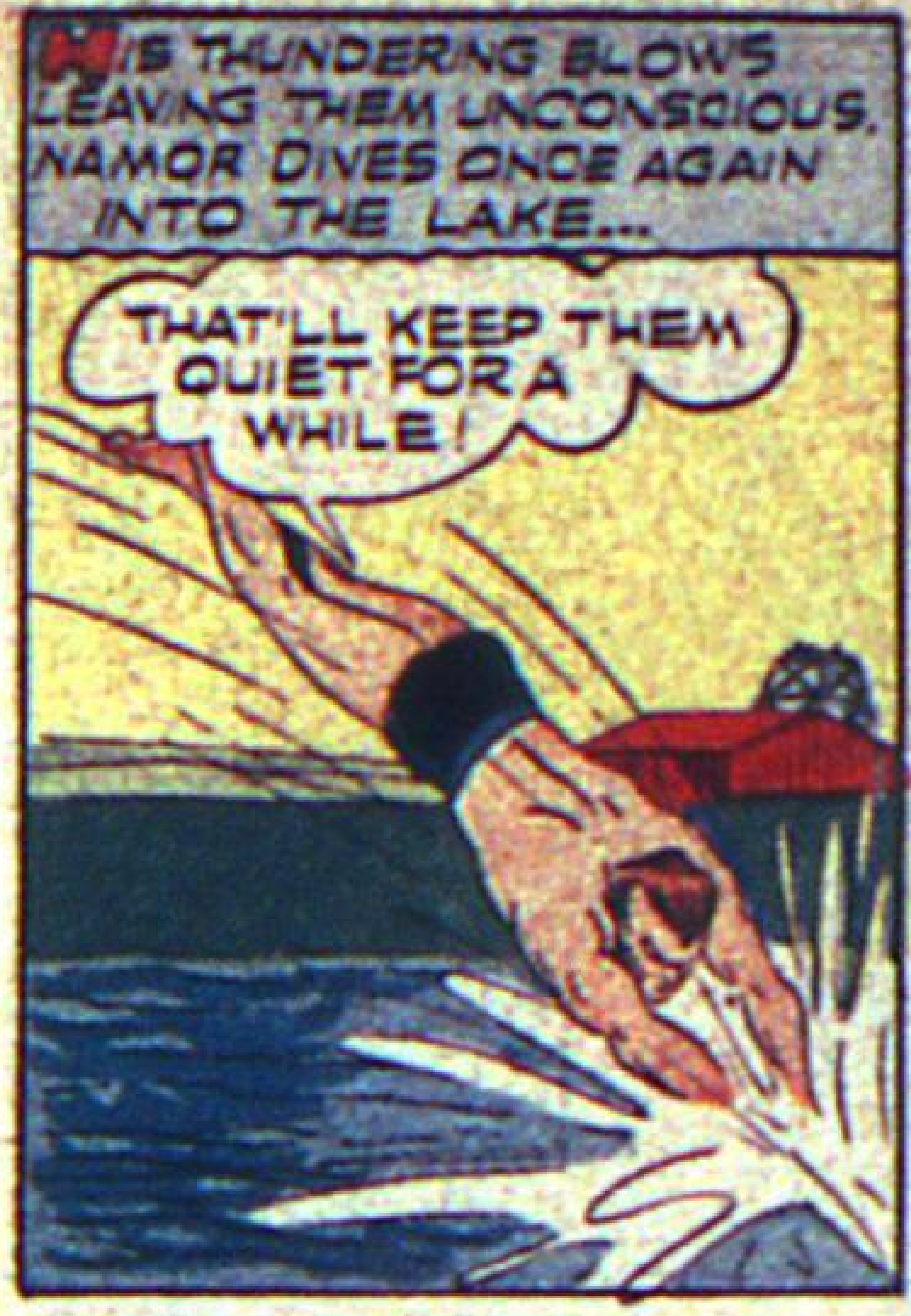

WITH A SUDDEN LUNGE, NAMOR SENDS THE ORE-CAR CRASHING INTO THE GAPING HOLE LEFT BY THE EXPLOSION!
I FEEL LIKE THE LITTLE DUTCH BOY WHO SAVED HOLLAND BY STICKING HIS FINGER IN A HOLE IN THE DIKE!
THERE! THAT WILL HOLD THE WATER FOR A WHILE! NOW, TO SEE IF THOSE MEN ARE SAFE...
RACING BACK TO THE SHAFT, HE FINDS THAT THE WATER HAS BARELY REACHED IT!
GOOD! AT LEAST THEY'RE NOT DROWNED!
GRABBING A CABLE, HE SWINGS UP TO THE SECOND LEVEL...
JUMPIN' JEEPERS! WHAT KIND OF A GUY IS HE?
I'M NO HERCULES, SONNY... BUT JUST STRONG ENOUGH TO DO A FEW THINGS THAT YOU HUMANS CAN'T! AS FOR EXAMPLE, RIPPING OUT SOME OF THIS TIMBER!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
I'M GOING TO MAKE A BRIDGE-PLATFORM ACROSS THIS SHAFT, TO BLOCK OFF THE WATER IF IT SHOULD RISE AGAIN!
HEY! BE CAREFUL! DON'T RIP OUT THAT TIMBER! YOU'LL PULL THE WHOLE MINE IN ON US!
HUH!

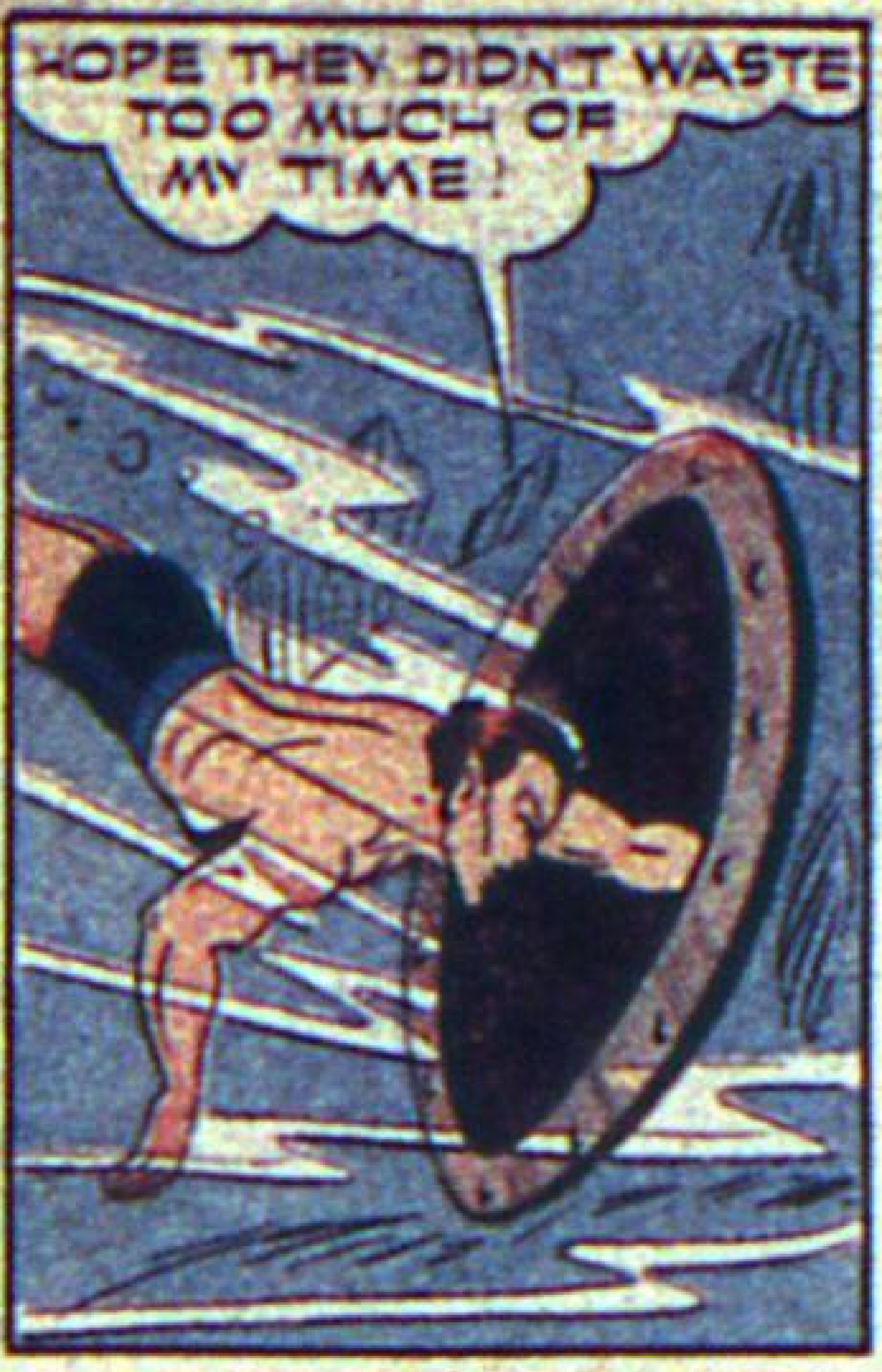

TOO LATE! THE TIMBER COMES LOOSE UNDER NAMOR'S EXTRAORDINARY STRENGTH!
OH, OH! WHY DIDN'T YOU YELL SOONER?
YEOW! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! HERE SHE COMES!
AMID A THUNDERING SHOWER OF ROCKS AND SPLIT TIMBERS, NAMOR GOES CRASHING DOWN THE SHAFT!
..WHILE IN THE MEANTIME, THE ORE-CAR, STEMMING THE RUSH OF WATER FROM THE RESERVOIR, BECOMES DISLODGED!..
...AND THE FLOOD AGAIN RUSHES IN!
NAMOR, THUNDERING DOWN WITH THE WALLS OF THE MINE, LANDS IN THE MIDDLE OF IT!
WOW THIS IS BAD! THE CAR MUST HAVE COME LOOSE!
8

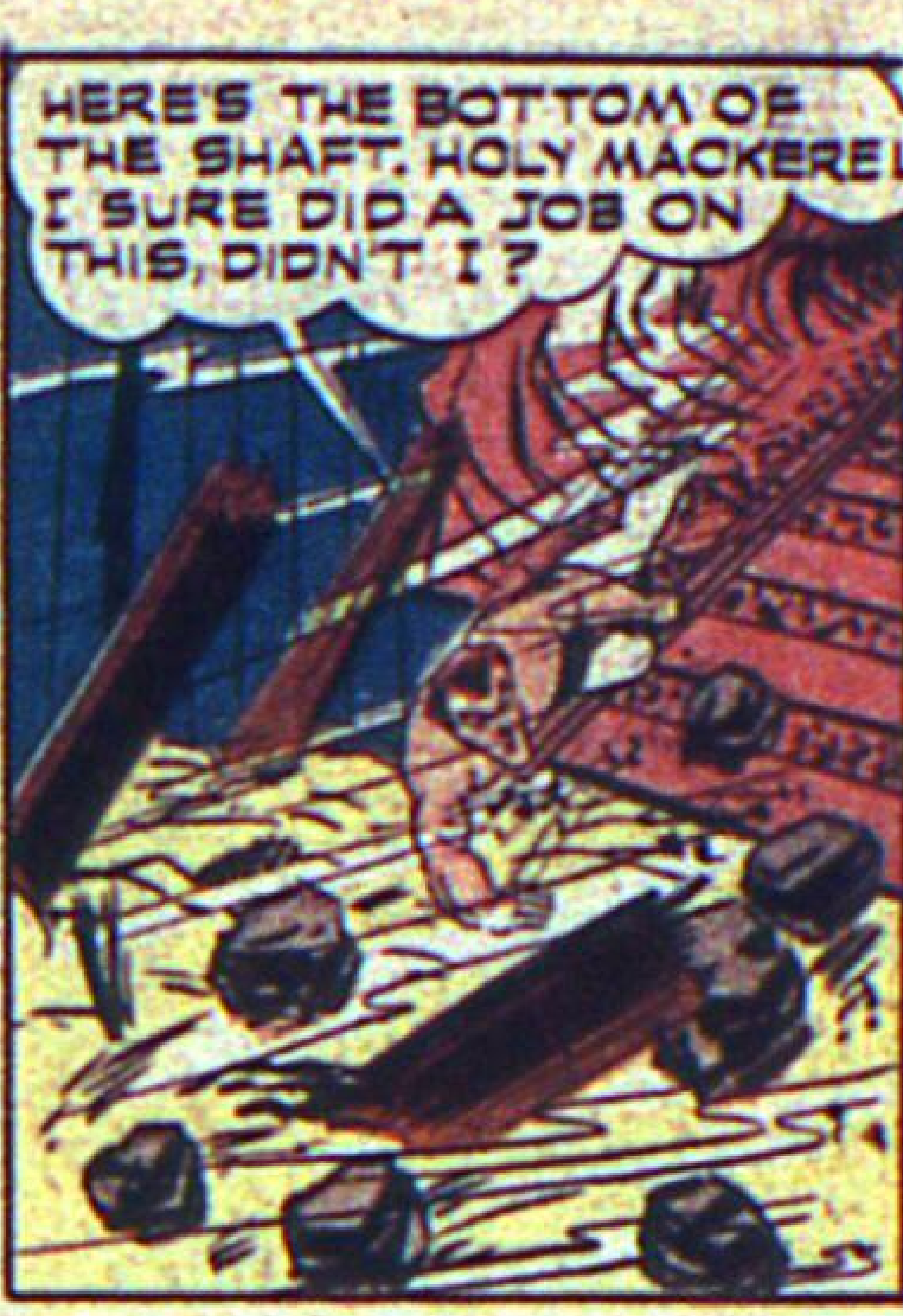

THE TORRENT BOWLS HIM OVER..
..BUT, REGAINING HIS EQUILIBRIUM, HE BRACES HIMSELF AGAINST THE WALL..
THE ONLY WAY TO HELP THE TRAPPED MINERS...
...IS TO GET TO THE SOURCE OF THIS!
ONE OF THE MINERS SAID SOMETHING ABOUT THE WATER COMING FROM A RESERVOIR... IF I GO THROUGH THE OUTLET, I'M BOUND TO COME TO IT!
AH! HERE'S THE OUTLET! THERE MAY BE SOME WAY TO STOP THE FLOW AT THE OTHER END!
HMM..! PRETTY LARGE TUNNEL! MUST HAVE BEEN USED FOR DRAINAGE ORIGINALLY, AND THEN BLOCKED OFF WHEN THEY STARTED TO WORK THIS SHAFT!
OH! OH! WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE I'M WORKING UP THROUGH AN OLD PIPE-LINE!

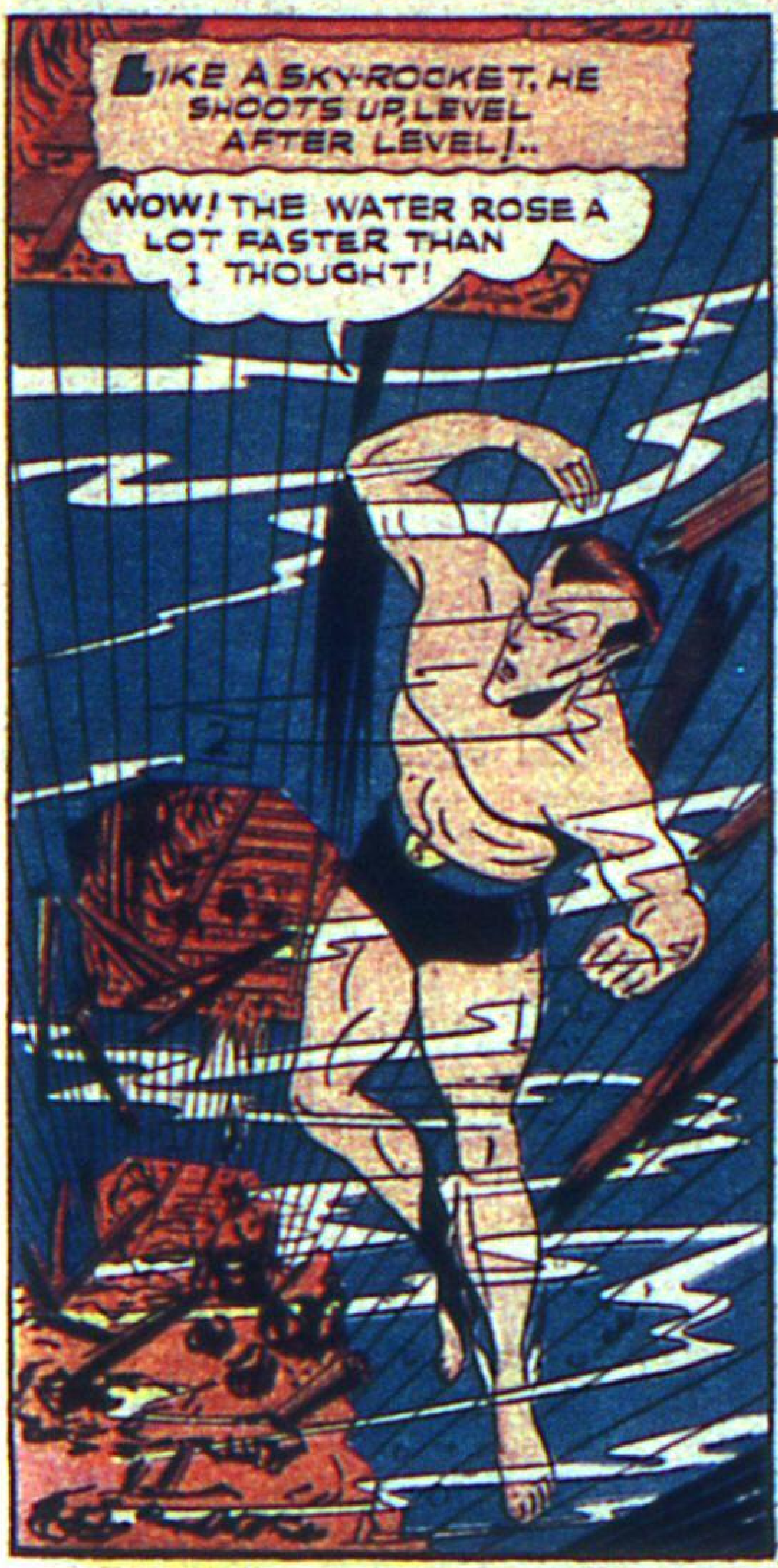

THEN A BURST OF LIGHT AS NAMOR SHOOTS OUT INTO OPEN WATER!
HAH! END OF THE LINE, EH?
...AND BOBS UP TO THE SURFACE
SO...THIS IS THE RESERVOIR! AND MIGHTY HANDY TO THE MINE TOO!
BETTER SHOOT UP TO THE HEAD OF THE SHAFT, TO SEE WHAT THEY'RE DOING ABOUT FREEING THE MEN... IF ANY OF THEM ARE STILL ALIVE!
I'LL SOON FIND OUT!
AHA! HERE'S SOME EXCITEMENT! THE WORKERS ARE TRYING TO FREE THE MEN, NOW!
NAMOR BURSTS IN ON THE CROWD...
HERE! WAIT A MINUTE! YOU'LL NEVER GET THROUGH, WORKING FROM THIS END ALONE!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
THE OPENING'S TOO BADLY DAMAGED... BUT, YOU KEEP WORKING HERE! I'VE FOUND ANOTHER ENTRANCE TO THE MINE. I'LL GO IN THERE AND WORK MY WAY UP THE SHAFT. WE'LL MEET QUICKER AND THE SHAFT WILL BE OPENED, SOONER!

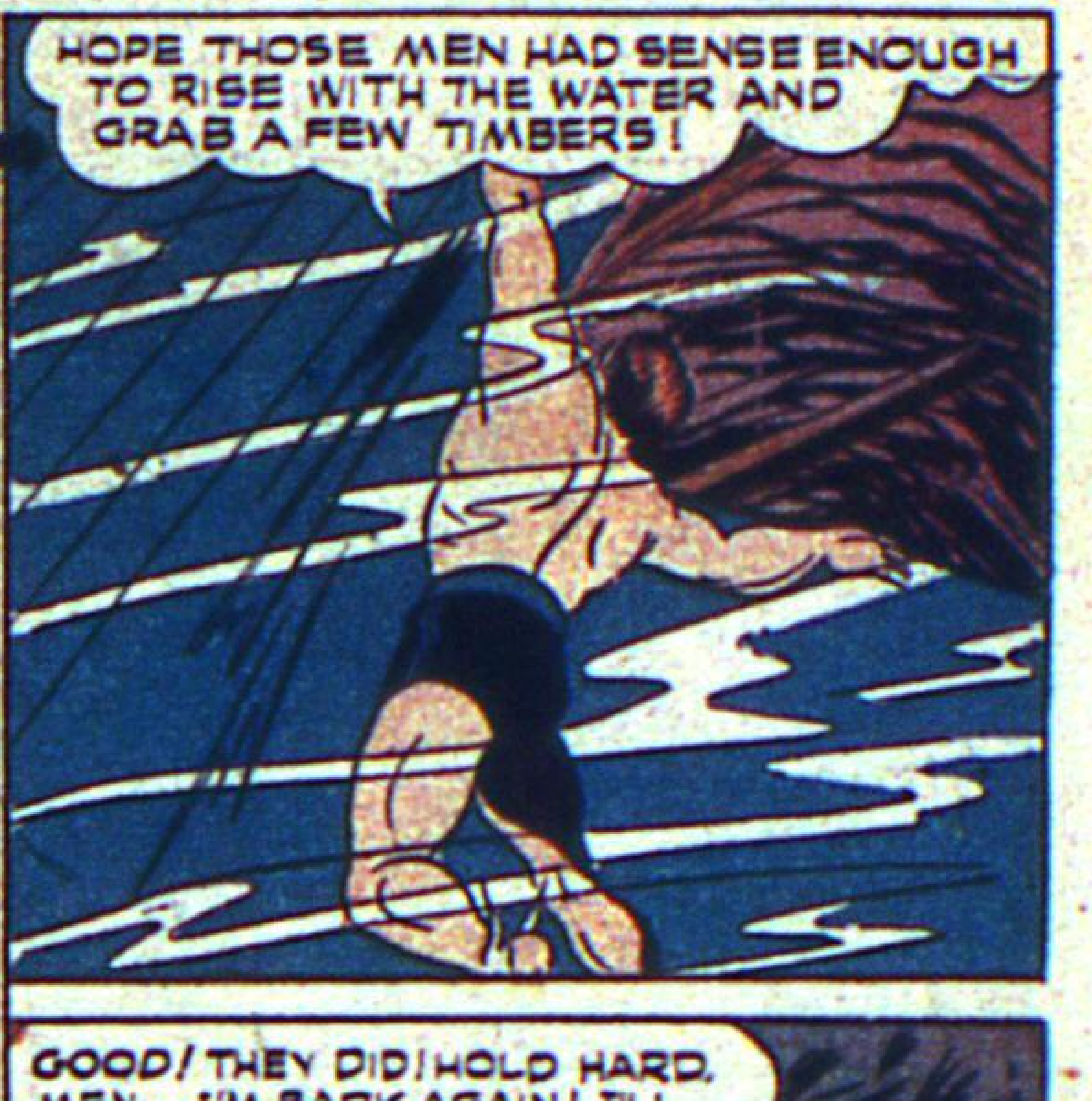

LEAVING THE MINERS, NAMOR RACES BACK TO THE RESERVOIR...
NOT MUCH TIME, BUT I THINK I CAN MAKE IT BEFORE THE WATER RISES TOO FAR!
...UNAWARE THAT HE IS BEING FOLLOWED BY FOREIGN-LOOKING MEN
STOP HIM!
...WHO OPEN FIRE ON HIM AS HE HITS THE WATER!
HE'S RUINING OUR PLANS! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
HOT LEAD SLICES INTO THE RESERVOIR... BARELY MISSING THE SUB-MARINER!
HEY!
WHY THOSE DIRTY...! SHOOT AT ME, EH?
SUDDENLY... HE CLEAVES THE SURFACE, ZOOMING INTO THE AIR...
I'LL FIX THEM PROPER!
COME HERE RATS: I'LL TEACH YOU BETTER MANNERS!
IT-IT-MUST BE... IT IS... THE SUB-MARINER!
THE SUBMARINER, IS RIGHT, SONNY-BOY! AND AREN'T YOU SORRY!

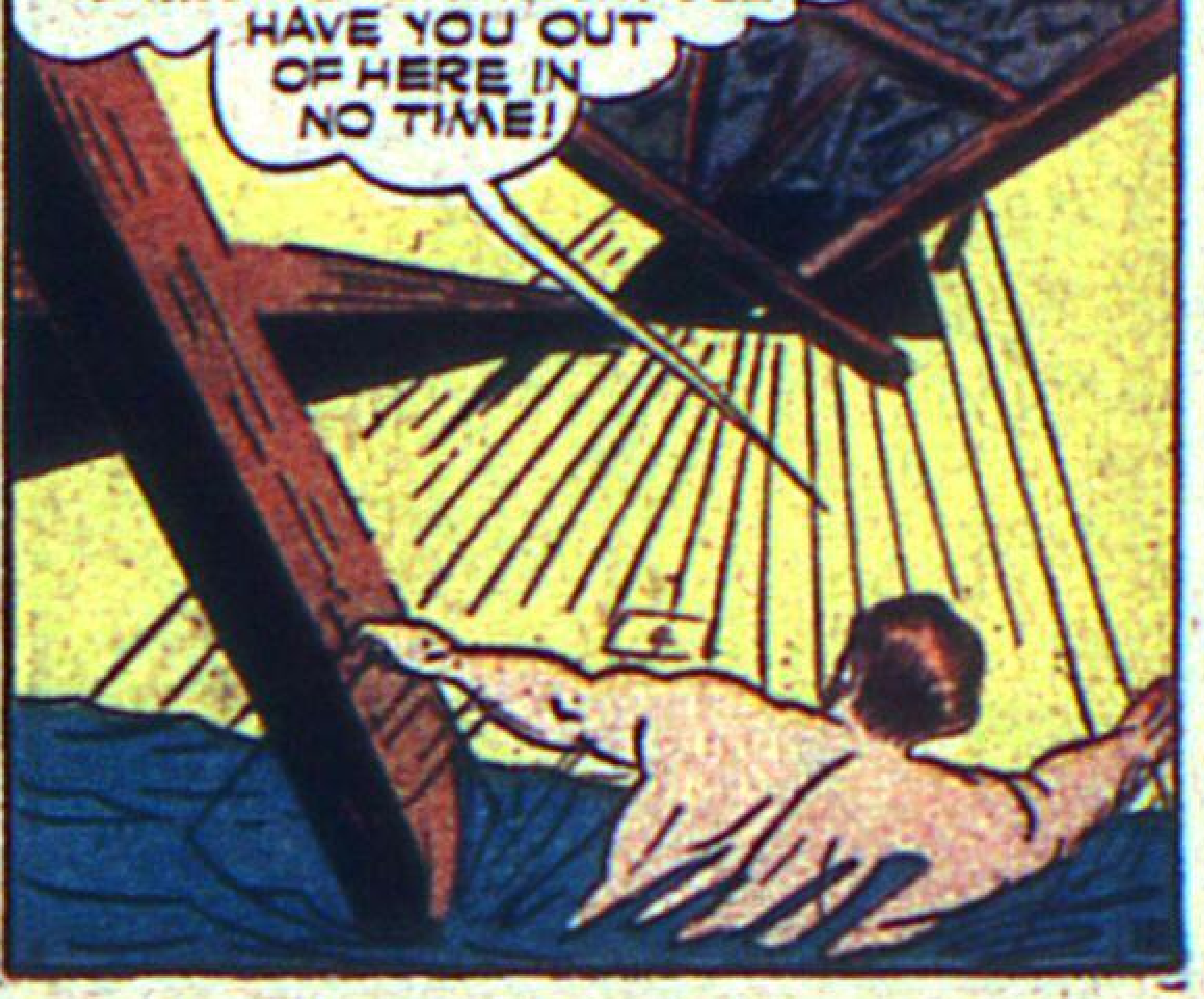

HIS THUNDERING BLOWS LEAVING THEM UNCONSCIOUS, NAMOR DIVES ONCE AGAIN INTO THE LAKE...
THAT'LL KEEP THEM QUIET FOR A WHILE!

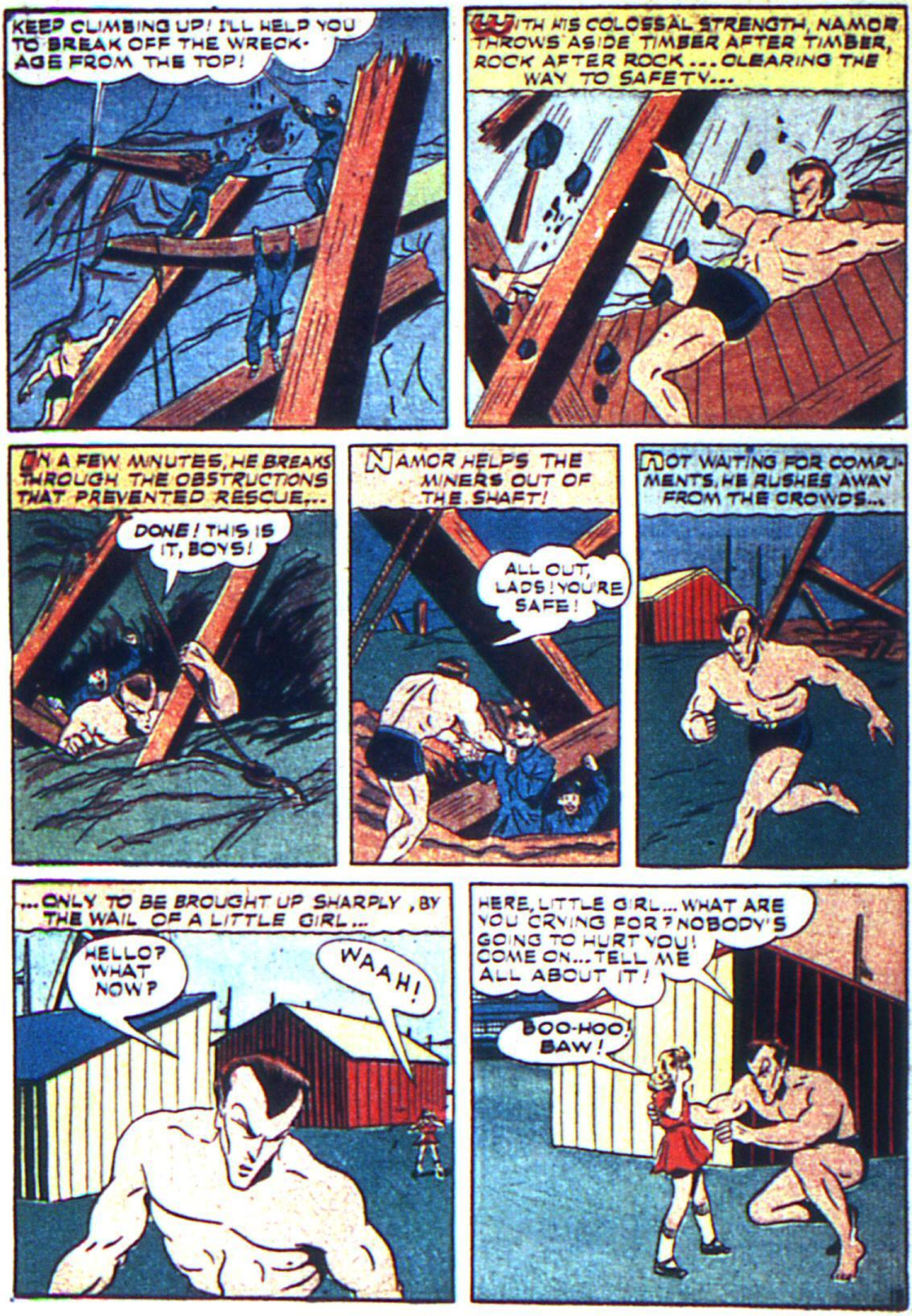

HOPE THEY DIDN'T WASTE TOO MUCH OF MY TIME!

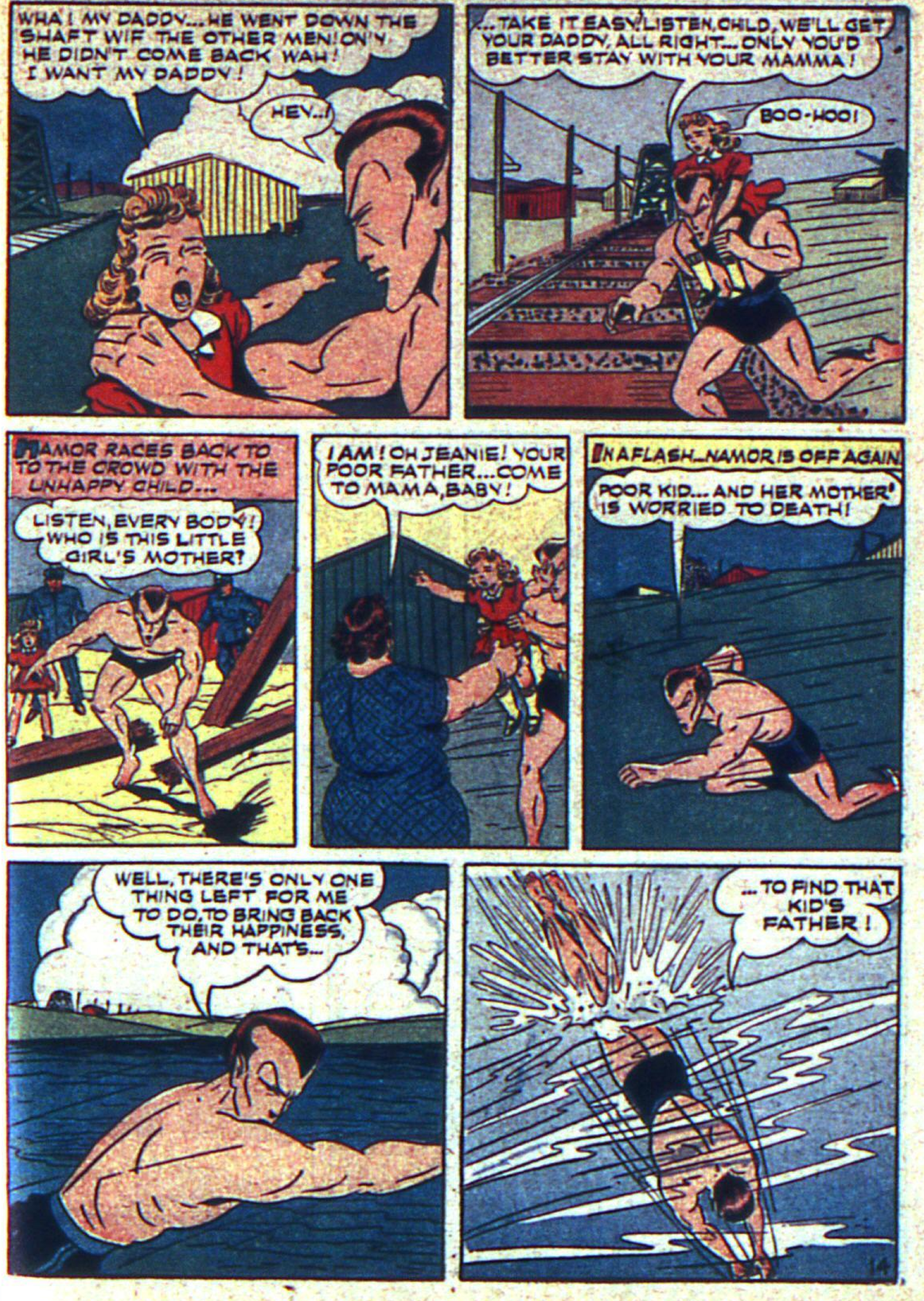

HERE'S THE BOTTOM OF THE SHAFT. HOLY MACKEREL! I SURE DID A JOB ON THIS, DIDN'T I?

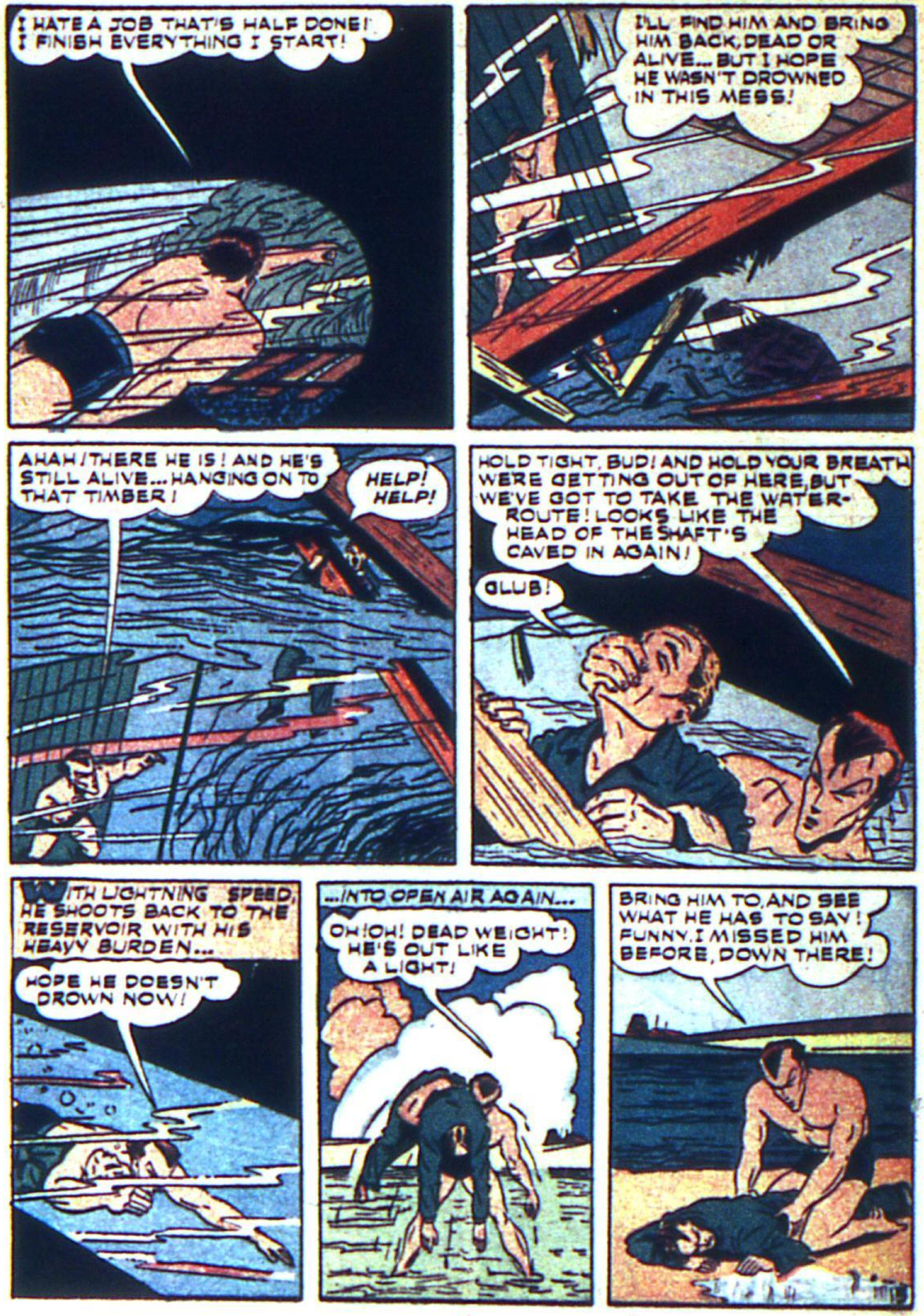

LIKE A SKY-ROCKET, HE SHOOTS UP, LEVEL AFTER LEVEL!..
WOW! THE WATER ROSE A LOT FASTER THAN I THOUGHT!

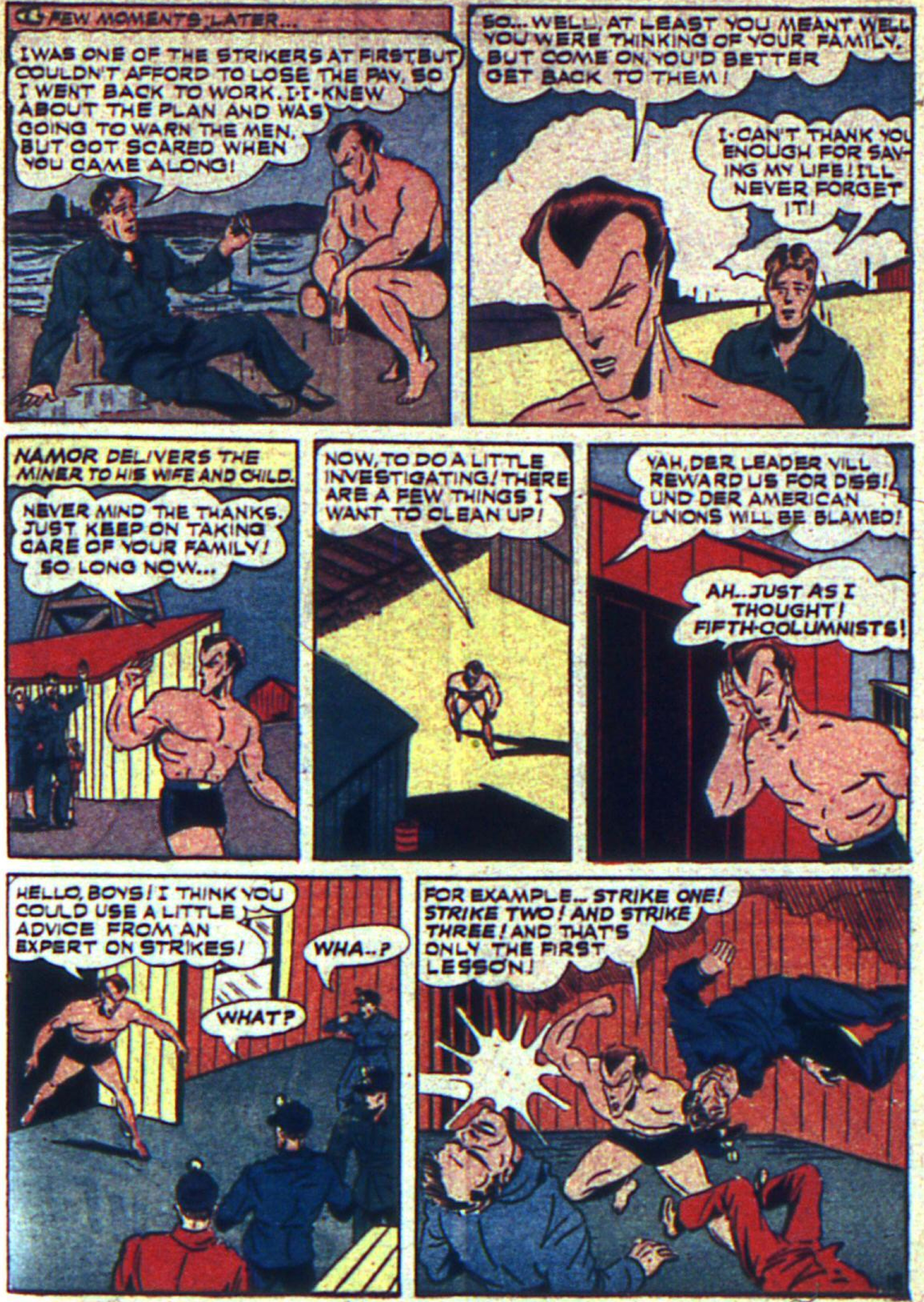

HOPE THOSE MEN HAD SENSE ENOUGH TO RISE WITH THE WATER AND GRAB A FEW TIMBERS!

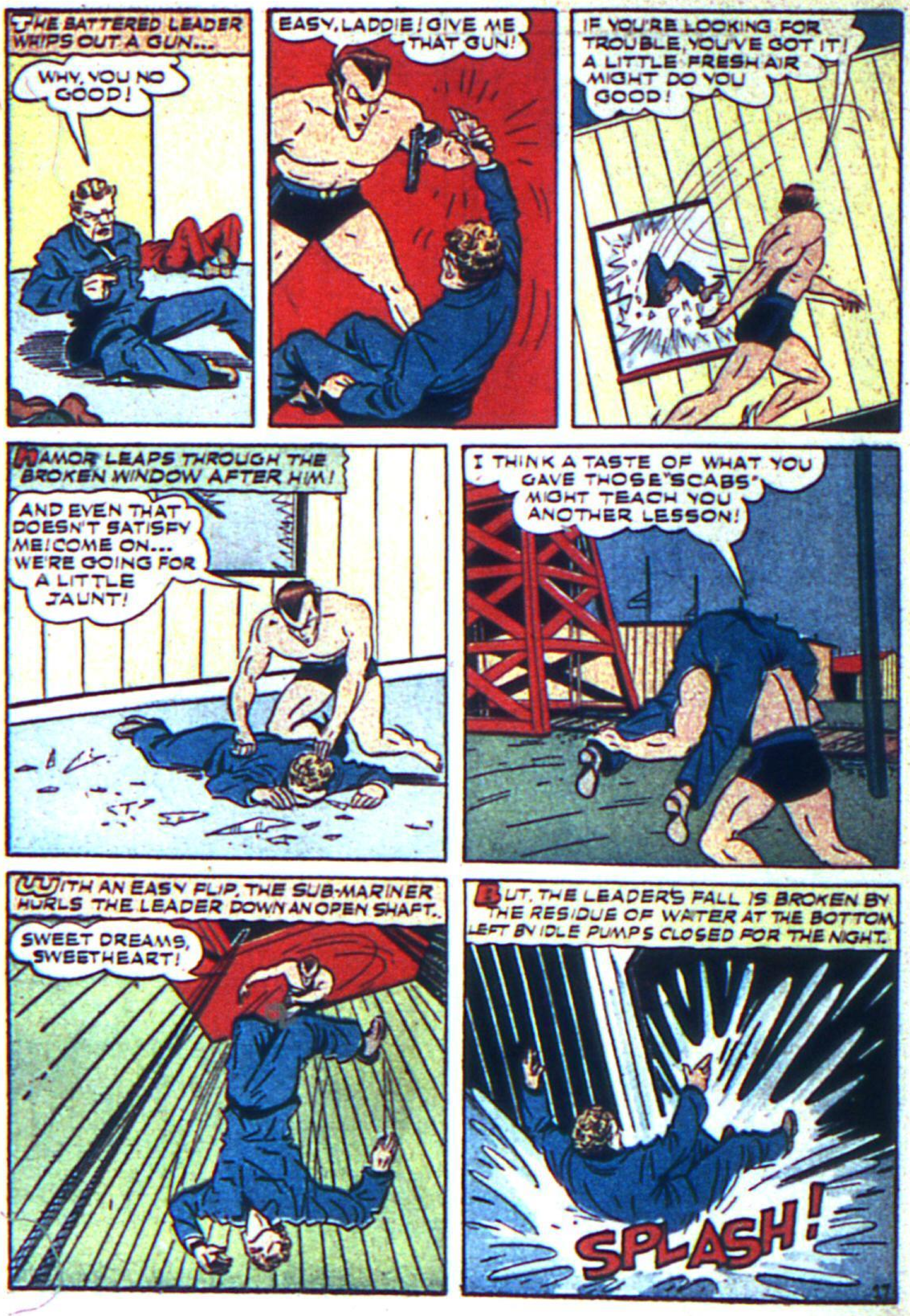

GOOD! THEY DID! HOLD HARD, MEN... I'M BACK AGAIN! I'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF HERE IN NO TIME!

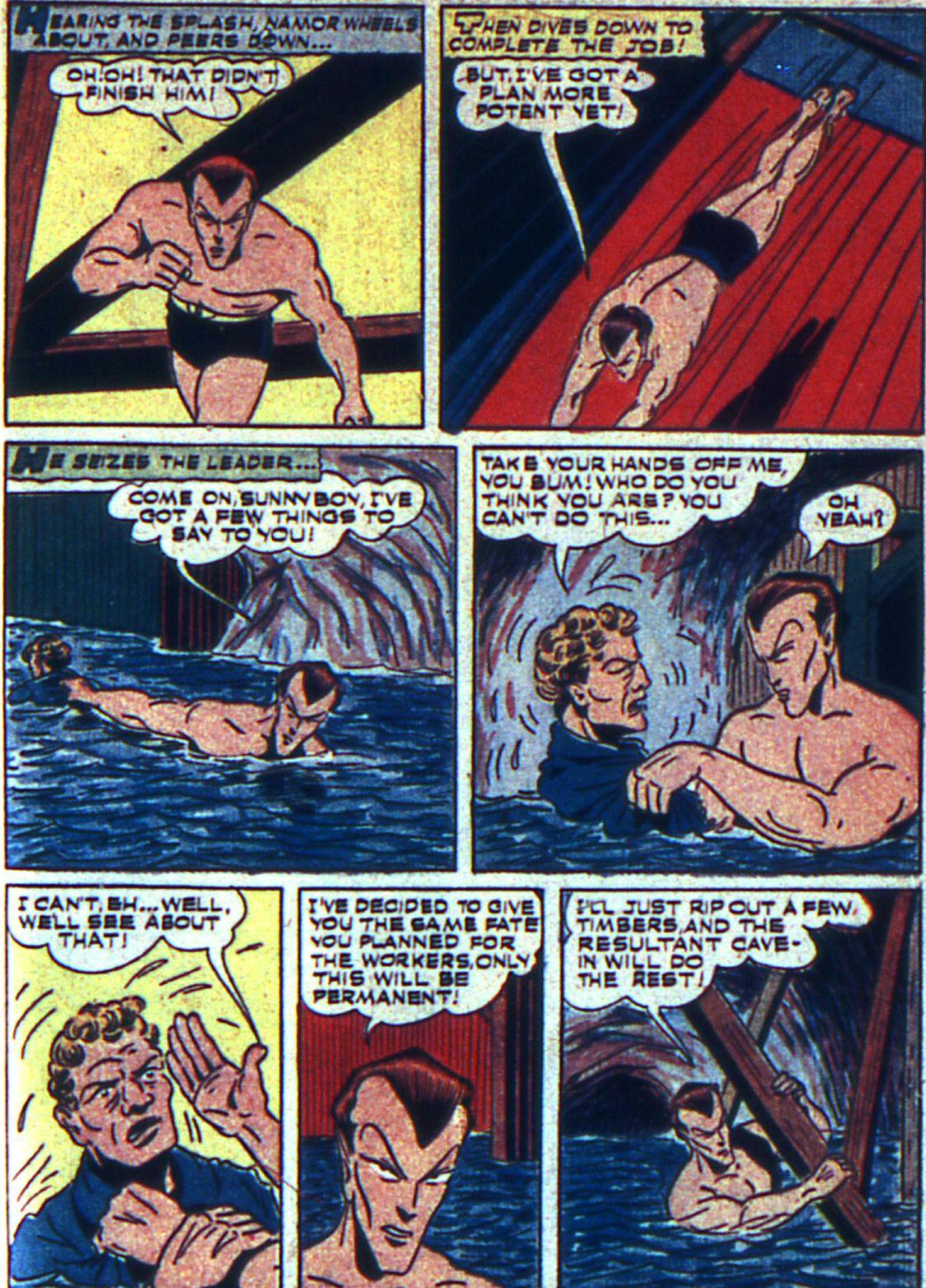

KEEP CLIMBING UP! I'LL HELP YOU TO BREAK OFF THE WRECKAGE FROM THE TOP!
WITH HIS COLOSSAL STRENGTH, NAMOR THROWS ASIDE TIMBER AFTER TIMBER, ROCK AFTER ROCK ... CLEARING THE WAY TO SAFETY...
IN A FEW MINUTES, HE BREAKS THROUGH THE OBSTRUCTIONS THAT PREVENTED RESCUE...
DONE! THIS IS IT, BOYS!
NAMOR HELPS THE MINERS OUT OF THE SHAFT!
ALL OUT, LADS! YOU'RE SAFE!
NOT WAITING FOR COMPLIMENTS, HE RUSHES AWAY FROM THE CROWDS...
...ONLY TO BE BROUGHT UP SHARPLY, BY THE WAIL OF A LITTLE GIRL...
HELLO? WHAT NOW?
WAAH!
HERE, LITTLE GIRL... WHAT ARE YOU CRYING FOR? NOBODY'S GOING TO HURT YOU! COME ON... TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT!
BOO-HOO! BAW!

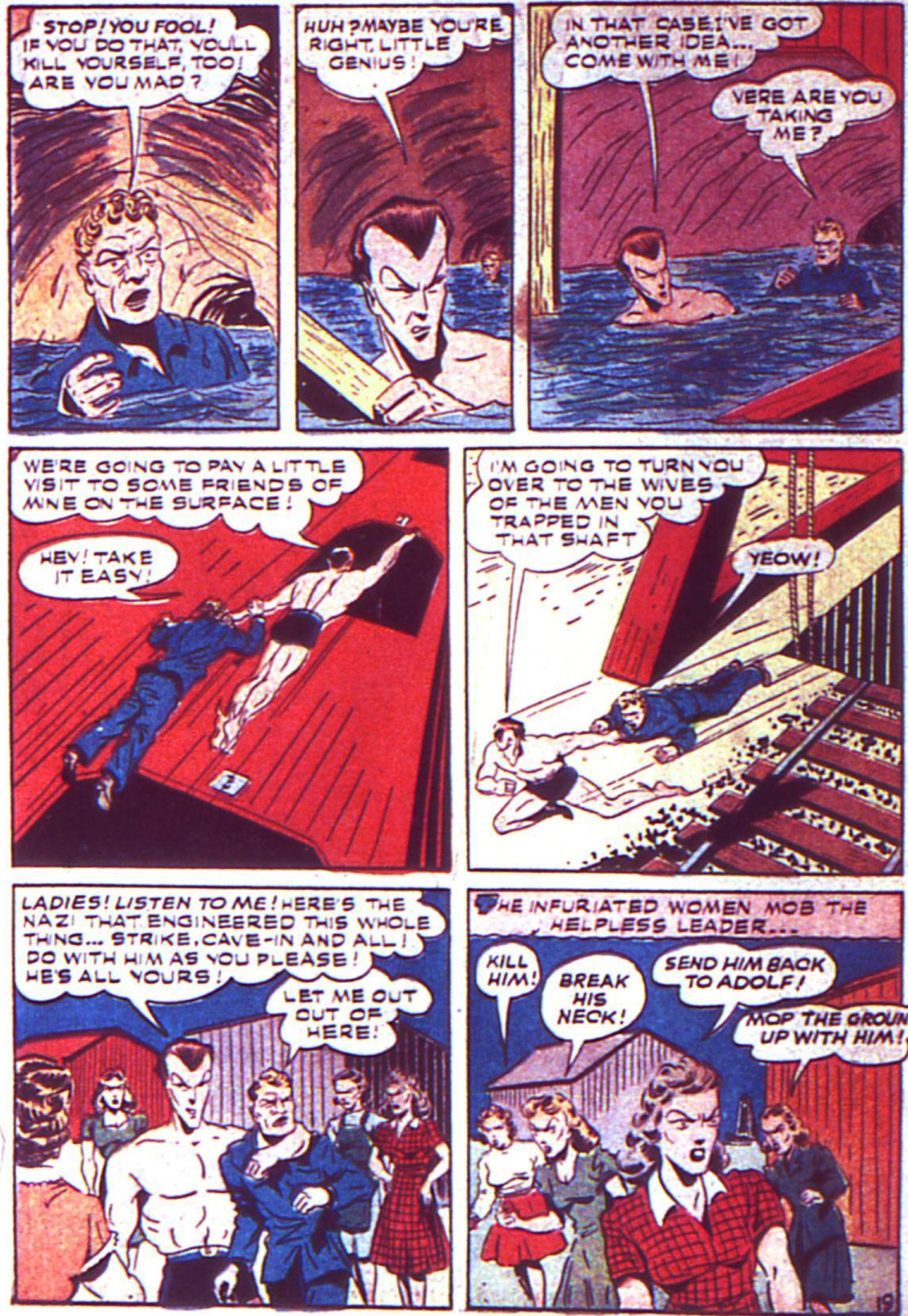

WHA! MY DADDY... HE WENT DOWN THE SHAFT WIF THE OTHER MEN! ON'Y HE DIDN'T COME BACK WAH! I WANT MY DADDY!
HEY..!
...TAKE IT EASY, LISTEN, CHILD, WE'LL GET YOUR DADDY, ALL RIGHT... ONLY YOU'D BETTER STAY WITH YOUR MAMMA!
BOO-HOO!
NAMOR RACES BACK TO TO THE CROWD WITH THE UNHAPPY CHILD...
LISTEN, EVERY BODY! WHO IS THIS LITTLE GIRL'S MOTHER?
I AM! OH JEANIE! YOUR POOR FATHER...COME TO MAMA, BABY!
IN A FLASH...NAMOR IS OFF AGAIN!
POOR KID... AND HER MOTHER IS WORRIED TO DEATH!
WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT FOR ME TO DO, TO BRING BACK THEIR HAPPINESS, AND THAT'S...
...TO FIND THAT KID'S FATHER!

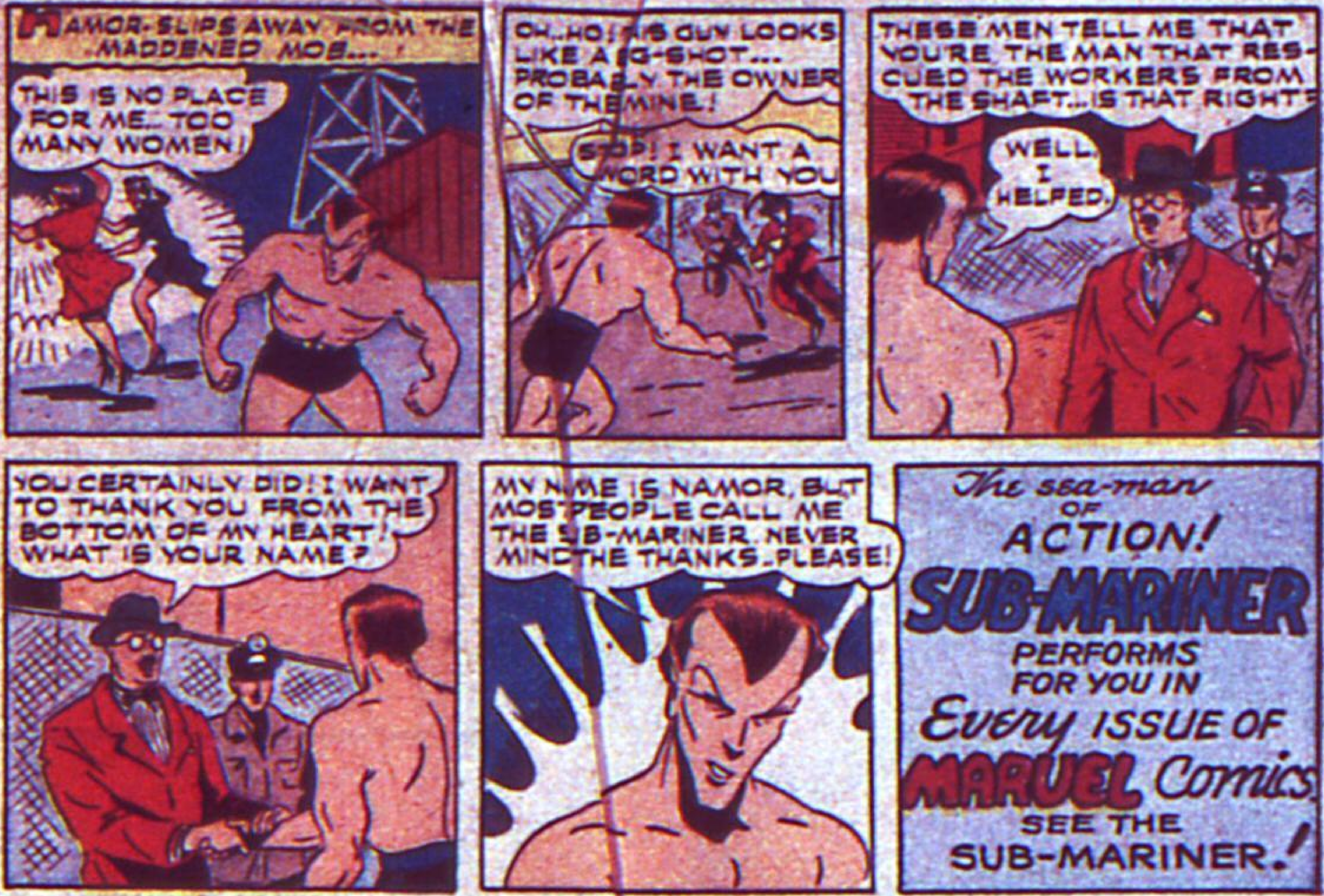

I HATE A JOB THAT'S HALF DONE! I FINISH EVERYTHING I START!
I'LL FIND HIM AND BRING HIM BACK, DEAD OR ALIVE... BUT I HOPE HE WASN'T DROWNED IN THIS MESS!
AHAH! THERE HE IS! AND HE'S STILL ALIVE... HANGING ON TO THAT TIMBER!
HELP! HELP!
HOLD TIGHT, BUD! AND HOLD YOUR BREATH WERE GETTING OUT OF HERE, BUT WE'VE GOT TO TAKE THE WATER-ROUTE! LOOKS LIKE THE HEAD OF THE SHAFT'S CAVED IN AGAIN!
GLUB!
WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, HE SHOOTS BACK TO THE RESERVOIR WITH HIS HEAVY BURDEN...
HOPE HE DOESN'T DROWN NOW!
...INTO OPEN AIR AGAIN...
OH!OH! DEAD WEIGHT! HE'S OUT LIKE A LIGHT!
BRING HIM TO, AND SEE WHAT HE HAS TO SAY! FUNNY, I MISSED HIM BEFORE, DOWN THERE!

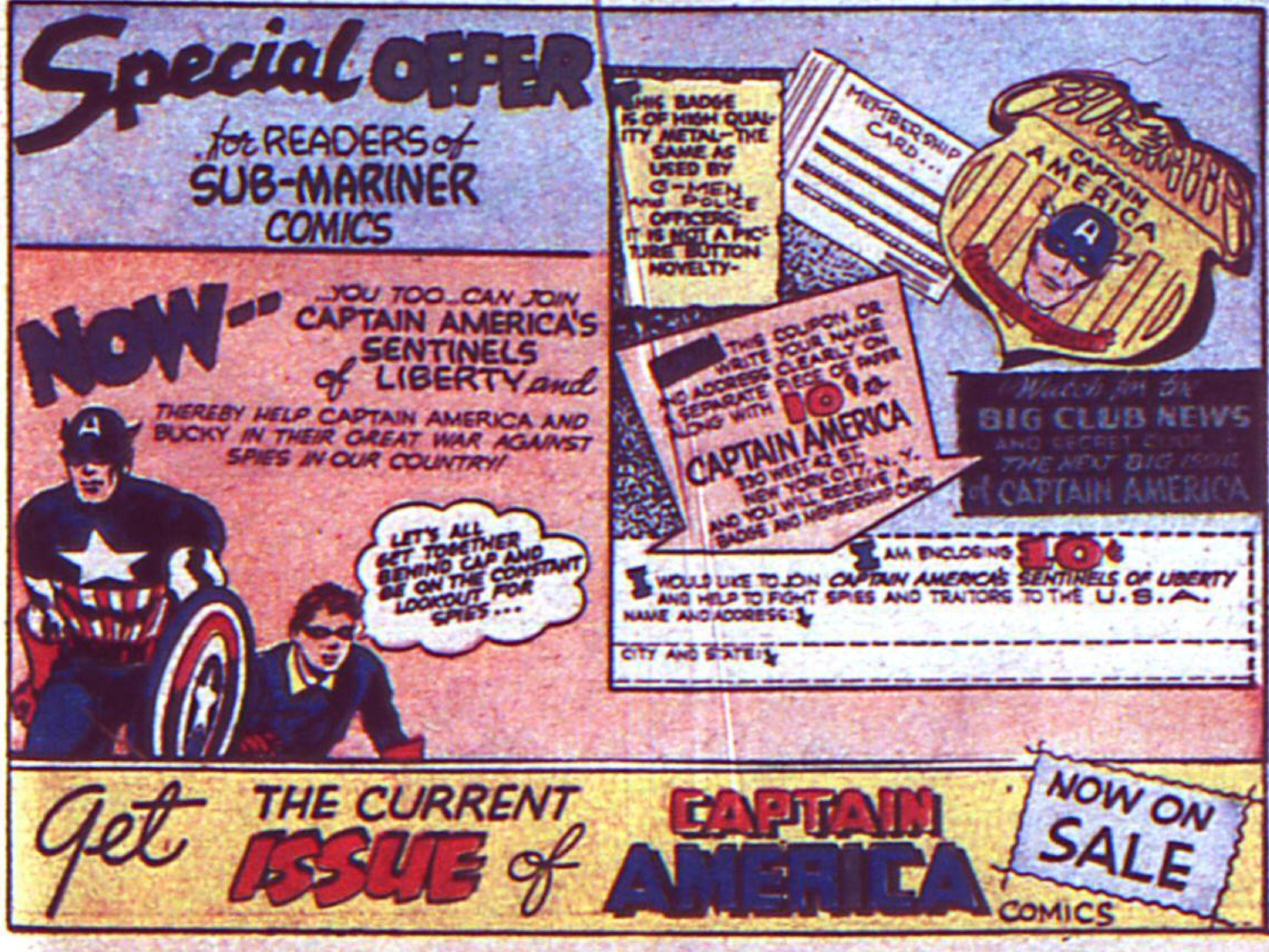

A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
I WAS ONE OF THE STRIKERS AT FIRST BUT COULDN'T AFFORD TO LOSE THE PAY, SO I WENT BACK TO WORK. I-I-KNEW ABOUT THE PLAN AND WAS GOING TO WARN THE MEN, BUT GOT SCARED WHEN YOU CAME ALONG!
SO... WELL, AT LEAST YOU MEANT WELL. YOU WERE THINKING OF YOUR FAMILY. BUT COME ON, YOU'D BETTER GET BACK TO THEM!
I-CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR SAVING MY LIFE! I'LL NEVER FORGET IT!
NAMOR DELIVERS THE MINER TO HIS WIFE AND CHILD.
NEVER MIND THE THANKS. JUST KEEP ON TAKING CARE OF YOUR FAMILY! SO LONG NOW...
NOW, TO DO A LITTLE INVESTIGATING! THERE ARE A FEW THINGS I WANT TO CLEAN UP!
YAH, DER LEADER VILL REWARD US FOR DISS! UND DER AMERICAN UNIONS WILL BE BLAMED!
AH...JUST AS I THOUGHT! FIFTH-COLUMNISTS!
HELLO, BOYS! I THINK YOU COULD USE A LITTLE ADVICE FROM AN EXPERT ON STRIKES!
WHA..?
WHAT?
FOR EXAMPLE... STRIKE ONE! STRIKE TWO! AND STRIKE THREE! AND THAT'S ONLY THE FIRST LESSON!

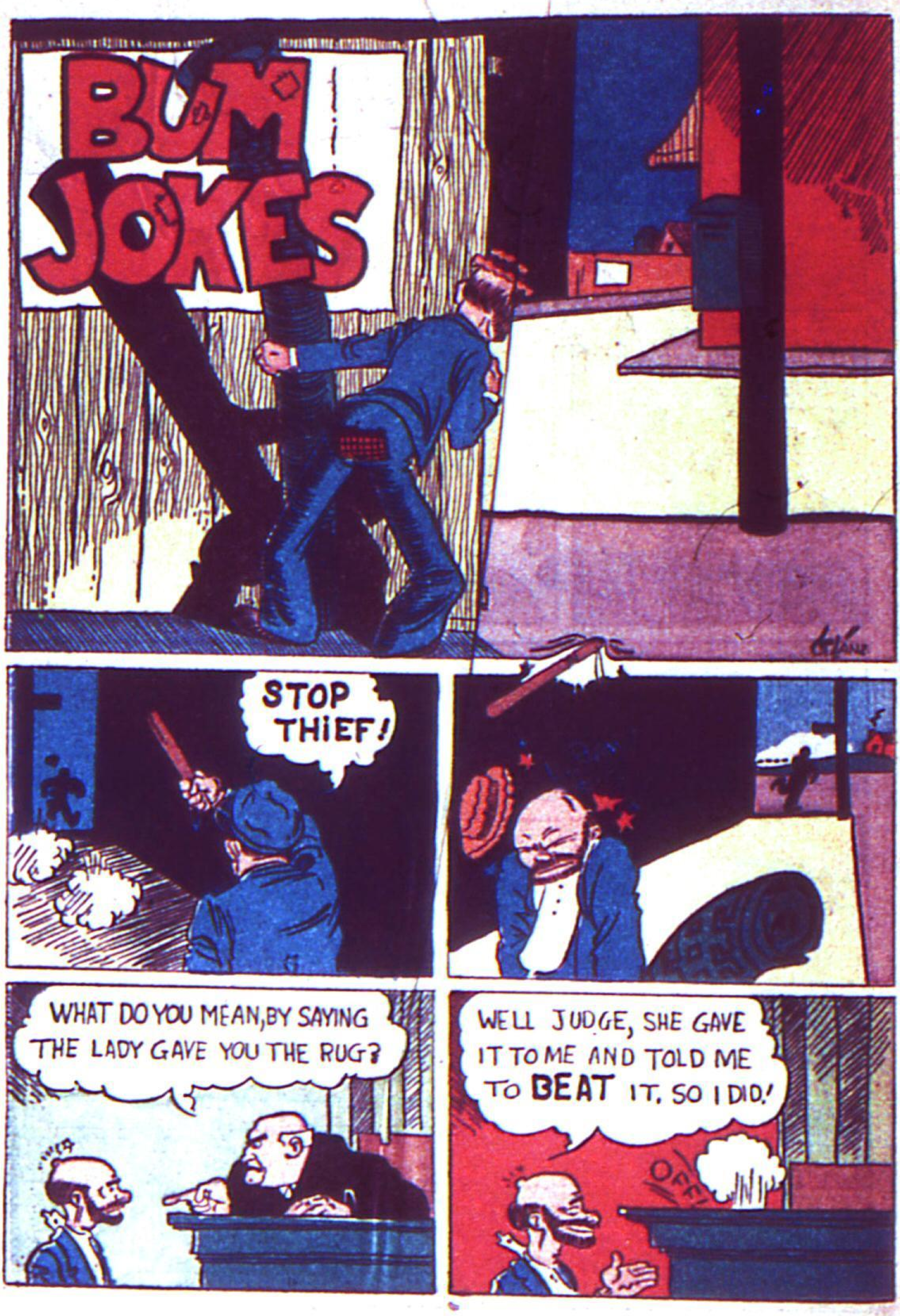

THE BATTERED LEADER WHIPS OUT A GUN...
WHY, YOU NO GOOD!
EASY, LADDIE! GIVE ME THAT GUN!
IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR TROUBLE, YOU'VE GOT IT! A LITTLE FRESH AIR MIGHT DO YOU GOOD!
NAMOR LEAPS THROUGH THE BROKEN WINDOW AFTER HIM!
AND EVEN THAT DOESN'T SATISFY ME! COME ON... WE'RE GOING FOR A LITTLE JAUNT!
I THINK A TASTE OF WHAT YOU GAVE THOSE "SCABS" MIGHT TEACH YOU ANOTHER LESSON!
WITH AN EASY FLIP, THE SUB-MARINER HURLS THE LEADER DOWN AN OPEN SHAFT.
SWEET DREAMS, SWEETHEART!
BUT, THE LEADER'S FALL IS BROKEN BY THE RESIDUE OF WATER AT THE BOTTOM LEFT BY IDLE PUMPS CLOSED FOR THE NIGHT.
SPLASH!


HEARING THE SPLASH, NAMOR WHEELS ABOUT, AND PEERS DOWN...
OH! OH! THAT DIDN'T FINISH HIM!
THEN DIVES DOWN TO COMPLETE THE JOB!
BUT, I'VE GOT A PLAN MORE POTENT YET!
HE SEIZES THE LEADER...
COME ON, SUNNYBOY, I'VE GOT A FEW THINGS TO SAY TO YOU!
TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME, YOU BUM! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? YOU CAN'T DO THIS...
OH YEAH?
I CAN'T, EH... WELL, WELL SEE ABOUT THAT!
I'VE DECIDED TO GIVE YOU THE SAME FATE YOU PLANNED FOR THE WORKERS, ONLY THIS WILL BE PERMANENT!
I'LL JUST RIP OUT A FEW TIMBERS, AND THE RESULTANT CAVE-IN WILL DO THE REST!

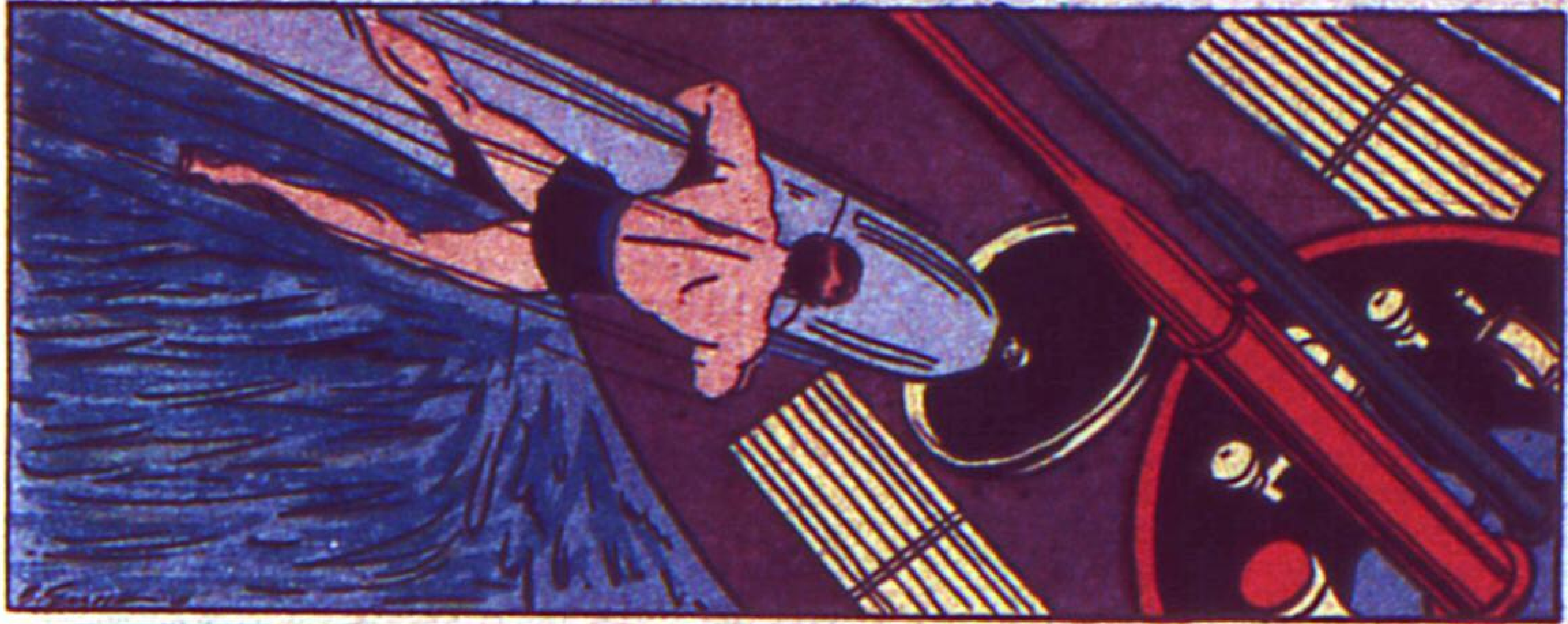

STOP! YOU FOOL! IF YOU DO THAT, YOU'LL KILL YOURSELF, TOO! ARE YOU MAD?
HUH? MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, LITTLE GENIUS!
IN THAT CASE I'VE GOT ANOTHER IDEA... COME WITH ME!
VERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
WE'RE GOING TO PAY A LITTLE VISIT TO SOME FRIENDS OF MINE ON THE SURFACE!
HEY! TAKE IT EASY!
I'M GOING TO TURN YOU OVER TO THE WIVES OF THE MEN YOU TRAPPED IN THAT SHAFT
YEOW!
LADIES! LISTEN TO ME! HERE'S THE NAZI THAT ENGINEERED THIS WHOLE THING... STRIKE, CAVE-IN AND ALL! DO WITH HIM AS YOU PLEASE! HE'S ALL YOURS!
LET ME OUT OUT OF HERE!
THE INFURIATED WOMEN MOB THE HELPLESS LEADER...
KILL HIM!
BREAK HIS NECK!
SEND HIM BACK TO ADOLF!
MOP THE GROUND UP WITH HIM!


NAMOR SLIPS AWAY FROM THE MADDENED MOB...
THIS IS NO PLACE FOR ME.. TOO MANY WOMEN!
OH..HO! THIS GUY LOOKS LIKE A BIG-SHOT... PROBABLY THE OWNER OF THE MINE!
STOP! I WANT A WORD WITH YOU
THESE MEN TELL ME THAT YOU'RE THE MAN THAT RESCUED THE WORKERS FROM THE SHAFT...IS THAT RIGHT?
WELL, I HELPED.
YOU CERTAINLY DID! I WANT TO THANK YOU FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART! WHAT IS YOUR NAME?
MY NAME IS NAMOR, BUT MOST PEOPLE CALL ME THE SUB-MARINER. NEVER MIND THE THANKS..PLEASE!
The sea-man OF ACTION! SUB-MARINER PERFORMS FOR YOU IN Every ISSUE OF MARVEL Comics SEE THE SUB-MARINER!


Special OFFER for READERS of SUB-MARINER COMICS
NOW-- ...YOU TOO...CAN JOIN CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SENTINELS of LIBERTY and
THEREBY HELP CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY IN THEIR GREAT WAR AGAINST SPIES IN OUR COUNTRY!
LET'S ALL GET TOGETHER BEHIND CAP AND BE ON THE CONSTANT LOOKOUT FOR SPIES...
THIS BADGE IS OF HIGH QUALITY METAL—THE SAME AS USED BY G-MEN AND POLICE OFFICERS; IT IS NOT A PICTURE BUTTON NOVELTY-
MEMBERSHIP CARD...
CAPTAIN AMERICA
THIS COUPON OR WRITE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS CLEARLY ON SEPARATE PIECE OF PAPER ALONG WITH 10¢ TO
CAPTAIN AMERICA 330 WEST 42 ST. NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.
AND YOU WILL RECEIVE A BADGE AND MEMBERSHIP CARD
Watch for the BIG CLUB NEWS AND SECRET CODE in THE NEXT BIG ISSUE of CAPTAIN AMERICA
I AM ENCLOSING 10¢
I WOULD LIKE TO JOIN CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SENTINELS OF LIBERTY AND HELP TO FIGHT SPIES AND TRAITORS TO THE U.S.A.
NAME AND ADDRESS:
CITY AND STATE:
Get THE CURRENT ISSUE of CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS
NOW ON SALE


BUM JOKES
STOP THIEF!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, BY SAYING THE LADY GAVE YOU THE RUG?
WELL JUDGE, SHE GAVE IT TO ME AND TOLD ME TO BEAT IT. SO I DID!
OFF

the STORY BEHIND THE COVER



PRINCE NAMOR, the Sub Mariner, was swimming in the warm waters of the South Atlantic with a happy grin on his face. It was the first time in months that he had nothing to do but swim lazily about in the clear sea. There were no Nazi invasions for him to worry about, no Human Torch and Toro flying around to annoy him, and in general, everything seemed rosy and peaceful.

Namor was really enjoying himself. He filled his powerful lungs with air and flew high above the water. Then, he turned and zoomed down in a terrific power-dive, cutting the water cleanly, not stopping until he had reached the very bottom of the sea!

It was there that he got his big surprise. For on the bottom of the ocean, cruising lazily along, he saw—*a Nazi submarine!*

Namor quickly swerved around and swam above the sub so that the occupants would be unable to see him. "Darn those Nazis!" he growled. "Everytime I go somewhere for a rest, I find them around to make trouble! I guess I might as well start to wreck the sub now and get it over with!"

Then Namor had another idea. "Suppose," he thought, "I wait a while and follow the sub. I'll see where it goes and then, when it's all set to do some damage, I'll swoop down and 'blitz' it! Oh boy, that oughta be fun!"

And so, Prince Namor hovered above the submarine as the grey, deadly craft sliced its way through the waters of the South Atlantic on a mission of destruction! Little did the Nazi sailors dream that swimming right above them was one man who was every bit as deadly and destructive as they were!

In the meantime, high above both the Sub Mariner and the Nazi craft, an English battleship was speeding along the coastline of South America, looking for the secret Nazi "pocket raider" which was sinking many English ships in these waters. The English battleship was one of the largest and most powerful afloat and had been sent out especially to destroy the Nazi "pocket" ship. Although Namor didn't know it, the German submarine was lurking under the sea, waiting to torpedo the searching English vessel.

Suddenly the submarine seemed to give a quick lurch and forged ahead, cutting through the water at a much greater speed than before. "It must have sighted something!" thought Namor. And indeed it had! The sub commander had heard the motors of the English ship and was forging ahead to torpedo it!

BY STAN LEE

"NAMOR 'BLITZES' A NAZI SUB"

KNIFING through the water like an angry hornet, the deadly submarine sped up to the unsuspecting British warship with the Sub Mariner following close behind. "Here's where I have some fun!" grinned Namor as he easily kept within sight of the submarine!

At length, the submarine reached the point where it was directly alongside the British battleship. Inside the sub the commander began to bark his orders. "Make ready mit der torpedo-tubes! Ve'll giff dese English svines something to worry about!" A lieutenant answered, "Der torpedo-tubes are ready, Mein Commandant!" "Very vell then, FIRE!"

The waters around the submarine began to swirl and foam as the deadly torpedo was fired at the English dreadnaught. The Sub Mariner gasped in surprise. "I didn't expect them to do anything that quickly," he thought. "It's time for me to act!"

With the speed of thought, the Sub Mariner whizzed after the torpedo! "I've got to make it! Hundreds of lives are at stake!" The Sub Mariner plowed through the water like an avenging tornado in the wake of the speeding torpedo.

But fast as Namor was, the torpedo had had too big *a* start! Just as the mighty Sub Mariner came within grasping distance of the deadly missile the torpedo struck! In an instant, the solid steel side of the powerful battleship was reduced to a twisted mass of molten metal! At once the water began to rush in through the tremendous hole which the torpedo had made in the side of the ship, capsizing the great boat and causing it to begin to sink!

Now Namor really went to town! The force of the concussion had only a slight effect on him. Zooming out of the water he flew at breath-taking speed toward the Nazi sub. "The battleship will stay afloat for a few more minutes, but I'm going to stop those Nazi rats from getting away!"

In a flash the Sub Mariner reached the submarine. He thrust his powerful arm into one of the sub's torpedo-tubes and with his steel-like fingers he plucked out a two-ton torpedo! "And now for the fireworks!" he grinned.

Holding the torpedo in one hand, Namor flew above the sub and then . . . ZOWEE!—He plunged down with it, jamming it into the submarine's hatch just as the Nazis began to come out! One German who came up behind Namor with a gun in his hand, got a kick in the chin for his pains! (See cover.)—And a kick from Prince Namor is about the same as having a load of T.N.T. explode right under your nose!

AFTER jamming the torpedo tightly in the hatch of the sub in order to prevent any of the Nazis from escaping, Namor raced to the rear of the ship and grabbed the rudder. "These Nazis were willing to kill all the men on that battleship," thought Namor, "so there's no reason for me not to do the same to them! I'll give the murderers a taste of their own medicine!" So saying, Namor ripped off the rudder as though it had been made of paper! Then he punched a gaping hole into the tail of the sub! "And now," he growled, "to finish it off!"

Swimming under the sub, Namor grabbed it and pulled it down deep into the water after him. He saw the water rush in through the hole he had made and soon the very sides of the sub seemed to crush because of the terrific pressure. Namor took one last look and then rose to the surface. "That's one Nazi sub which has gone down to *stay!*" he said, happily. "And now for the battleship!"

Only about 20 seconds had elapsed from the time Namor dashed after the sub to destroy it, and now, when he was speeding to the ship to save it! But in those 20 seconds, the mighty man of the sea had succeeded in completely demolishing the Nazi sub!

Reaching the battleship, Namor pushed the side which had been hit by the torpedo above water, so that no more water would leak in, and then he set about to rescue the drowning British sailors. In a few seconds he had them all up on the deck of the ship, safe and sound!

Then, the amazing Sub Mariner dived down into the water and pulled out a solid steel part of the submarine! Holding it in one hand, he swam up again to the battleship and thrust it into the hole made by the torpedo. The hole was now safely sealed.

"Go ahead, Englishmen!" cried the Sub Mariner. "Go and continue your valiant fight against the cowardly Nazis! Go and make the world once again a place of peace and beauty! Go—and good luck!!

AS the battleship went on its way with flags flying and sailors cheering, Prince Namor, the Sub Mariner, with a final wave, turned back toward his own native waters and swam away into the horizon.

THE END

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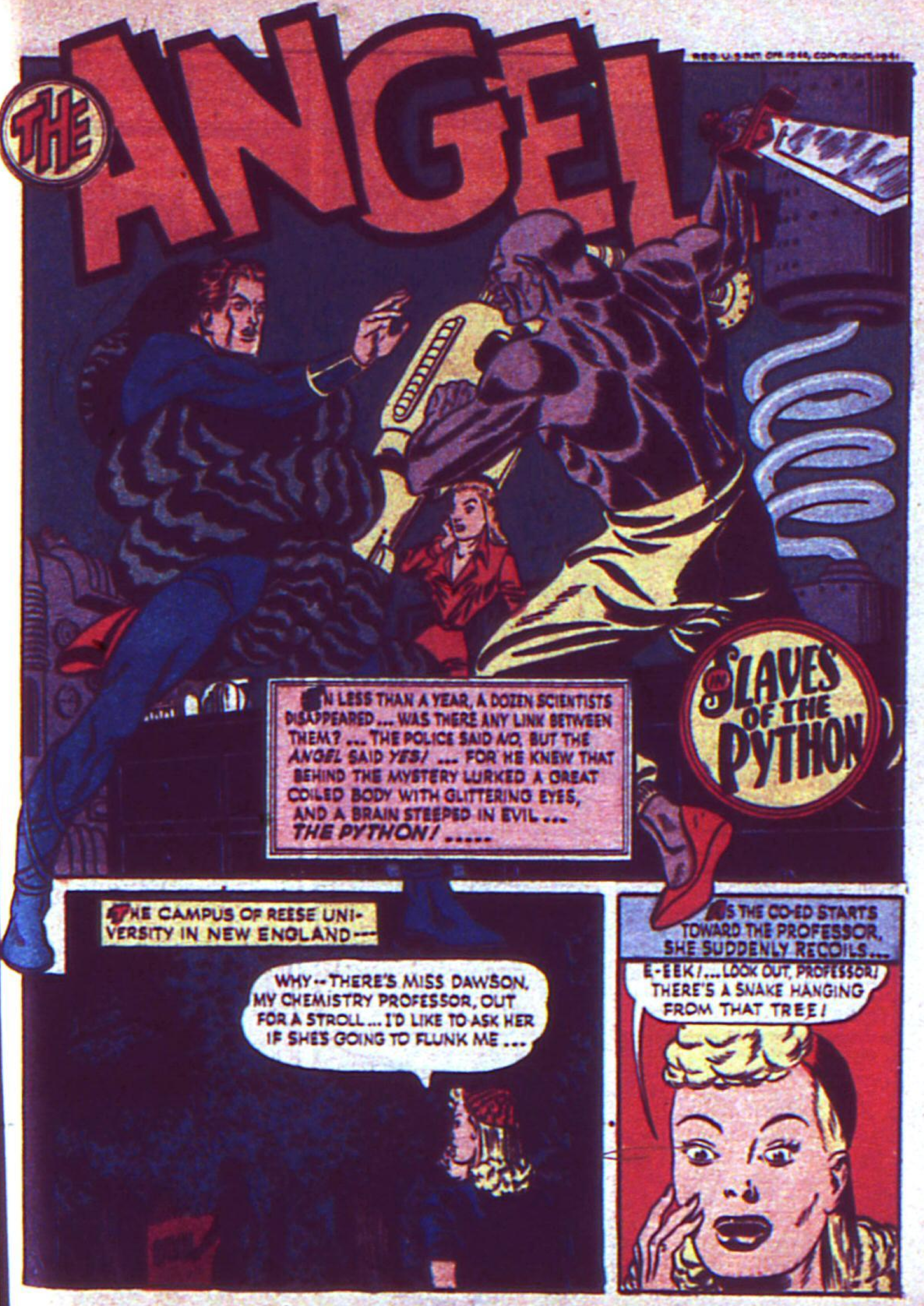
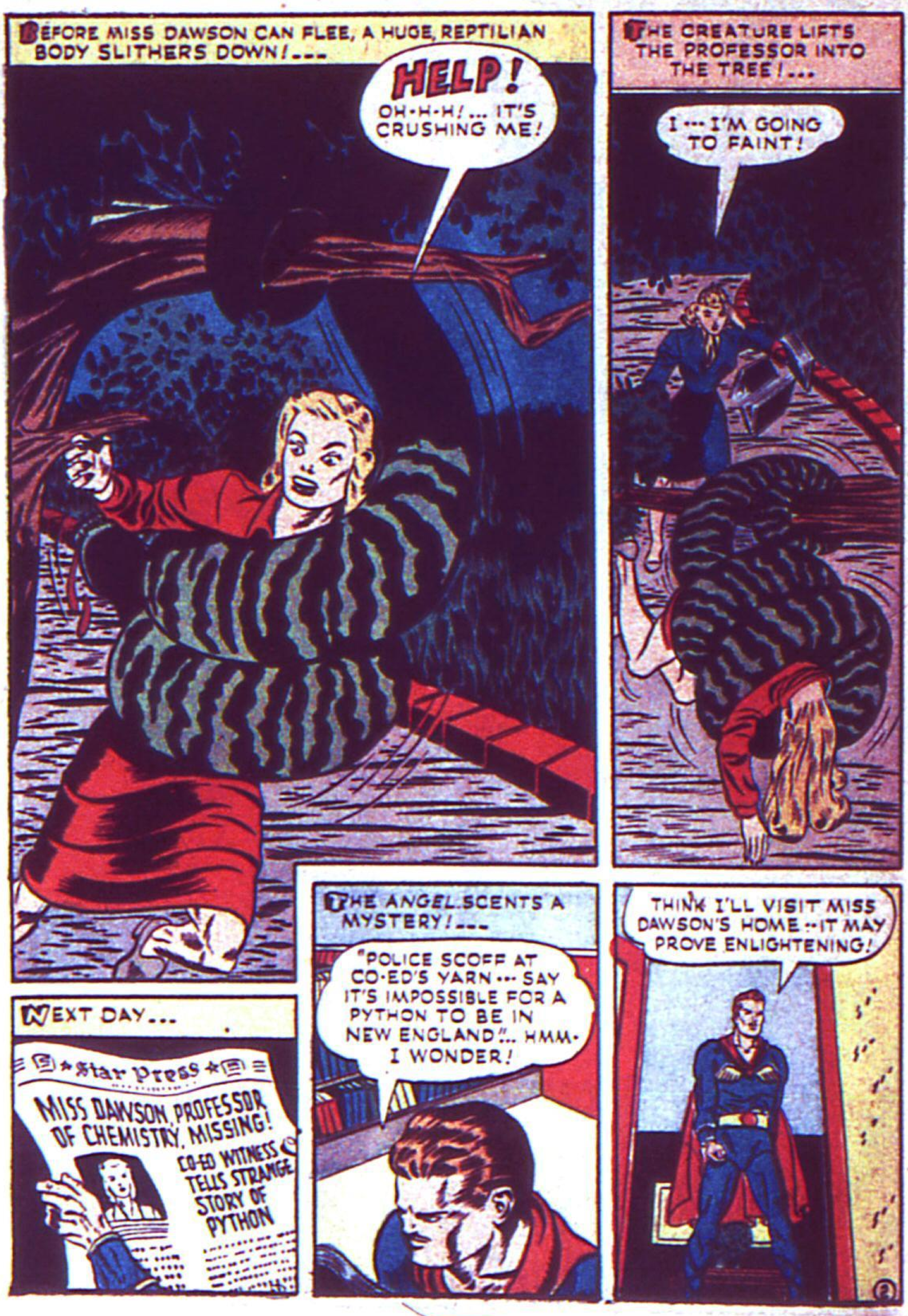
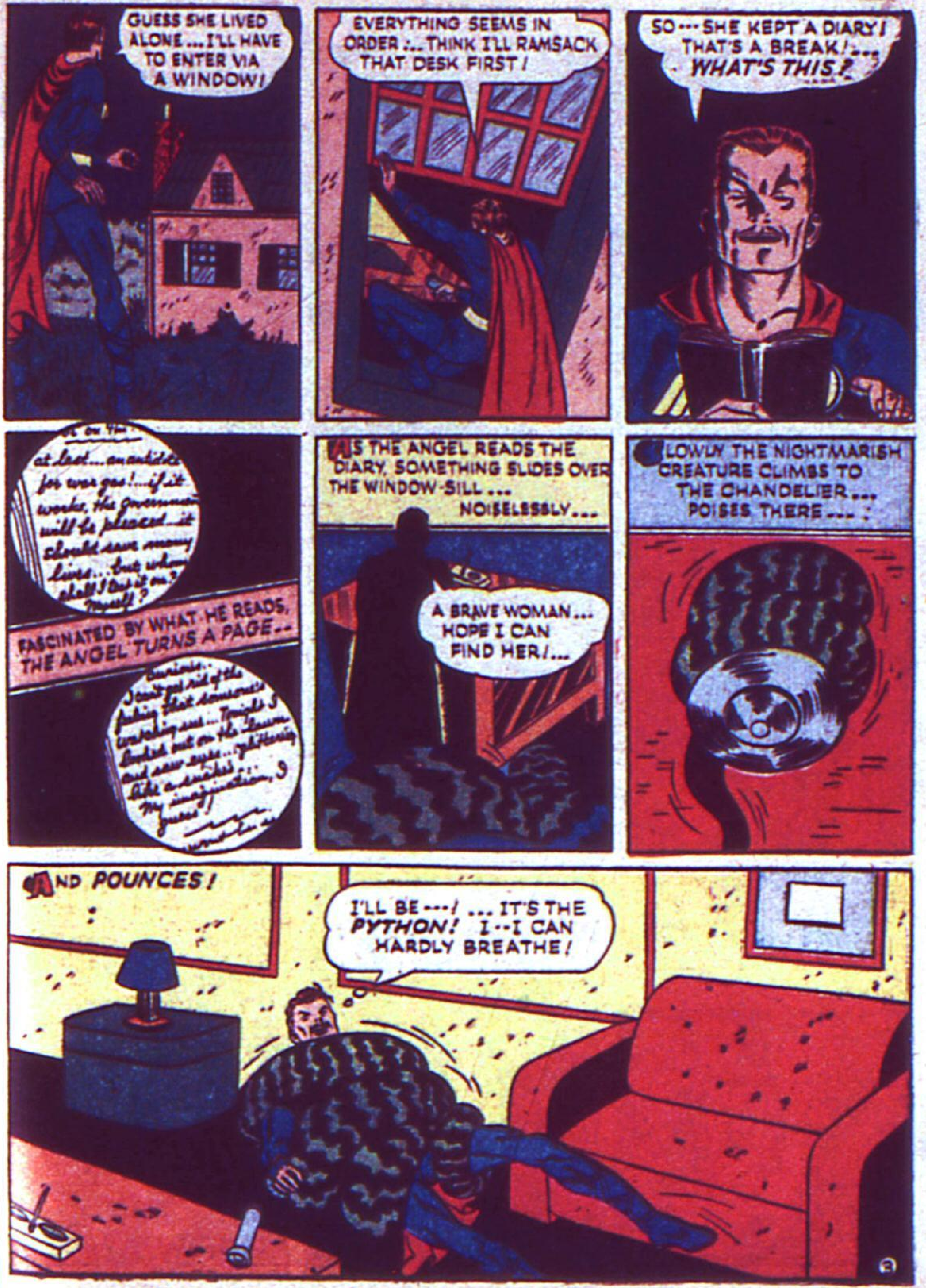
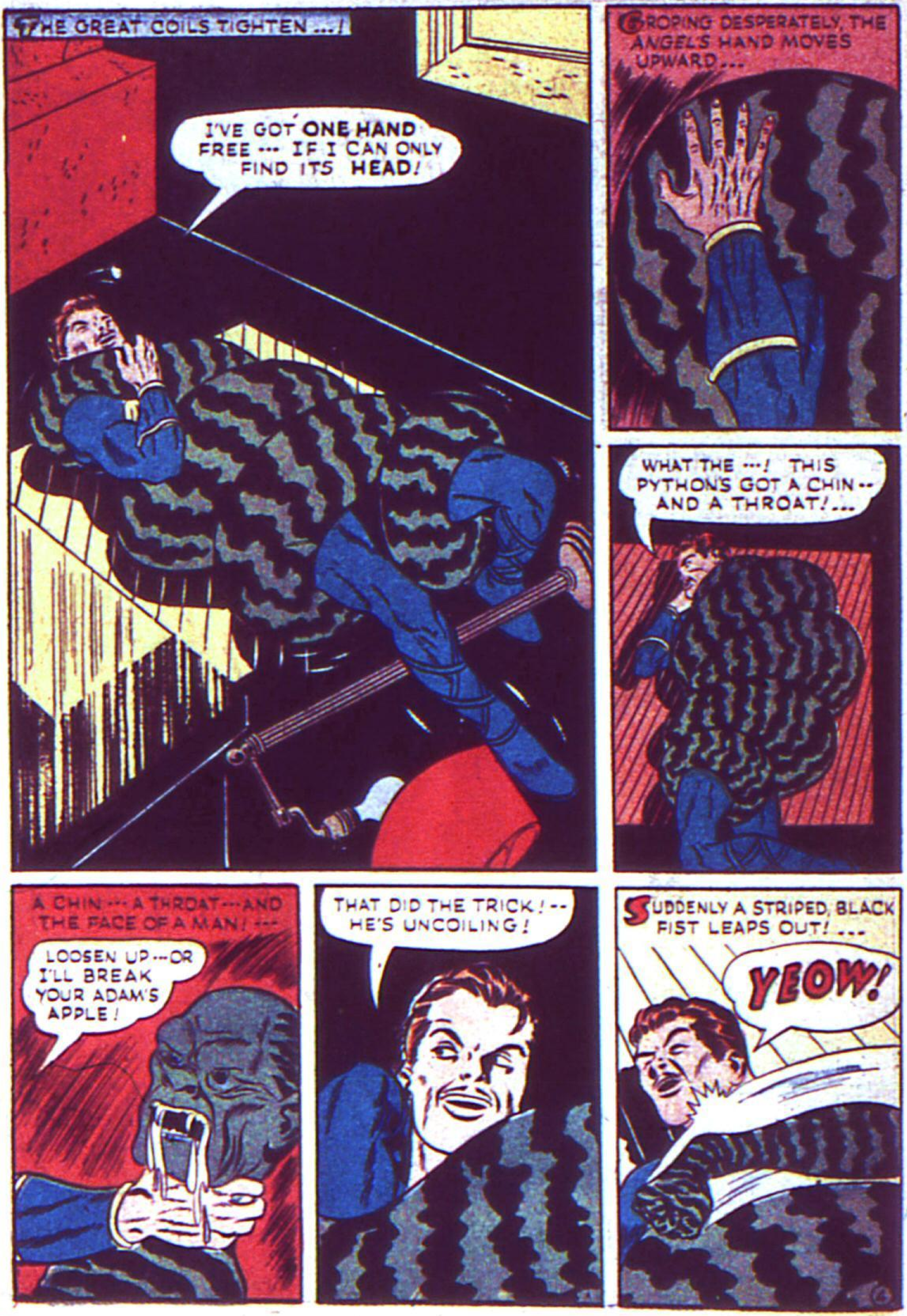
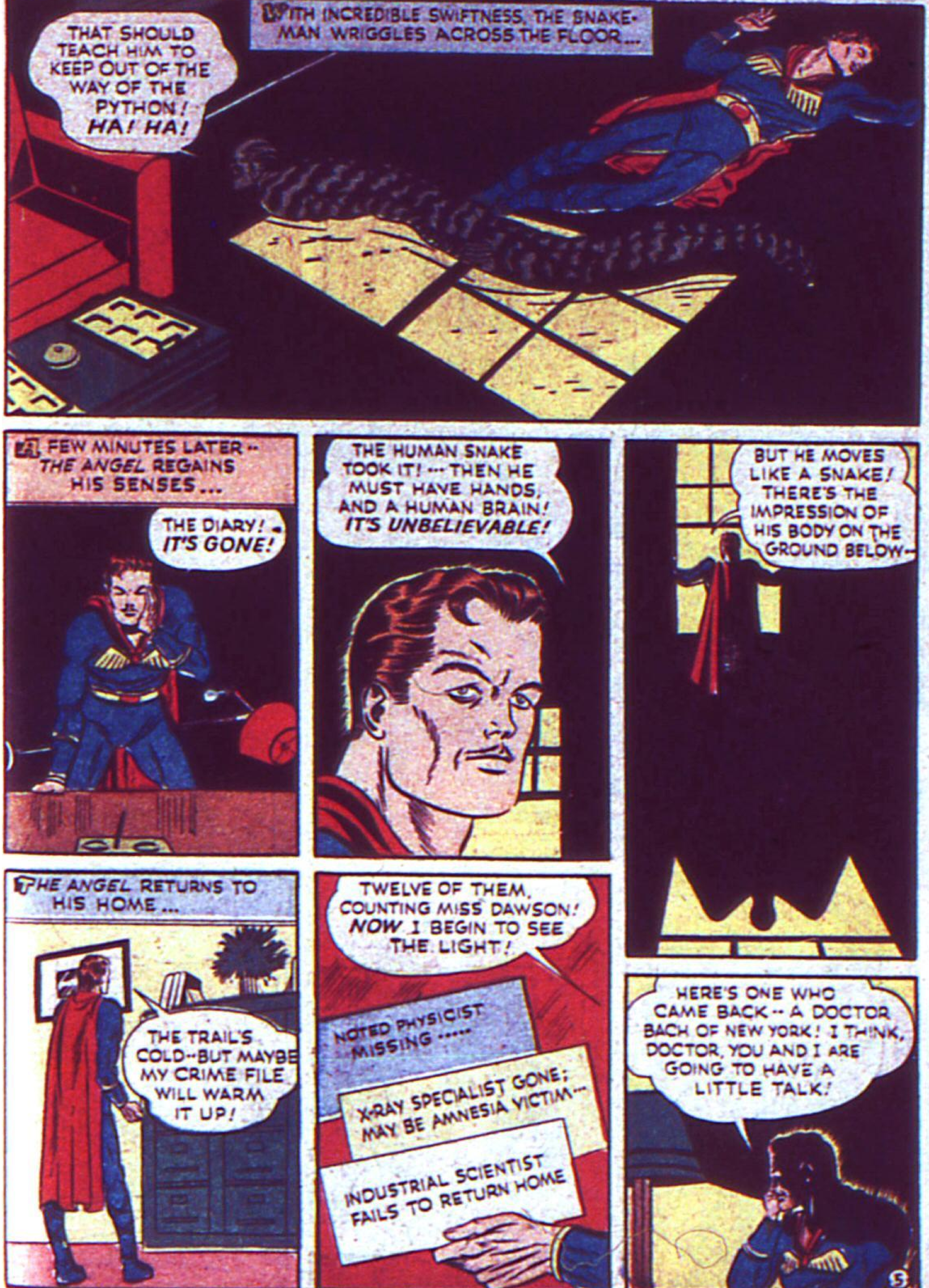
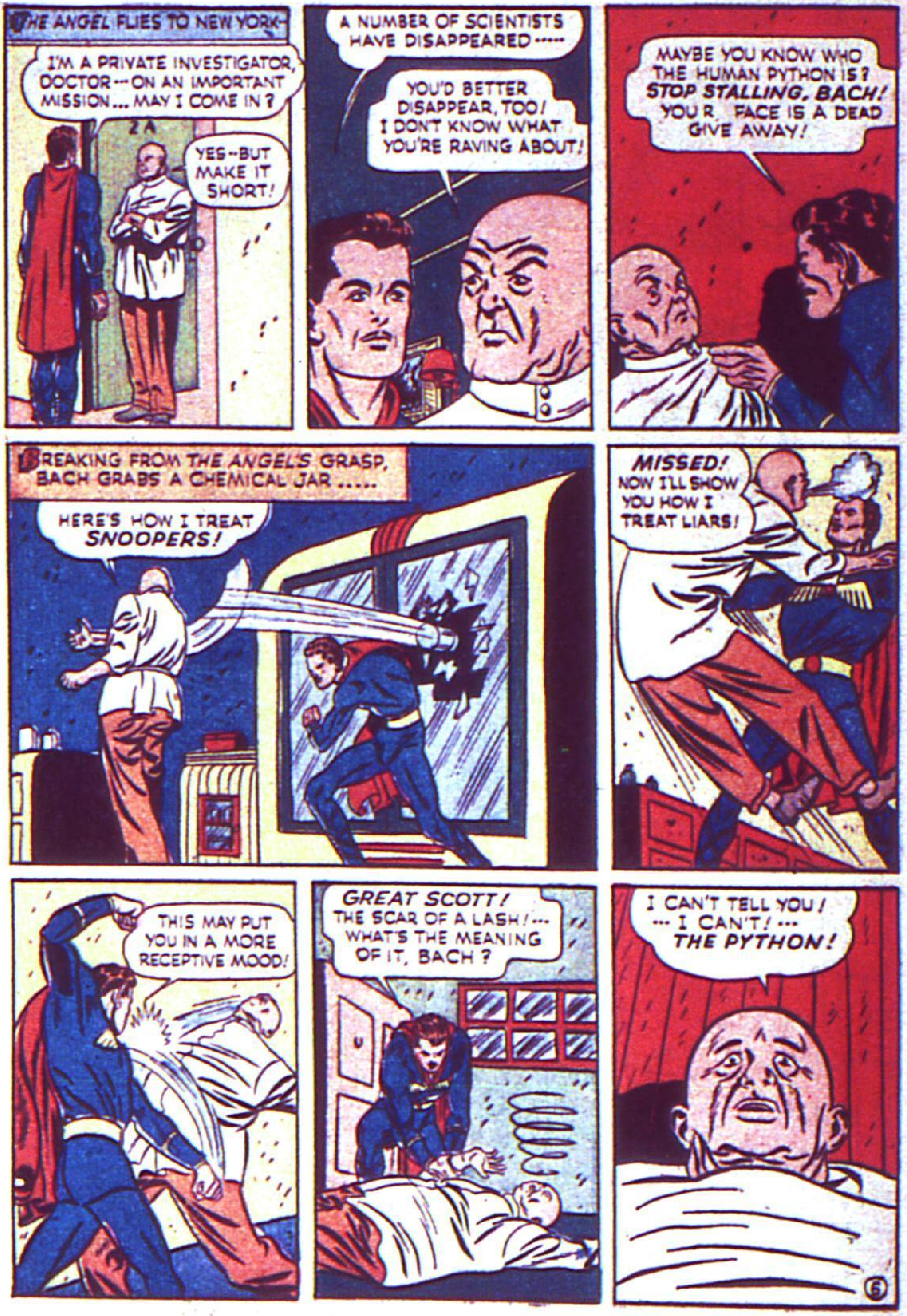

THE ANGEL
IN SLAVES OF THE PYTHON
IN LESS THAN A YEAR, A DOZEN SCIENTISTS DISAPPEARED... WAS THERE ANY LINK BETWEEN THEM? ... THE POLICE SAID *NO*, BUT THE *ANGEL* SAID *YES!* ... FOR HE KNEW THAT BEHIND THE MYSTERY LURKED A GREAT COILED BODY WITH GLITTERING EYES, AND A BRAIN STEEPED IN EVIL ... *THE PYTHON!* .....
AT THE CAMPUS OF REESE UNIVERSITY IN NEW ENGLAND---
WHY--THERE'S MISS DAWSON, MY CHEMISTRY PROFESSOR, OUT FOR A STROLL... I'D LIKE TO ASK HER IF SHE'S GOING TO FLUNK ME ...
AS THE CO-ED STARTS TOWARD THE PROFESSOR, SHE SUDDENLY RECOILS...
E-EEK! ... LOOK OUT, PROFESSOR! THERE'S A SNAKE HANGING FROM THAT TREE!

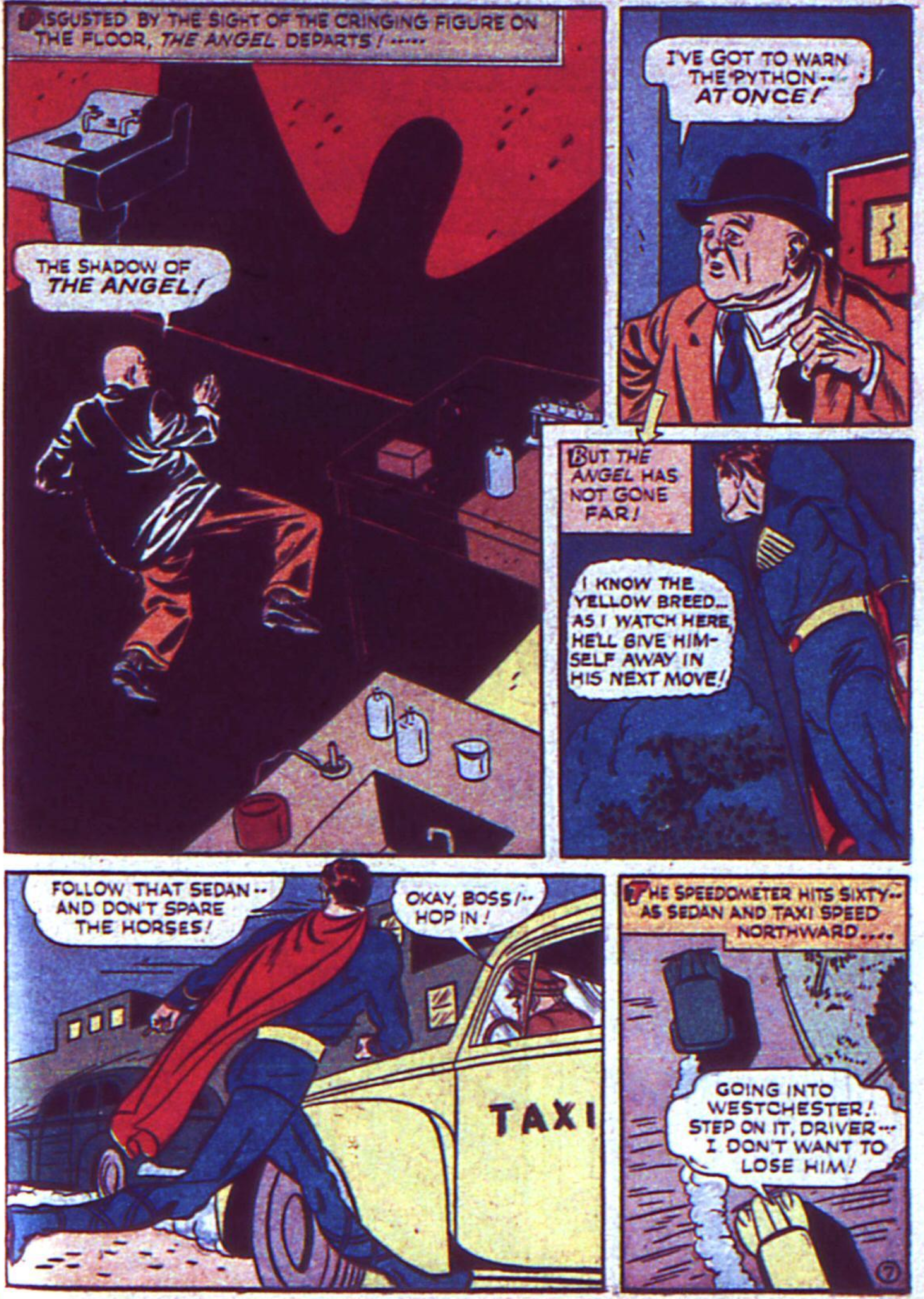

BEFORE MISS DAWSON CAN FLEE, A HUGE, REPTILIAN BODY SLITHERS DOWN!...
HELP! OH-H-H!... IT'S CRUSHING ME!
THE CREATURE LIFTS THE PROFESSOR INTO THE TREE!...
I... I'M GOING TO FAINT!
NEXT DAY...
Star Press
MISS DAWSON, PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY, MISSING!
CO-ED WITNESS TELLS STRANGE STORY OF PYTHON
THE ANGEL SCENTS A MYSTERY!...
"POLICE SCOFF AT CO-ED'S YARN... SAY IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR A PYTHON TO BE IN NEW ENGLAND"!... HMM. I WONDER!
THINK I'LL VISIT MISS DAWSON'S HOME -- IT MAY PROVE ENLIGHTENING!
2

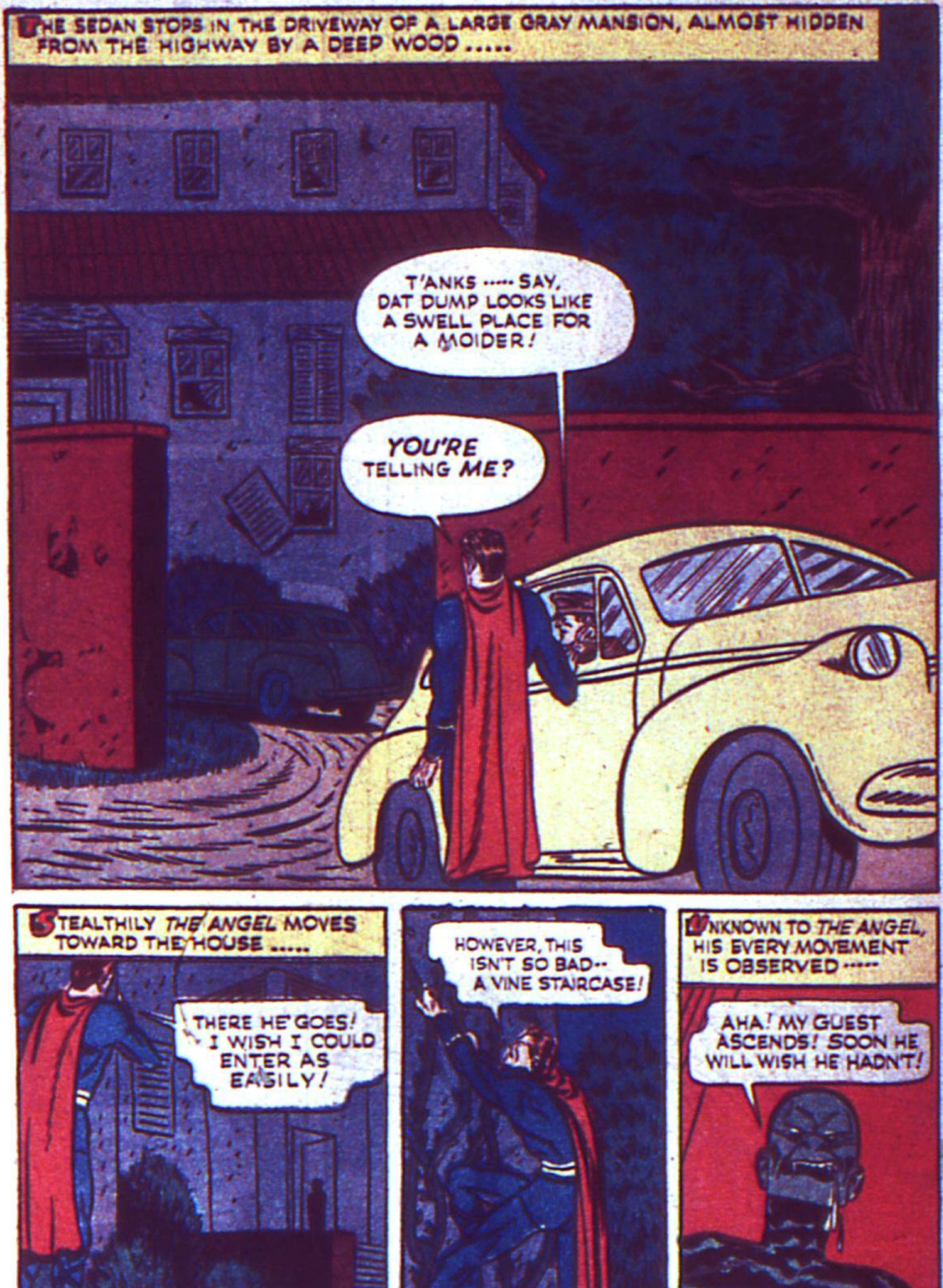

GUESS SHE LIVED ALONE...I'LL HAVE TO ENTER VIA A WINDOW!
EVERYTHING SEEMS IN ORDER:...THINK I'LL RAMSACK THAT DESK FIRST!
SO---SHE KEPT A DIARY! THAT'S A BREAK!... WHAT'S THIS?
at last... an antidote for war gas!... if it works, the government will be pleased... it should save many lives... but whom shall I test it on? myself?
FASCINATED BY WHAT HE READS, THE ANGEL TURNS A PAGE--
Sometimes... I can't get rid of the feeling that someone's watching me... Tonight I looked out on the lawn and saw eyes... glittering like a snake's... my imagination, I guess!
AS THE ANGEL READS THE DIARY, SOMETHING SLIDES OVER THE WINDOW-SILL... NOISELESSLY...
A BRAVE WOMAN... HOPE I CAN FIND HER!...
SLOWLY THE NIGHTMARISH CREATURE CLIMBS TO THE CHANDELIER... POISES THERE...
AND POUNCES!
I'LL BE---! ... IT'S THE PYTHON! I--I CAN HARDLY BREATHE!
3

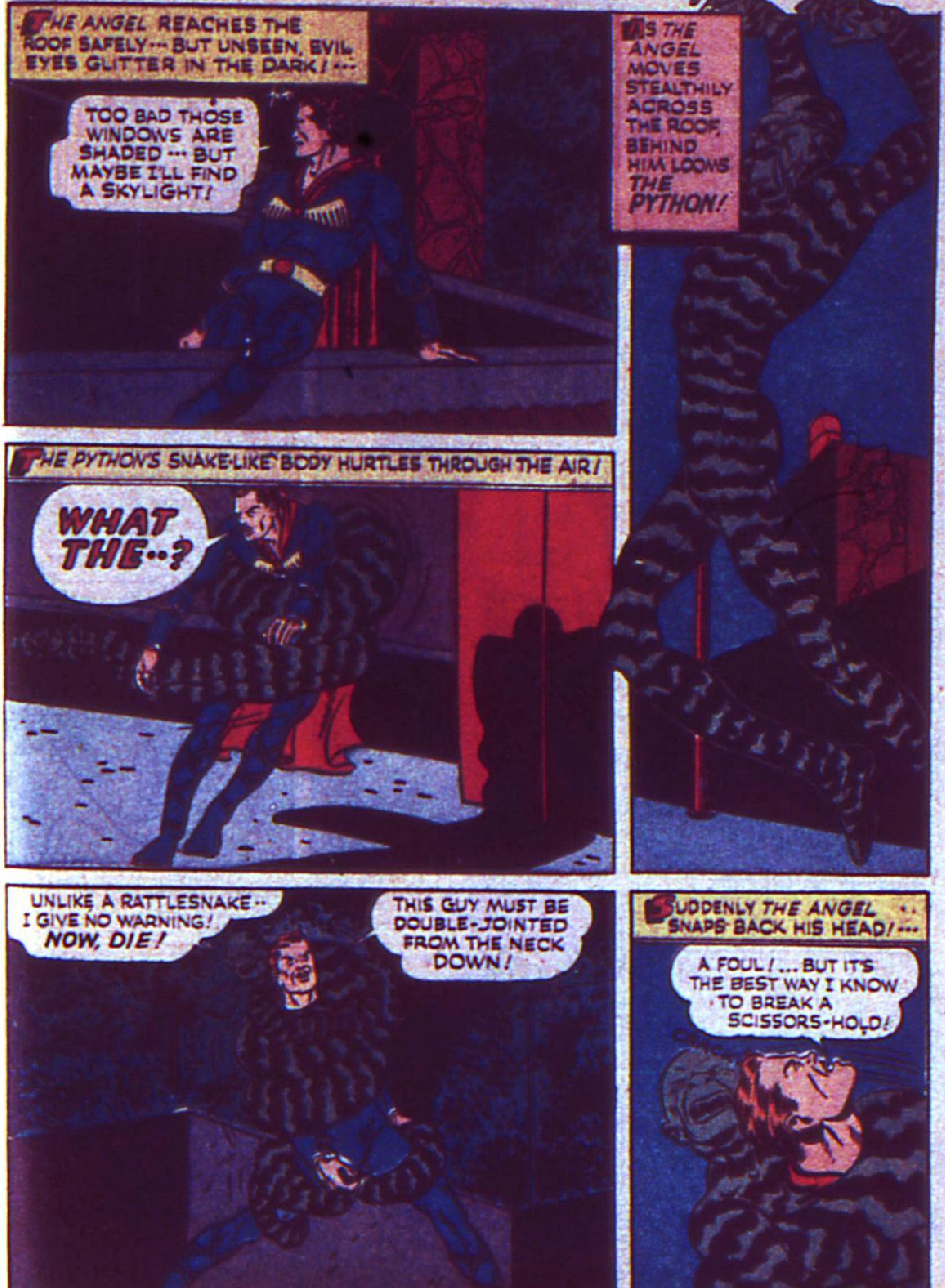

THE GREAT COILS TIGHTEN ...!
I'VE GOT ONE HAND FREE --- IF I CAN ONLY FIND ITS HEAD!
GROPING DESPERATELY, THE ANGEL'S HAND MOVES UPWARD...
WHAT THE ---! THIS PYTHON'S GOT A CHIN -- AND A THROAT! ...
A CHIN --- A THROAT --- AND THE FACE OF A MAN! ---
LOOSEN UP --- OR I'LL BREAK YOUR ADAM'S APPLE!
THAT DID THE TRICK! -- HE'S UNCOILING!
SUDDENLY A STRIPED, BLACK FIST LEAPS OUT! ...
YEOW!

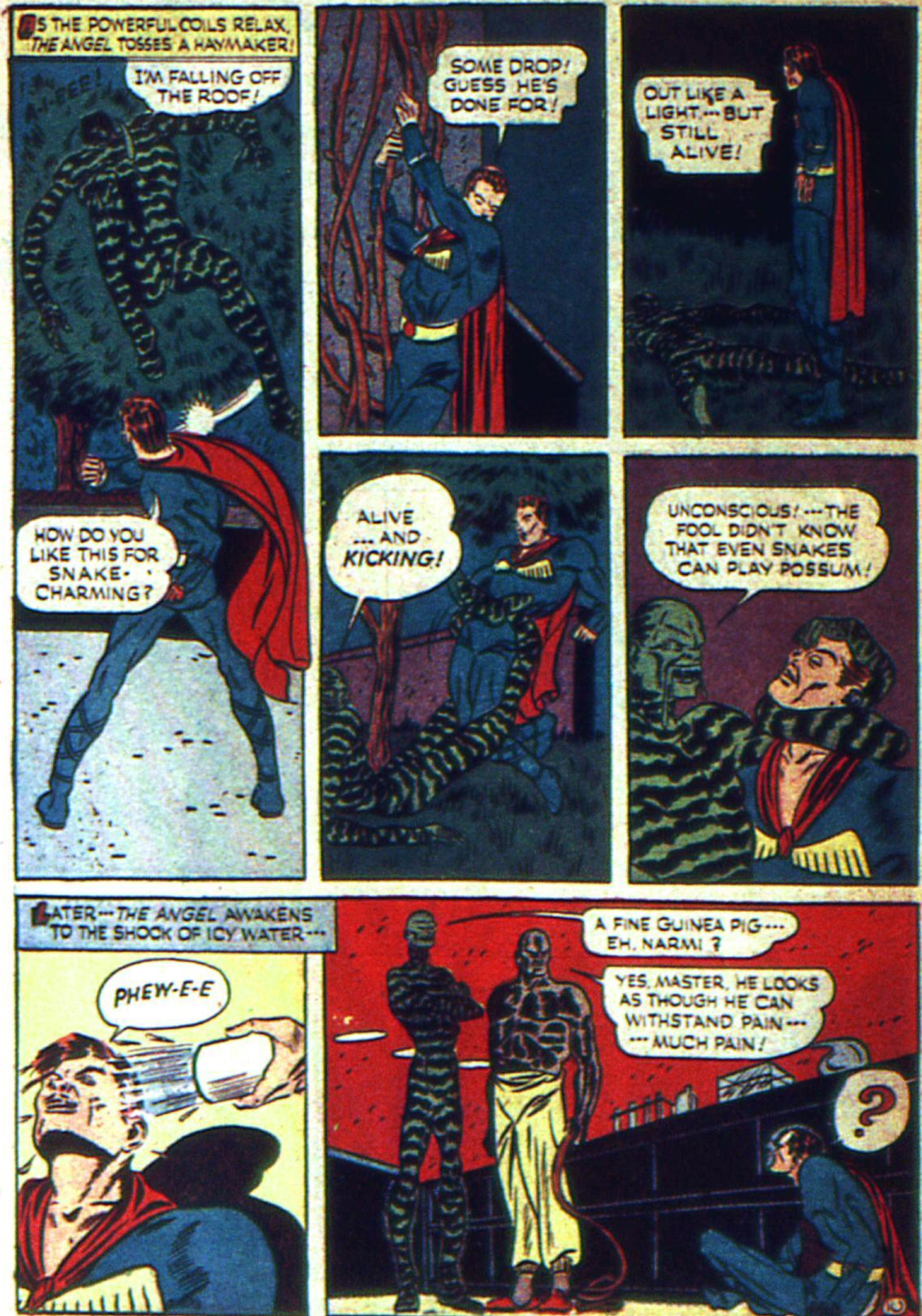

WITH INCREDIBLE SWIFTNESS, THE SNAKE-MAN WRIGGLES ACROSS THE FLOOR...
THAT SHOULD TEACH HIM TO KEEP OUT OF THE WAY OF THE PYTHON! HA! HA!
A FEW MINUTES LATER -- THE ANGEL REGAINS HIS SENSES...
THE DIARY! IT'S GONE!
THE HUMAN SNAKE TOOK IT! --- THEN HE MUST HAVE HANDS, AND A HUMAN BRAIN! IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!
BUT HE MOVES LIKE A SNAKE! THERE'S THE IMPRESSION OF HIS BODY ON THE GROUND BELOW--
THE ANGEL RETURNS TO HIS HOME...
THE TRAIL'S COLD--BUT MAYBE MY CRIME FILE WILL WARM IT UP!
TWELVE OF THEM, COUNTING MISS DAWSON! NOW I BEGIN TO SEE THE LIGHT!
NOTED PHYSICIST MISSING .....
X-RAY SPECIALIST GONE; MAY BE AMNESIA VICTIM--
INDUSTRIAL SCIENTIST FAILS TO RETURN HOME
HERE'S ONE WHO CAME BACK -- A DOCTOR BACH OF NEW YORK! I THINK, DOCTOR, YOU AND I ARE GOING TO HAVE A LITTLE TALK!
5

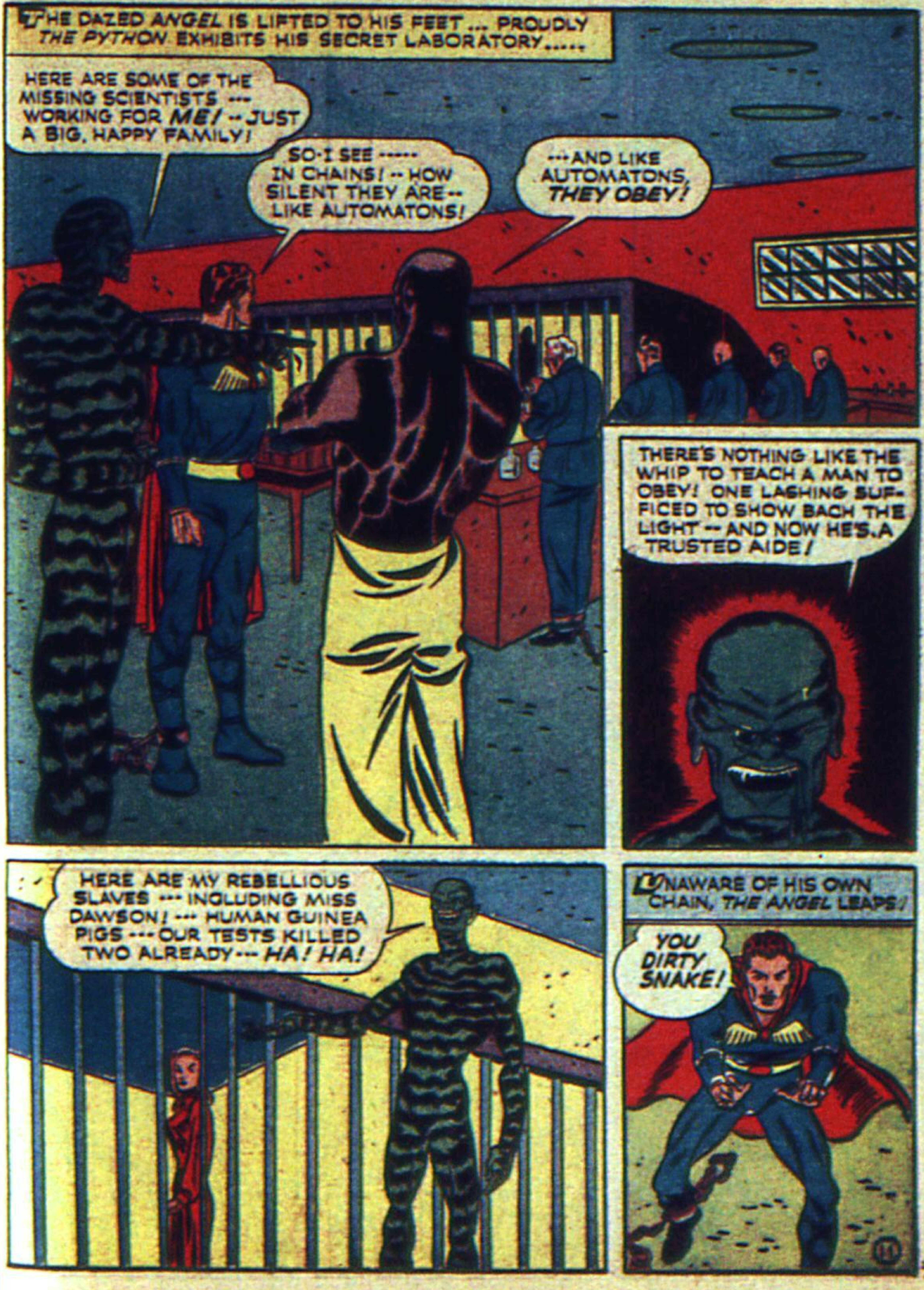

THE ANGEL FLIES TO NEW YORK-
I'M A PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR, DOCTOR---ON AN IMPORTANT MISSION... MAY I COME IN ?
2A
YES--BUT MAKE IT SHORT!
A NUMBER OF SCIENTISTS HAVE DISAPPEARED.....
YOU'D BETTER DISAPPEAR, TOO! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE RAVING ABOUT!
MAYBE YOU KNOW WHO THE HUMAN PYTHON IS? **STOP STALLING, BACH!** YOUR FACE IS A DEAD GIVE AWAY!
BREAKING FROM *THE ANGEL'S* GRASP, BACH GRABS A CHEMICAL JAR .....
HERE'S HOW I TREAT **SNOOPERS!**
MISSED! NOW I'LL SHOW YOU HOW I TREAT LIARS!
THIS MAY PUT YOU IN A MORE RECEPTIVE MOOD!
GREAT SCOTT! THE SCAR OF A LASH!--- WHAT'S THE MEANING OF IT, BACH ?
I CAN'T TELL YOU! --- I CAN'T! --- **THE PYTHON!**

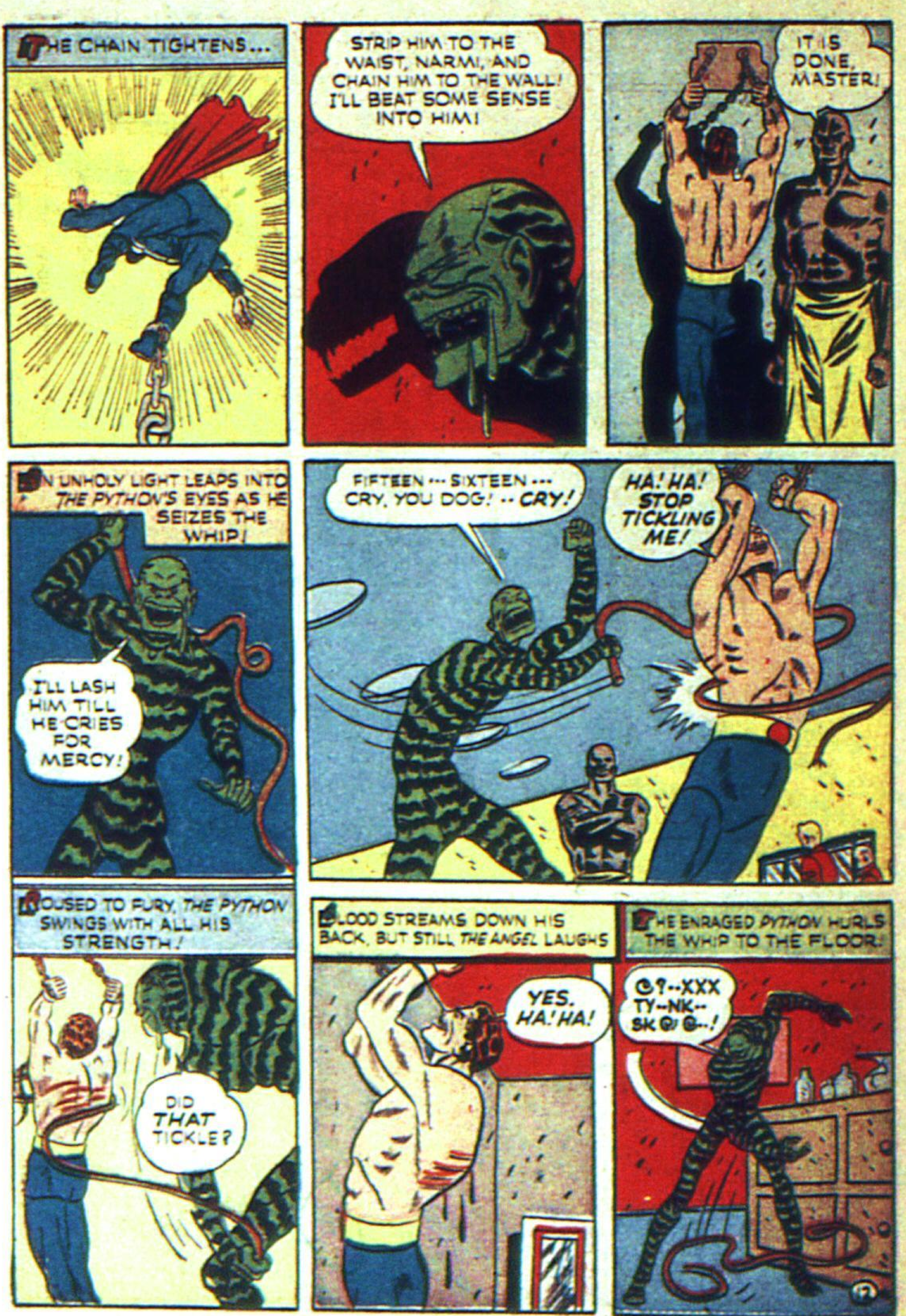

DISGUSTED BY THE SIGHT OF THE CRINGING FIGURE ON THE FLOOR, *THE ANGEL* DEPARTS! .....
THE SHADOW OF *THE ANGEL!*
I'VE GOT TO WARN THE PYTHON -- AT ONCE!
BUT *THE ANGEL* HAS NOT GONE FAR!
I KNOW THE YELLOW BREED... AS I WATCH HERE, HE'LL GIVE HIMSELF AWAY IN HIS NEXT MOVE!
FOLLOW THAT SEDAN -- AND DON'T SPARE THE HORSES!
OKAY, BOSS! -- HOP IN!
TAXI
THE SPEEDOMETER HITS SIXTY -- AS SEDAN AND TAXI SPEED NORTHWARD....
GOING INTO WESTCHESTER! STEP ON IT, DRIVER --- I DON'T WANT TO LOSE HIM!
7

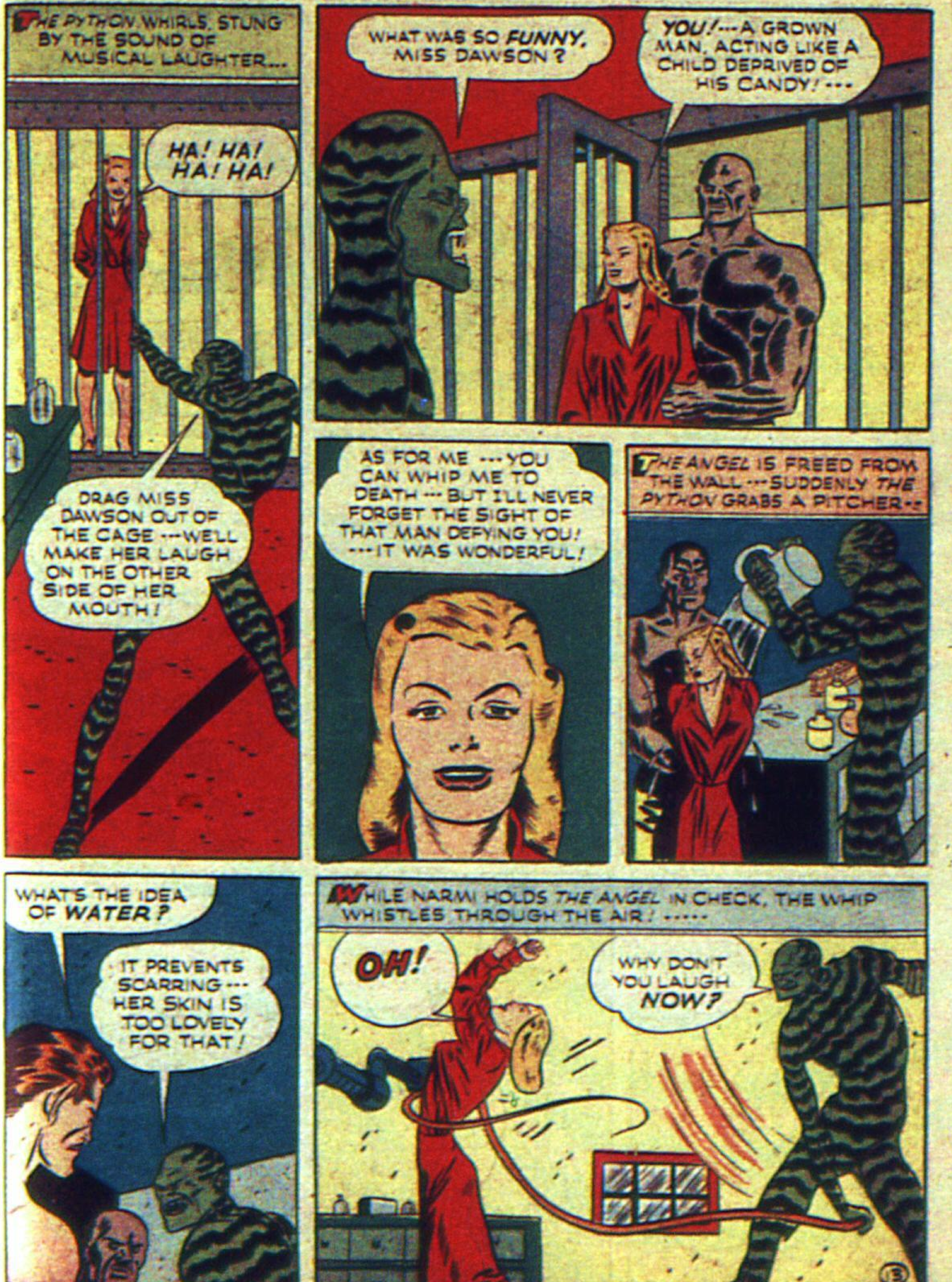

THE SEDAN STOPS IN THE DRIVEWAY OF A LARGE GRAY MANSION, ALMOST HIDDEN FROM THE HIGHWAY BY A DEEP WOOD .....
T'ANKS ..... SAY, DAT DUMP LOOKS LIKE A SWELL PLACE FOR A MOIDER!
YOU'RE TELLING ME?
STEALTHILY THE ANGEL MOVES TOWARD THE HOUSE .....
THERE HE GOES! I WISH I COULD ENTER AS EASILY!
HOWEVER, THIS ISN'T SO BAD-- A VINE STAIRCASE!
UNKNOWN TO THE ANGEL, HIS EVERY MOVEMENT IS OBSERVED .....
AHA! MY GUEST ASCENDS! SOON HE WILL WISH HE HADN'T!

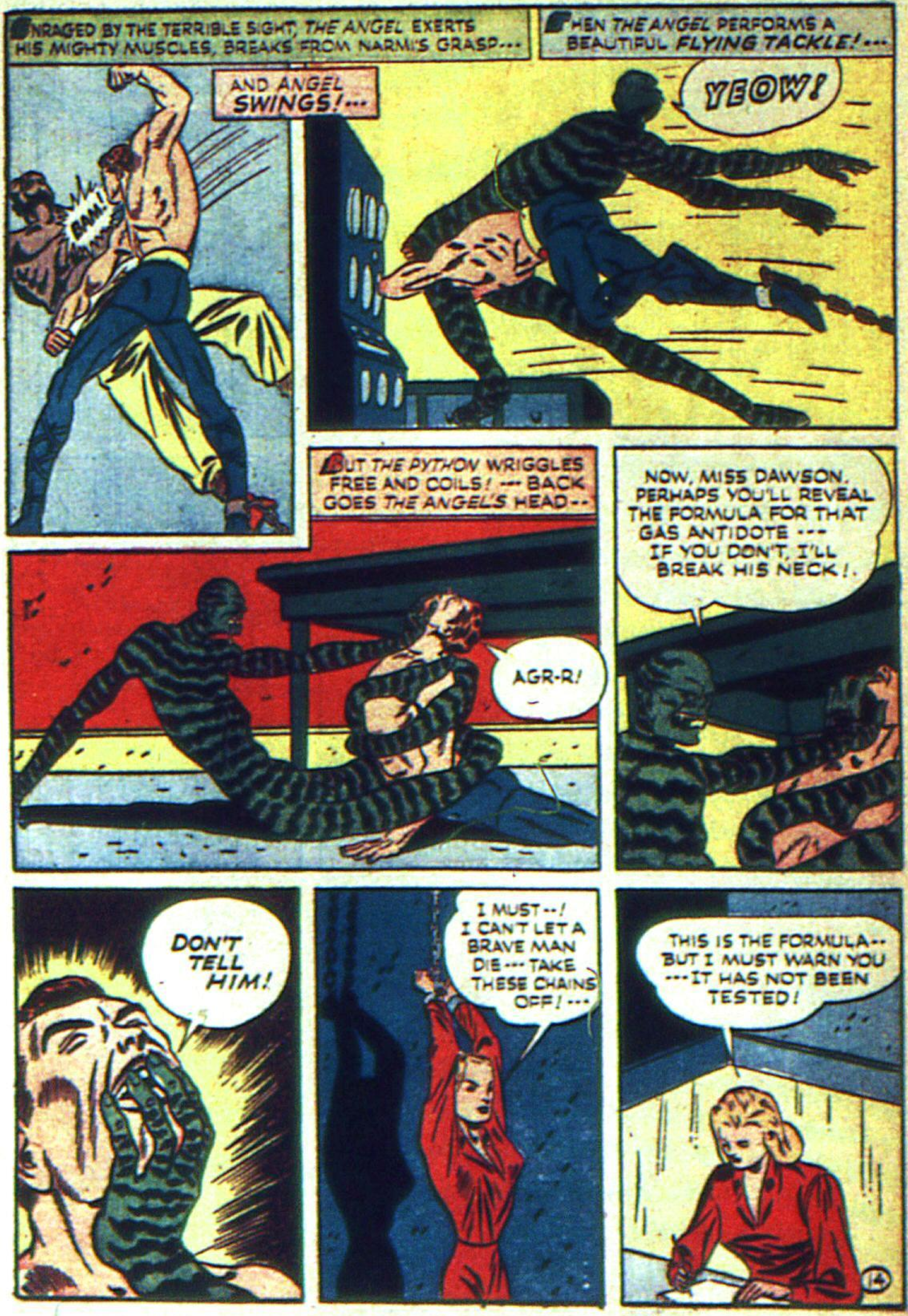

THE ANGEL REACHES THE ROOF SAFELY --- BUT UNSEEN, EVIL EYES GLITTER IN THE DARK! ---
TOO BAD THOSE WINDOWS ARE SHADED --- BUT MAYBE I'LL FIND A SKYLIGHT!
AS THE ANGEL MOVES STEALTHILY ACROSS THE ROOF, BEHIND HIM LOOMS THE PYTHON!
THE PYTHON'S SNAKE-LIKE BODY HURTLES THROUGH THE AIR!
WHAT THE..?
UNLIKE A RATTLESNAKE.. I GIVE NO WARNING! NOW, DIE!
THIS GUY MUST BE DOUBLE-JOINTED FROM THE NECK DOWN!
SUDDENLY THE ANGEL .. SNAPS BACK HIS HEAD! ---
A FOUL! ... BUT IT'S THE BEST WAY I KNOW TO BREAK A SCISSORS-HOLD!

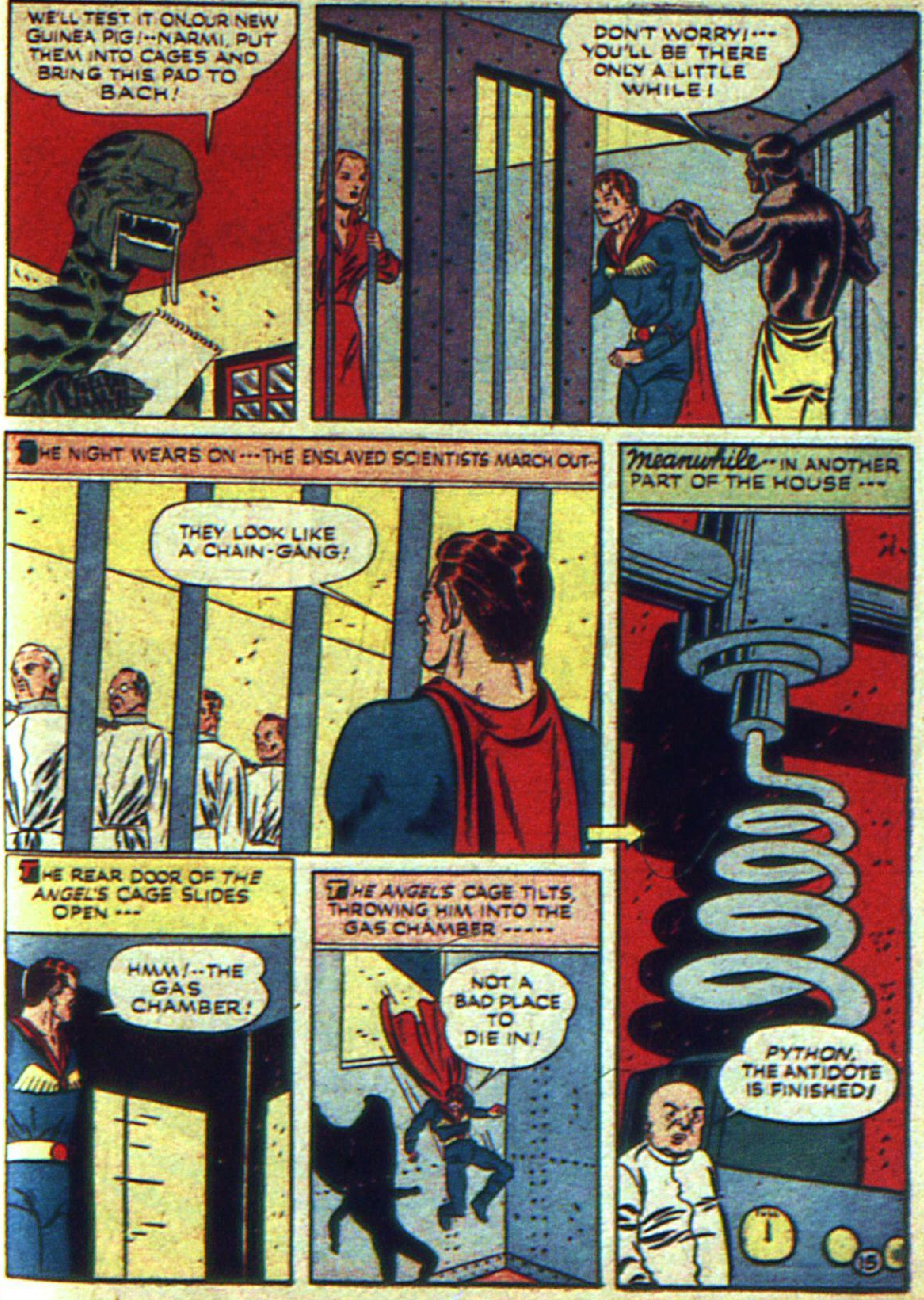

AS THE POWERFUL COILS RELAX, THE ANGEL TOSSES A HAYMAKER!
A-EEE!
I'M FALLING OFF THE ROOF!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS FOR SNAKE-CHARMING?
SOME DROP! GUESS HE'S DONE FOR!
OUT LIKE A LIGHT,--- BUT STILL ALIVE!
ALIVE --- AND KICKING!
UNCONSCIOUS! --- THE FOOL DIDN'T KNOW THAT EVEN SNAKES CAN PLAY POSSUM!
LATER--- THE ANGEL AWAKENS TO THE SHOCK OF ICY WATER---
PHEW-E-E
A FINE GUINEA PIG--- EH, NARMI ?
YES, MASTER, HE LOOKS AS THOUGH HE CAN WITHSTAND PAIN--- --- MUCH PAIN!
?
10

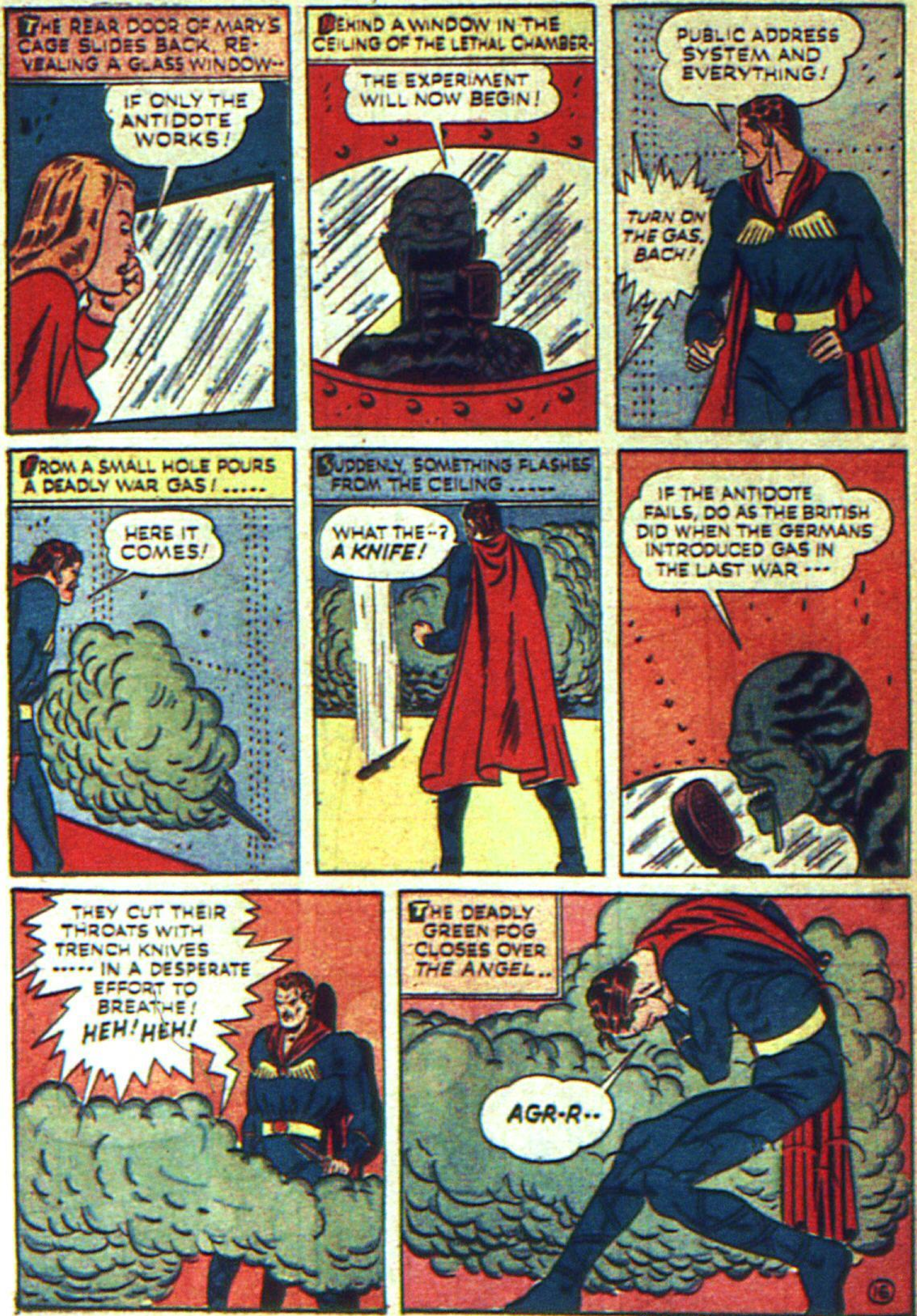

THE DAZED ANGEL IS LIFTED TO HIS FEET ... PROUDLY THE PYTHON EXHIBITS HIS SECRET LABORATORY.....
HERE ARE SOME OF THE MISSING SCIENTISTS --- WORKING FOR ME! -- JUST A BIG, HAPPY FAMILY!
SO-I SEE ----- IN CHAINS! -- HOW SILENT THEY ARE-- LIKE AUTOMATONS!
---AND LIKE AUTOMATONS, THEY OBEY!
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE THE WHIP TO TEACH A MAN TO OBEY! ONE LASHING SUFFICED TO SHOW BACH THE LIGHT -- AND NOW HE'S A TRUSTED AIDE!
HERE ARE MY REBELLIOUS SLAVES --- INCLUDING MISS DAWSON! --- HUMAN GUINEA PIGS --- OUR TESTS KILLED TWO ALREADY --- HA! HA!
UNAWARE OF HIS OWN CHAIN, THE ANGEL LEAPS!
YOU DIRTY SNAKE!
11

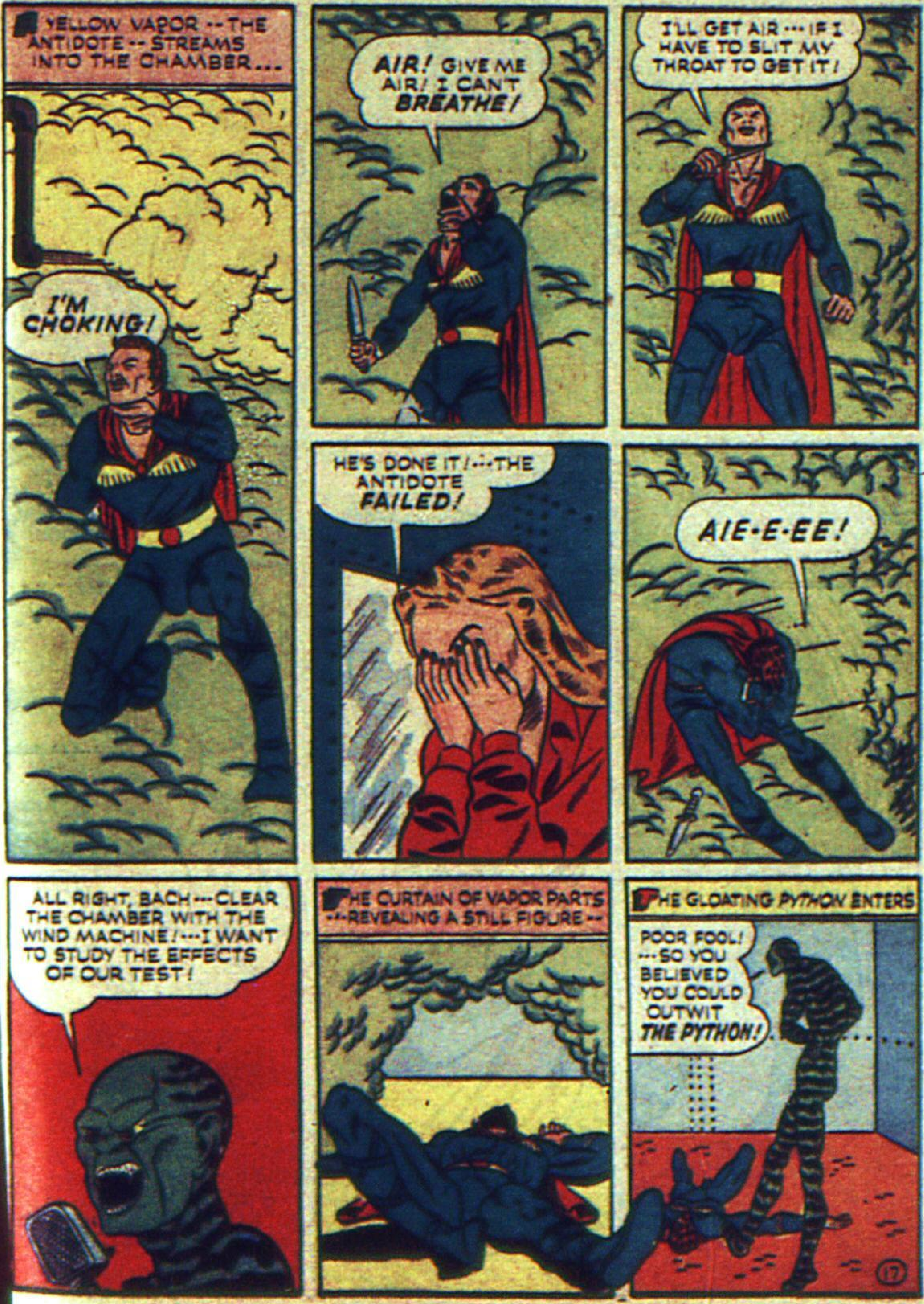

THE CHAIN TIGHTENS...
STRIP HIM TO THE WAIST, NARMI, AND CHAIN HIM TO THE WALL! I'LL BEAT SOME SENSE INTO HIM!
IT IS DONE, MASTER!
AN UNHOLY LIGHT LEAPS INTO *THE PYTHON'S* EYES AS HE SEIZES THE WHIP!
I'LL LASH HIM TILL HE CRIES FOR MERCY!
FIFTEEN --- SIXTEEN --- CRY, YOU DOG! -- *CRY!*
HA! HA! STOP TICKLING ME!
ROUSED TO FURY, *THE PYTHON* SWINGS WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH!
DID *THAT* TICKLE?
BLOOD STREAMS DOWN HIS BACK, BUT STILL *THE ANGEL* LAUGHS
YES. HA! HA!
THE ENRAGED *PYTHON* HURLS THE WHIP TO THE FLOOR!
@?--XXX TY--NK-- SK@! @--!

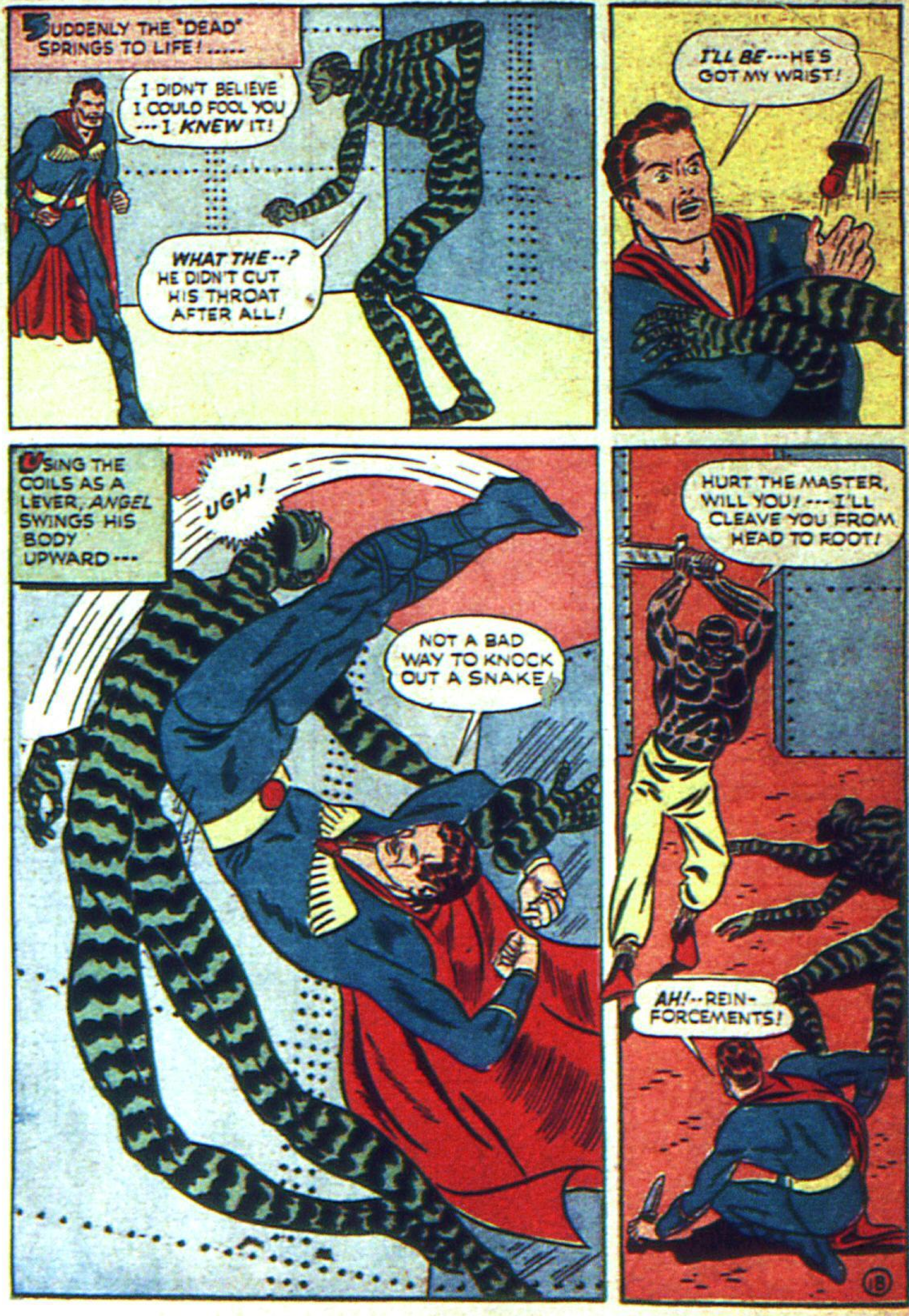

THE PYTHON WHIRLS, STUNG BY THE SOUND OF MUSICAL LAUGHTER...
HA! HA! HA! HA!
DRAG MISS DAWSON OUT OF THE CAGE ---WE'LL MAKE HER LAUGH ON THE OTHER SIDE OF HER MOUTH!
WHAT WAS SO FUNNY, MISS DAWSON?
YOU!---A GROWN MAN, ACTING LIKE A CHILD DEPRIVED OF HIS CANDY!---
AS FOR ME --- YOU CAN WHIP ME TO DEATH --- BUT I'LL NEVER FORGET THE SIGHT OF THAT MAN DEFYING YOU! ---IT WAS WONDERFUL!
THE ANGEL IS FREED FROM THE WALL ---SUDDENLY THE PYTHON GRABS A PITCHER--
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF WATER?
IT PREVENTS SCARRING--- HER SKIN IS TOO LOVELY FOR THAT!
WHILE NARMI HOLDS THE ANGEL IN CHECK, THE WHIP WHISTLES THROUGH THE AIR! -----
OH!
WHY DON'T YOU LAUGH NOW?

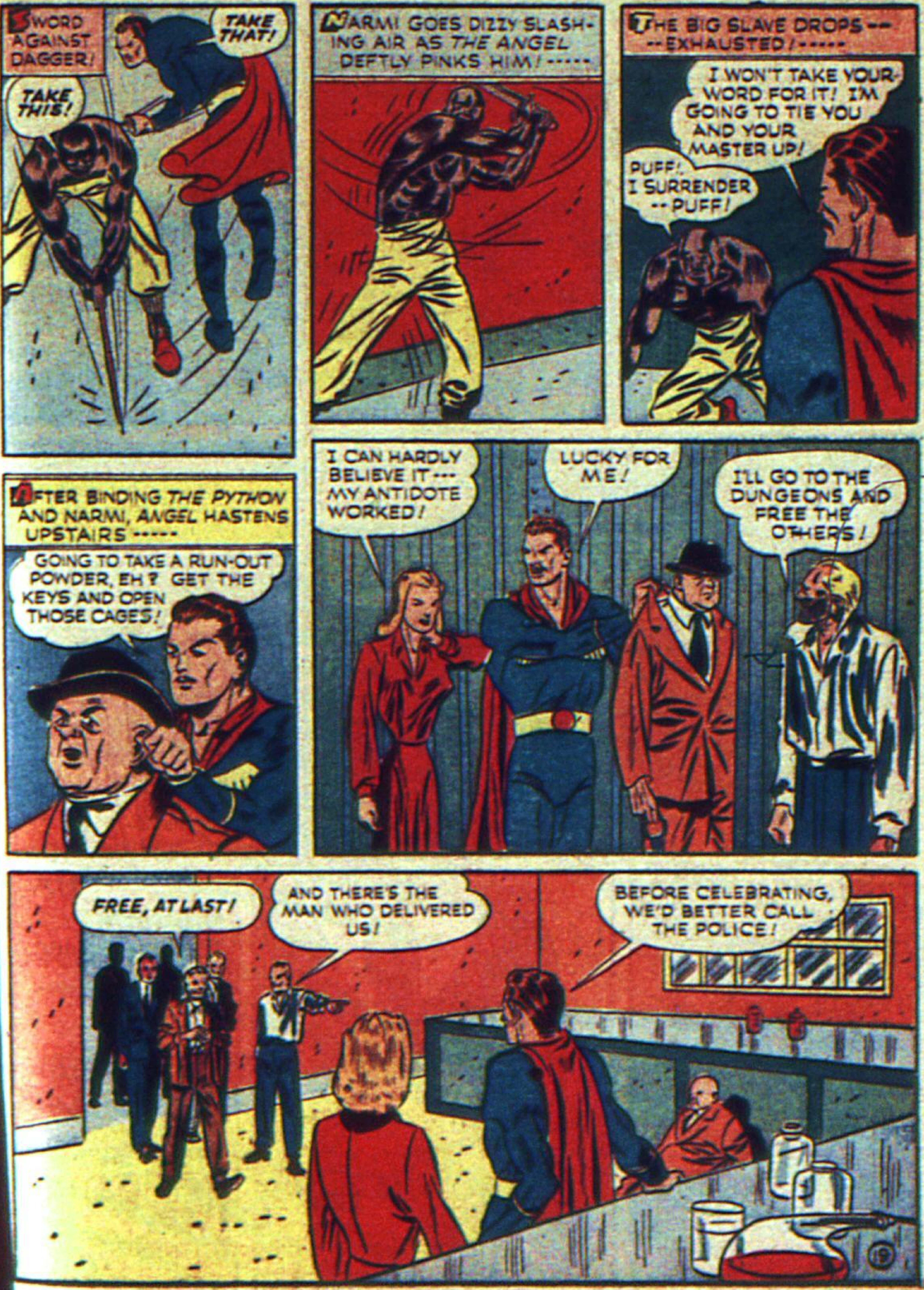

ENRAGED BY THE TERRIBLE SIGHT, THE ANGEL EXERTS HIS MIGHTY MUSCLES, BREAKS FROM NARMI'S GRASP...
AND ANGEL SWINGS!...
BAM!
THEN THE ANGEL PERFORMS A BEAUTIFUL FLYING TACKLE!...
YEOW!
BUT THE PYTHON WRIGGLES FREE AND COILS! --- BACK GOES THE ANGEL'S HEAD--
AGR-R!
NOW, MISS DAWSON. PERHAPS YOU'LL REVEAL THE FORMULA FOR THAT GAS ANTIDOTE --- IF YOU DON'T, I'LL BREAK HIS NECK!.
DON'T TELL HIM!
I MUST--! I CAN'T LET A BRAVE MAN DIE --- TAKE THESE CHAINS OFF! ---
THIS IS THE FORMULA-- BUT I MUST WARN YOU --- IT HAS NOT BEEN TESTED!

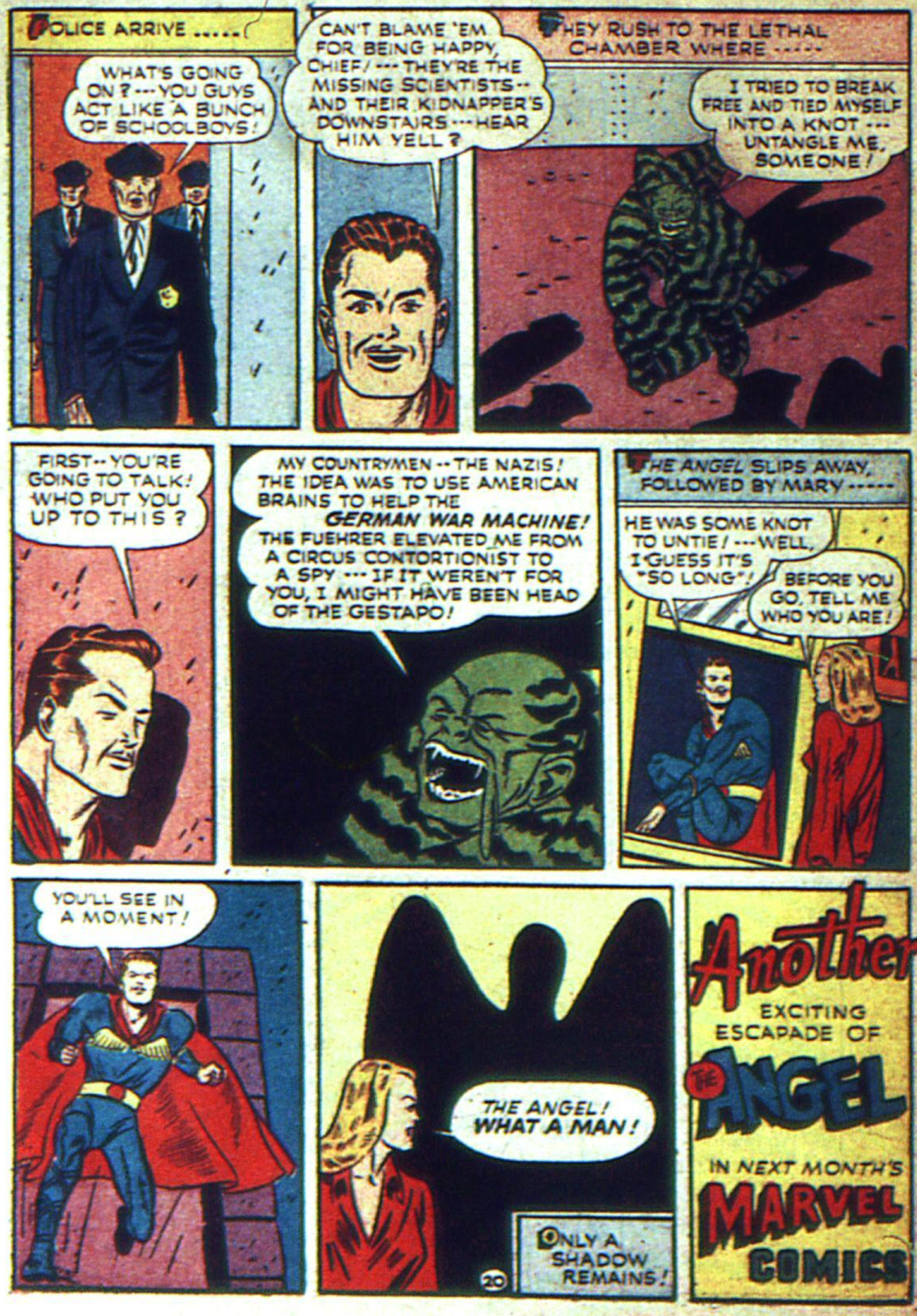

WE'LL TEST IT ON OUR NEW GUINEA PIG! --NARMI, PUT THEM INTO CAGES AND BRING THIS PAD TO BACH!
DON'T WORRY! --- YOU'LL BE THERE ONLY A LITTLE WHILE!
THE NIGHT WEARS ON --- THE ENSLAVED SCIENTISTS MARCH OUT--
THEY LOOK LIKE A CHAIN-GANG!
Meanwhile-- IN ANOTHER PART OF THE HOUSE ---
THE REAR DOOR OF THE ANGEL'S CAGE SLIDES OPEN ---
HMM! --THE GAS CHAMBER!
THE ANGEL'S CAGE TILTS, THROWING HIM INTO THE GAS CHAMBER -----
NOT A BAD PLACE TO DIE IN!
PYTHON, THE ANTIDOTE IS FINISHED!
15


THE REAR DOOR OF MARY'S CAGE SLIDES BACK, REVEALING A GLASS WINDOW--
IF ONLY THE ANTIDOTE WORKS!
BEHIND A WINDOW IN THE CEILING OF THE LETHAL CHAMBER-
THE EXPERIMENT WILL NOW BEGIN!
PUBLIC ADDRESS SYSTEM AND EVERYTHING!
TURN ON THE GAS, BACH!
FROM A SMALL HOLE POURS A DEADLY WAR GAS! .....
HERE IT COMES!
SUDDENLY, SOMETHING FLASHES FROM THE CEILING .....
WHAT THE--? A KNIFE!
IF THE ANTIDOTE FAILS, DO AS THE BRITISH DID WHEN THE GERMANS INTRODUCED GAS IN THE LAST WAR ---
THEY CUT THEIR THROATS WITH TRENCH KNIVES ----- IN A DESPERATE EFFORT TO BREATHE! HEH! HEH!
THE DEADLY GREEN FOG CLOSES OVER THE ANGEL..
AGR-R--


YELLOW VAPOR -- THE ANTIDOTE -- STREAMS INTO THE CHAMBER...
I'M CHOKING!
AIR! GIVE ME AIR! I CAN'T BREATHE!
I'LL GET AIR --- IF I HAVE TO SLIT MY THROAT TO GET IT!
HE'S DONE IT! --- THE ANTIDOTE FAILED!
AIE-E-EE!
ALL RIGHT, BACH --- CLEAR THE CHAMBER WITH THE WIND MACHINE! --- I WANT TO STUDY THE EFFECTS OF OUR TEST!
THE CURTAIN OF VAPOR PARTS -- REVEALING A STILL FIGURE --
THE GLOATING PYTHON ENTERS
POOR FOOL! --- SO YOU BELIEVED YOU COULD OUTWIT THE PYTHON!


SUDDENLY THE "DEAD" SPRINGS TO LIFE! .....
I DIDN'T BELIEVE I COULD FOOL YOU --- I *KNEW* IT!
WHAT THE --? HE DIDN'T CUT HIS THROAT AFTER ALL!
I'LL BE --- HE'S GOT MY WRIST!
USING THE COILS AS A LEVER, *ANGEL* SWINGS HIS BODY UPWARD ---
UGH!
NOT A BAD WAY TO KNOCK OUT A SNAKE!
HURT THE MASTER, WILL YOU! --- I'LL CLEAVE YOU FROM HEAD TO ROOT!
AH! -- REINFORCEMENTS!


SWORD AGAINST DAGGER!
TAKE THAT!
TAKE THIS!
NARMI GOES DIZZY SLASHING AIR AS THE ANGEL DEFTLY PINKS HIM! -----
THE BIG SLAVE DROPS -- -- EXHAUSTED! -----
I WON'T TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT! I'M GOING TO TIE YOU AND YOUR MASTER UP!
PUFF! I SURRENDER -- PUFF!
AFTER BINDING THE PYTHON AND NARMI, ANGEL HASTENS UPSTAIRS -----
GOING TO TAKE A RUN-OUT POWDER, EH? GET THE KEYS AND OPEN THOSE CAGES!
I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT --- MY ANTIDOTE WORKED!
LUCKY FOR ME!
I'LL GO TO THE DUNGEONS AND FREE THE OTHERS!
FREE, AT LAST!
AND THERE'S THE MAN WHO DELIVERED US!
BEFORE CELEBRATING, WE'D BETTER CALL THE POLICE!


POLICE ARRIVE .....
WHAT'S GOING ON ? --- YOU GUYS ACT LIKE A BUNCH OF SCHOOLBOYS!
CAN'T BLAME 'EM FOR BEING HAPPY, CHIEF! --- THEY'RE THE MISSING SCIENTISTS -- AND THEIR KIDNAPPER'S DOWNSTAIRS --- HEAR HIM YELL ?
THEY RUSH TO THE LETHAL CHAMBER WHERE -----
I TRIED TO BREAK FREE AND TIED MYSELF INTO A KNOT --- UNTANGLE ME, SOMEONE!
FIRST -- YOU'RE GOING TO TALK! WHO PUT YOU UP TO THIS ?
MY COUNTRYMEN -- THE NAZIS! THE IDEA WAS TO USE AMERICAN BRAINS TO HELP THE GERMAN WAR MACHINE! THE FUEHRER ELEVATED ME FROM A CIRCUS CONTORTIONIST TO A SPY --- IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU, I MIGHT HAVE BEEN HEAD OF THE GESTAPO!
THE ANGEL SLIPS AWAY, FOLLOWED BY MARY -----
HE WAS SOME KNOT TO UNTIE! --- WELL, I GUESS IT'S "SO LONG"!
BEFORE YOU GO, TELL ME WHO YOU ARE!
YOU'LL SEE IN A MOMENT!
THE ANGEL! WHAT A MAN!
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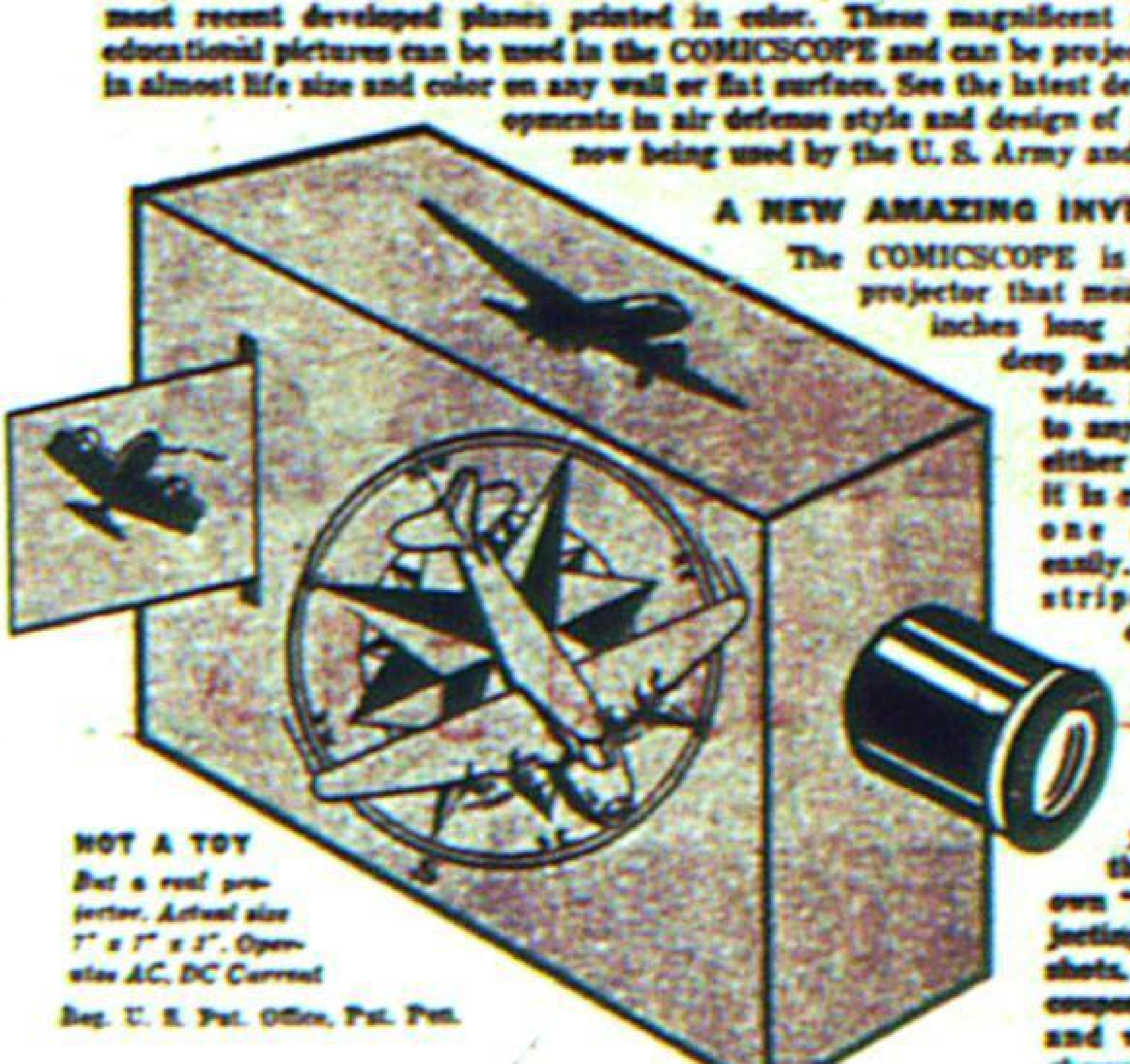

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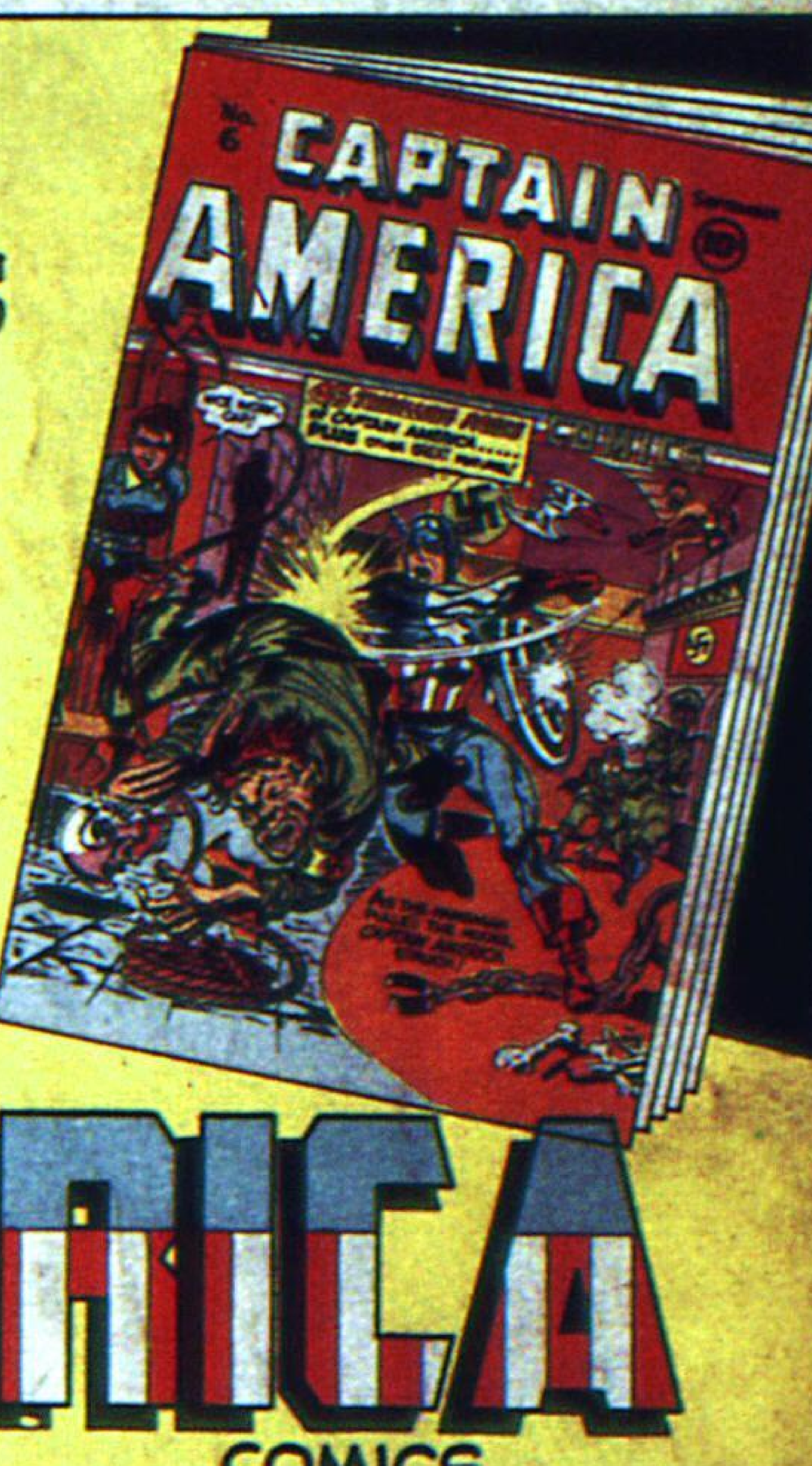

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